



This is a digital copy of a book that was preserved for generations on library shelves before it was carefully scanned by Google as part of a project to make the world's books discoverable online.

It has survived long enough for the copyright to expire and the book to enter the public domain. A public domain book is one that was never subject to copyright or whose legal copyright term has expired. Whether a book is in the public domain may vary country to country. Public domain books are our gateways to the past, representing a wealth of history, culture and knowledge that's often difficult to discover.

Marks, notations and other marginalia present in the original volume will appear in this file - a reminder of this book's long journey from the publisher to a library and finally to you.

Usage guidelines

Google is proud to partner with libraries to digitize public domain materials and make them widely accessible. Public domain books belong to the public and we are merely their custodians. Nevertheless, this work is expensive, so in order to keep providing this resource, we have taken steps to prevent abuse by commercial parties, including placing technical restrictions on automated querying.

We also ask that you:

- + *Make non-commercial use of the files* We designed Google Book Search for use by individuals, and we request that you use these files for personal, non-commercial purposes.
- + *Refrain from automated querying* Do not send automated queries of any sort to Google's system: If you are conducting research on machine translation, optical character recognition or other areas where access to a large amount of text is helpful, please contact us. We encourage the use of public domain materials for these purposes and may be able to help.
- + *Maintain attribution* The Google "watermark" you see on each file is essential for informing people about this project and helping them find additional materials through Google Book Search. Please do not remove it.
- + *Keep it legal* Whatever your use, remember that you are responsible for ensuring that what you are doing is legal. Do not assume that just because we believe a book is in the public domain for users in the United States, that the work is also in the public domain for users in other countries. Whether a book is still in copyright varies from country to country, and we can't offer guidance on whether any specific use of any specific book is allowed. Please do not assume that a book's appearance in Google Book Search means it can be used in any manner anywhere in the world. Copyright infringement liability can be quite severe.

About Google Book Search

Google's mission is to organize the world's information and to make it universally accessible and useful. Google Book Search helps readers discover the world's books while helping authors and publishers reach new audiences. You can search through the full text of this book on the web at <http://books.google.com/>

the 1990s, the number of people in the UK who are employed in the public sector has increased by 1.5 million, from 2.5 million in 1980 to 4 million in 1995. The public sector has become a major employer in the UK, and its growth has been a major factor in the overall growth of the economy.

The public sector has also become a major provider of social services, and its growth has been a major factor in the overall growth of the economy. The public sector has become a major provider of social services, and its growth has been a major factor in the overall growth of the economy. The public sector has become a major provider of social services, and its growth has been a major factor in the overall growth of the economy.

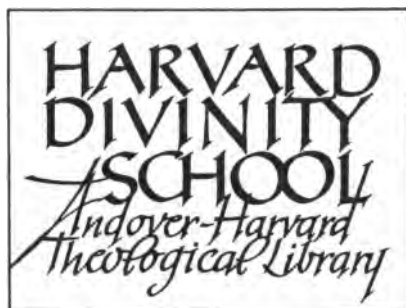
The public sector has become a major provider of social services, and its growth has been a major factor in the overall growth of the economy. The public sector has become a major provider of social services, and its growth has been a major factor in the overall growth of the economy. The public sector has become a major provider of social services, and its growth has been a major factor in the overall growth of the economy.

The public sector has become a major provider of social services, and its growth has been a major factor in the overall growth of the economy. The public sector has become a major provider of social services, and its growth has been a major factor in the overall growth of the economy. The public sector has become a major provider of social services, and its growth has been a major factor in the overall growth of the economy.

The public sector has become a major provider of social services, and its growth has been a major factor in the overall growth of the economy. The public sector has become a major provider of social services, and its growth has been a major factor in the overall growth of the economy. The public sector has become a major provider of social services, and its growth has been a major factor in the overall growth of the economy.

The public sector has become a major provider of social services, and its growth has been a major factor in the overall growth of the economy. The public sector has become a major provider of social services, and its growth has been a major factor in the overall growth of the economy. The public sector has become a major provider of social services, and its growth has been a major factor in the overall growth of the economy.

The public sector has become a major provider of social services, and its growth has been a major factor in the overall growth of the economy. The public sector has become a major provider of social services, and its growth has been a major factor in the overall growth of the economy. The public sector has become a major provider of social services, and its growth has been a major factor in the overall growth of the economy.



HEART AND VOICE

A COLLECTION OF

Songs and Services

FOR THE

SUNDAY SCHOOL AND THE HOME

Charles W. Wendte, compiler

BOSTON

GEO. H. ELLIS CO., PUBLISHERS, 272 CONGRESS STREET

1909

BX

9820

.W38

1909

cop. 2

Copyright, 1908

By GEO. H. ELLIS Co.

FOREWORD.

THE kind reception which previous ventures of the Editor in the realm of religious child-song have met with has led to the preparation of the present Book of Songs and Services for the Sunday School and the Home, for which there would seem to be a place.

The existing material, both literary and musical, has been carefully studied and sifted. No apology is made for the retention of old and favorite airs and hymns in the book. Usually, a tune or a hymn is "old" because it is good, or has in it some quality which meets a universal need, and thus enables it to withstand the dissolving processes of time and maintain its effectiveness and popularity. Even if old to us, it will be new to the generations of children ever appearing on the scene, and may inspire their hearts as it has strengthened ours. On the other hand, the present work is not made up exclusively of these well-approved classics of child-song. The number of the latter is but small as yet. When one considers, too, the wide divergencies of musical and literary taste and ability in our American Sunday schools, it is evident that a compilation to meet their varied capacities and needs must be eclectic in character, and not insist on too exalted or archaic a selection. This may lead to the inclusion of a few poems and tunes which a stricter artistic taste might have rejected, but it does not negative the observance in general of the high standard of musical and literary expression which has been at least aimed at in this work. The number of original compositions in music or verse prepared for the book is not large. This we believe to be a wise limitation. About one-third of its contents, however, will be new to our Sunday schools, although proved to be worthy by long-continued use in the European schools—German, English, Dutch, etc.—from whose manuals they have been gratefully taken over into this work. The thanks of the Editor are due to the many friends, at home and abroad, who have assisted in various ways in the preparation of this collection of child-songs. The names of the authors of words or music are attached to their contributions.

Especial mention should be made of the musical aid rendered by Mr. J. P. Weston, who has also read the proofs, and of the valued counsel and service given by Revs. Frederick L. Hosmer, William Channing Gannett, Professor D. B. Eerdmans, of Holland, and Rev. Thomas Paxton, of Birmingham, England.

Acknowledgments are made in their proper place to various authors and publishing houses whose kind permission has enabled the inclusion of many copyright poems and tunes. Great care has been taken to give proper credit in every case. If any copyright has been unknowingly infringed, the Editor asks for indulgence, and that he be informed of his mistake.

As to the principles and aims which have guided him in the preparation of this book, he respectfully refers to an article by himself on "Sentiment and Song in the Sunday School," which appeared in the August number (1908) of *Religious Education*, the journal of the Religious Education Society, with whose ideals and aims he is in general accord.

The division of the book into fourteen distinct sections, each with cross references to other hymns bearing on the same topic; the inclusion of a separate selection of church hymns of historical and devotional interest; the printing of the verses of the hymns, so far as possible, apart from and beneath the music (as is the custom in church hymnals also), that their poetic worth and religious teachings may not be weakened or lost by hiding them within the braces of the notation; and, finally, the addition of twenty-four simple liturgical services,—these special features of the work will, we trust, commend themselves by use.

CHARLES W. WENDTE

CONTENTS.

	PAGE
I. A BOOK OF SERVICES	5
II. A BOOK OF HYMNS AND TUNES	113
III. TOPICAL INDEX	114
IV. GENERAL INDEX TO HYMNAL	341

I.

A BOOK OF SERVICES
FOR THE
SUNDAY SCHOOL.

FOREWORD TO THE ORDERS OF SERVICE.

IN preparing these orders of service, the aim has been not only to provide the materials for the common worship of the Sunday school, but—as a glance at the Index of Services will show—to present in their order the great topics of the religious life. Drawn from many sources, they are mainly compiled from the Bible. It has been the endeavor to include in them the most beautiful and impressive passages of the Old and New Testaments,—the classics of Hebrew and Christian piety,—so far as these meet the comprehension and need of childhood, and are susceptible of a liturgical treatment.

As some of the orders may be thought to be too long for ordinary use, they have been divided into sections, one or more of which may be omitted and used on another occasion. A careful study and selection of the songs of the accompanying hymnal, in connection with these services, will greatly add to their enrichment and the impression they produce.

Nine special services are added, which provide for a wider range of Sunday-school interests and occasions, and will commend to the children's heart and conscience the causes of good citizenship, mercy, temperance, and peace on earth.

While the thanks of the Editor are returned to the friends who have contributed, directly or indirectly, to these services, his grateful acknowledgments are especially due to Rev. James Vila Blake, the compiler of "Unity Festivals," and Rev. F. L. Hosmer, editor of "The Way of Life"; to Rev. William Channing Gannett for his permission to use, in part, the Festival services prepared for his Sunday school in Rochester, N.Y.; and to Rev. Charles E. St. John, through whose kind intercession it has been possible to include a number of prayers originally prepared by the late Rev. W. H. Furness, D.D., for his Sunday school in Philadelphia.

CHARLES W. WENDTE.

INDEX OF SERVICES.

	PAGE
I. THE SPIRIT OF WORSHIP	9
II. GOD THE CREATOR	13
III. GOD EVERYWHERE AND ALL-KNOWING	17
IV. GOD OUR FATHER	21
V. GOD OUR HELPER	25
VI. GOD IN NATURE	29
VII. THE LIFE OF JESUS	33
VIII. THE GOSPEL OF JESUS	37
IX. COMMANDMENTS	41
X. BEATITUDES	46
XI. PROVERBS OF WISDOM	50
XII. PURITY OF HEART AND LIFE	53
XIII. THE RIGHTEOUS WAY	57
XIV. LOVE AND SERVICE	61
XV. THE SUNDAY	66
XVI. THE CHRISTMAS FESTIVAL	69
XVII. THE EASTER FESTIVAL	75
XVIII. A NATIONAL FESTIVAL	81
XIX. CHILDREN'S DAY: A FESTIVAL OF FLOWERS	86
XX. CONFIRMATION SERVICE	90
XXI. THANKSGIVING AND HARVEST FESTIVAL	91
XXII. A FESTIVAL OF TENDER MERCIES	96
XXIII. A FESTIVAL OF THE STEADFAST WILL (TEMPERANCE)	100
XXIV. A FESTIVAL OF PEACE ON THE EARTH	104
XXV. ADDITIONAL PRAYERS	109

INDEX OF ADDITIONAL HYMNS IN THE ORDERS OF SERVICE

FIRST LINE	PAGE	AUTHOR	COMPOSER	TUNE
Come, said Jesus' tender voice,	48	Anon.	Anon.	Horton
Father in Heaven, hear us to-day	37	Anon.	Geo. F. Handel	Lord's Prayer
Father in Heaven, hear us, we pray	36	Anon.	Dutch Melody	Prayer
God bless our native land	83	W. E. Hickson	H. Carey	America
Hear us, Heavenly Father	64	Anon.	J. Adcock	Invocation
Heavenly Father, lead us on	60	Anon.	Von Weber	Prayer
How sweetly flowed the gospel sound	39	S. G. Bulfinch	R. Schumann	Canonbury
Let us with a gladsome mind	32	John Milton	F. Silcher	Chorale
Love thyself last	62	Anon.	Mendelssohn	Berlin
Mighty God, we worship Thee	50	Ancient	Ritter	Te Deum
Our fathers to their graves have gone	82	J. G. Whittier	Jos. Haydn	Hursley
Praise the Lord, ye heavens	14	J. Kempthorne	A. Loewe	Praise
Thee, God Almighty	41	Anon.	Freylinghausen	Ascription
There is an eye that never sleeps	18	J. A. Wallace	Rossini	Manoah
These things shall be	107	J. A. Symonds	J. Haydn	Hursley
We are thy people, we thy care	91	Isaac Watts	J. Hatton	Duke Street

First Service: The Spirit of Worship.

I. OPENING HYMN.

"HOLY, HOLY, HOLY!" *Hymnal*, No. 99.

(Or Other Selection.)

II. SENTENCES (*one or more*).

SUPERINTENDENT.

THE hour cometh, and now is, when the true worshippers shall worship the Father in spirit and in truth: for the Father seeketh such to worship him.

God is a Spirit: and they that worship him must worship him in spirit and in truth. (John iv. 23, 24.)

Surely the Lord is in this place. This is none other but the house of God, and this is the gate of heaven. (Genesis xxviii. 16, 17.)

Lo! God is here, let us adore
And humbly bow before his face.
Let all within us feel his power,
Let all within us seek his grace.

O Lord, open Thou our lips, and our mouths shall show forth thy praise.
(Psalm 51, 15.)

III. RESPONSIVE READING.*

I.

O COME, let us sing unto the Lord;
Let us make a joyful noise unto the rock of our salvation.
Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving;
And make a joyful noise unto Him with psalms.
Let us enter into his gates with thanksgiving,
And into his courts with praise.
Blessed be his glorious name forever;
And let the whole earth be filled with his glory.

* This and the following responsive services have been divided into sections, one or more of which can be omitted, if desired, and used on another occasion.

IV. MUSICAL RESPONSE.

"GLORIA IN EXCELSIS!" (*first verse*).

J. ROCHLICH.

1. Glo - ri - a, Glo - ri - a to God on high! Glo - ri - a, Glo - ri - a
2. Glo - ri - a, Glo - ri - a to God on high! Glo - ri - a, Glo - ri - a

to God on high! An - gels and men re-joice, To God raise heart and voice.
to God on high! Let ev - 'ry crea - ture sing Praises to God our King.

Glo - ri - a, Glo - ri - a to God on high! Glo - ri - a, Glo - ri - a to God on high

V. RESPONSIVE READING.

II.

O SING unto the Lord a new song;
Sing unto the Lord all the earth.
 Sing unto the Lord, bless his name;
Show forth his salvation from day to day.
 Declare his glory among the nations,
His marvellous works among all peoples.
 Honor and majesty are before Him.
Strength and beauty are in his sanctuary.
 Ascribe unto the Lord the glory due unto his name;
Bring an offering, and come into his courts.

O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness.

Stand in awe before Him all the earth.

Let us search and try our ways, and turn again unto the Lord:

Let us lift up our hearts with our voices to God in the heavens.

VI. MUSICAL RESPONSE.

"GLORIA" (second verse).

VII. RESPONSIVE READING.

III.

PRAISE God in his sanctuary,

Praise Him in the firmament of his power.

Praise Him all ye his angels,

Praise Him all his hosts.

Praise Him sun and moon,

Praise Him all ye stars of light.

Praise the Lord from the earth, sea-monsters and all deeps;

Fire and hail, snow and vapor, stormy wind fulfilling his word;

Mountains and all hills, fruitful trees and all cedars;

Beasts and all cattle, creeping things and flying fowl;

Kings of the earth and all people;

Princes and all judges of the earth;

Young men and maidens, old men and children;

Let everything that hath breath praise the name of the Lord.

For his name alone is excellent.

His praise is above heaven and earth.

Blessed be the name of the Lord

From this time forth and even forevermore.

From the rising of the sun to the going down thereof,

Let the Lord's name be praised.

VIII. HYMN.

"WITH HEART AND VOICE TOGETHER." No. 1.

(Or Other Selection.)

IX. PRAYER. (All unite.)

WE thank Thee, O God, for the return of the morning and the renewal of our daily blessings. We love to feel that we are always surrounded by Thee, and that the blessings of each day are the gifts of thy providence. We love to feel that Thou art coming to us in the morning air and sunshine, the

evening's calm, in the love of our loved ones, in our work and our play, and in all things that make us glad and strong. May all that is beautiful remind us of Thee, the infinite Beauty. May all that is good remind us of Thee, the perfect Goodness. May all that is true lead us to Thee, the Source of all truth. Breathe thy loving spirit upon us all, that we may take up the burden of our daily duty, and go on our way rejoicing evermore in Thee, the Lord our God. *Amen (Said or Sung).*

X. ADDRESS OR OTHER EXERCISES.

XI. CLASS LESSONS.

XII. HYMN. (*Selected*).

XIII. ANNOUNCEMENTS.

XIV. THE LORD'S PRAYER.

(*Said or Sung. Music, Hymnal, No. 48, 51 or 186.*)

OUR Father who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; but deliver us from evil: for thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. *Amen.*

XV. DISMISSION.

NOW unto the King, eternal, immortal, invisible, the only wise God, be honor and glory for ever and ever. *Amen (Said or Sung).*

Second Service: God the Creator.

I. HYMN. (*Selected.*)

II. SENTENCES (*one or more.*)

SUPERINTENDENT.

THERE is one God and Father of all, who is above all and through all and in you all;

1 Him we live and move and have our being,
Of Him and through Him and to Him are all things,
o whom be glory for ever! (St. Paul.)

In the beginning God created the heaven and the earth. (Genesis i. 1.)

Remember now thy Creator in the days of thy youth. (Ecclesiastes xii. 1.)

The heavens declare the glory of God; and the firmament sheweth his hand-
ork. (Psalm xix. 1.)

The earth is the Lord's, and the fulness thereof; the world, and they that
vell therein. (Psalm xxiv. 1.)

III. RESPONSIVE READING.

I.

COME, let us worship and bow down;
Let us kneel before the Lord our Maker.

It is He that hath made us, and not we ourselves.

y the word of the Lord were the heavens made,
And all the host of them by the breath of his mouth.

1 his hands are the deep places of the earth;

The heights of the hills are his also.

he sea is his, and He made it,

And his hands formed the dry land.

e sendeth the springs into the valleys which run among the hills.

They give drink to every beast of the field.

eside them the birds of the heavens have their habitation,

Which sing among the branches.

He causeth the grass to grow for cattle, and herb for the service of man:

That he may bring forth food out of the earth.

God created man in his own image, after his own likeness.

There is a spirit in man, and the inspiration of the Almighty giveth him understanding.

O Lord, how manifold are thy works;

In wisdom hast Thou made them all.

Great is our Lord, and great is his power.

Yea, and his wisdom is infinite.

We will praise the name of God with a song,

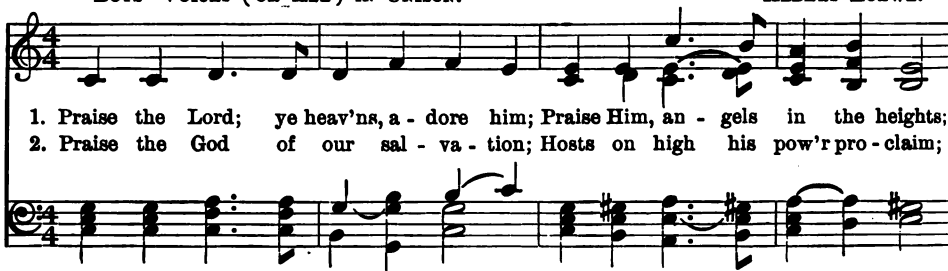
And will magnify Him with thanksgiving.

IV. MUSICAL RESPONSE.

"PRAISE THE LORD" (first verse).

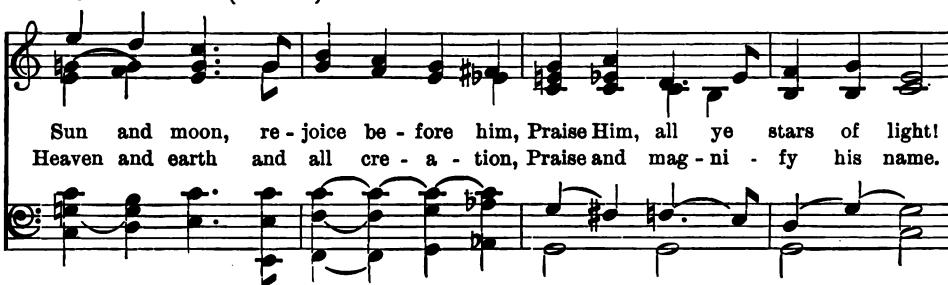
Boys' VOICES (OR ALL) IN UNISON.

ALBERT LOEWE.



1. Praise the Lord; ye heav'ns, a - dore him; Praise Him, an - gels in the heights;
2. Praise the God of our sal - va - tion; Hosts on high his pow'r pro - claim;

GIRLS' VOICES (OR ALL).



Sun and moon, re - jice be - fore him, Praise Him, all ye stars of light!
Heaven and earth and all cre - a - tion, Praise and mag - ni - fy his name.

ALL.



Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! A - men.

V. RESPONSIVE READING.

II.

COME, let us walk abroad;

Let us talk of the works of God.

The sands are tossed up by the shore,

The blades of grass cover the green fields.

One cannot count them: they are innumerable;

Much more, all the things that God hath made!

The fir groweth on the high mountain,

And the gray willow bends above the stream.

The hop layeth hold with her tendrils and claspeth the tall pole;

The oak hath firm root in the ground, and resisteth the storm.

The daisy dotteth the meadow with blooms,

And the mosses cling fast to the gray rocks.

The water-lilies grow beneath the stream,

The iris and reed spring up in the marsh.

Look at the flowers that cover the fields,

The plants that make glad the wayside paths!

The hand of man hath not planted them,

The sower hath not scattered the seed.

Who causeth them to grow everywhere,

And bloweth the seeds about in winds,

And mixeth them with the rich mould,

And watereth them with soft rains?

Who fanneth them with the breath of heaven,

And spreadeth the morning upon their leaves?

Who preserveth them alive through the winter cold,

When the sharp frost biteth upon the plain?

Who breatheth on them the breath of spring,

And the green leaves sprout from the dry root?

Lo, these are a part of God's works,

And a little portion of his wonders!

They all speak of Him who made them:

Every field is like an open book;

Every murmuring brook hath a tongue,

A voice is in every whispering wind.

They that know the most will praise God best:

But which of us can number half his works!

Let us praise the Lord for his wonderful works. Let all that is within us
praise his holy name forever!

(From Mrs. Barbauld's "Hymns in Prose for Children.")

VI. MUSICAL RESPONSE (*verse 2, page 14*).

PRAISE the God of our salvation;
 Hosts on high his power proclaim;
 Heaven and earth and all creation,
 Praise and magnify his name.
 Alleluia, etc.

VII. PRAYER. (*All unite.*)

O THOU Creator of all worlds, the earth is full of thy bounty. On all sides, above and beneath, are the proofs of thy wisdom and power. All thy works praise Thee; and the whole creation tells of thy loving-kindness. May we also praise Thee and love Thee. May the sun remind us of thy glory, the moon and the stars at night of thy care. May the rain that falleth alike on the evil and the good assure us of thy bounty. May the fruits of the earth that nourish us quicken us to feel and acknowledge thy fatherly care, so that Thou mayest be in all our thoughts. And, enjoying so much at thy hand, may we seek to imitate thy love and goodness, by doing good to all around us. *Amen.*

VIII. HYMN. (*Selected.*)**IX. ADDRESS OR OTHER EXERCISES.****X. CLASS LESSONS.****XI. ANNOUNCEMENTS.****XII. HYMN.** (*Selected.*)**XIII. DISMISSION.**

SUPERINTENDENT.

AND now may the Lord God Almighty bless, preserve, and keep you. The Lord mercifully with his favor look upon you, and give you peace now and forever.

ALL SAY OR SING. *Amen.*

Third Service: God Everywhere and All-knowing.

I. OPENING HYMN.

"GOD IS PRESENT EVERYWHERE." No. 22.

(Or Other Selection.)

II. SENTENCES (*one or more*).

SUPERINTENDENT.

THE eyes of the Lord are in every place, beholding the evil and the good.
(Proverbs xv. 3.)

The wicked seeketh not his statutes: all his thoughts are, There is no God. He saith in his heart, God doth forget; He hideth his face; He doth never see it.

He that planted the ear, shall He not hear? He that formed the eye, shall He not see? He that teacheth man wisdom, shall He not know? (Psalm xciv.)

Can any hide himself in secret places that I shall not see him, saith the Lord. Do I not fill heaven and earth? (Jeremiah xxiii. 24.)

The Lord seeth not as man seeth; for man looketh upon the outward appearance, but the Lord looketh upon the heart. (1 Samuel xvi. 7.)

I cannot see Him. But He knoweth the way I take. (Job xxiii.)

He is not far from any one of us. For in Him we live and move and have our being. (Acts xvii. 28.)

III. PRAYER. (*All unite.*)

ALMIGHTY God, unto whom all hearts are open, all desires known, and from whom no secrets are hid, cleanse the thoughts of our hearts by the inspiration of thy Holy Spirit, that we may perfectly love Thee, and worthily magnify thy holy name. *Amen (Said or Sung).*

IV. RESPONSIVE READING.

I.

O LORD, Thou hast searched me and known me:

Thou understandest my thoughts from afar:

Thou seest my path and my lying down,

And art acquainted with all my ways:

Before the word is upon my tongue,

Behold, O Lord, Thou knowest it altogether!

Thou besettest me behind and before,

And layest thine hand upon me!

Such knowledge is too wonderful for me;

It is high, I cannot attain to it!

Whither shall I go from thy spirit?

Whither shall I flee from thy presence?

If I ascend into the heavens, Thou art there:

If I make my bed in the depths, behold, Thou art there:

If I take the wings of the morning and dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea,

Even there shall thy hand lead me, and thy right hand shall hold me!

If I say, Surely the darkness will cover me,—

Even the night shall be light about me!

Yea, the darkness hideth not from Thee,

But the night shineth as the day!

How precious to me are thy thoughts, O God!

How great is the sum of them!

If I should count them, they are more in number than the sands:

When I awake, I am still with Thee!

Search me, O God, and know my heart:

Try me and know my thoughts:

And see if there be any evil way in me,

And lead me in the way everlasting.

V. HYMN.

"THERE IS AN EYE THAT NEVER SLEEPS."

ROSSINI.

1. There is an Eye that nev - er sleeps Be - neath the wing of night; There is an

Ear that nev - er shuts, When sinks the beams of light. . . .

2. There is an Arm that never tires
 When human strength gives way;
There is a Love that never fails
 When earthly loves decay.
3. That Eye unseen o'erwatcheth all;
 That Arm upholds the sky;
That Ear doth hear the sparrow's call;
 That Love is ever nigh.

VI. PRAYER. (*All unite.*)

ALMIGHTY God, our Maker, our Father and best Friend, we cannot see Thee, but Thou seest us now and forever. There is not a thought in our hearts that is not known to Thee. We would have no thought that is not pleasing to Thee. We would be thy loving and obedient children. Therefore, we lift up our hearts to Thee in prayer. Fill them with all that is true and holy. Let nothing false, impure, or selfish, have place within us. May we love Thee, the Best of Beings, supremely, and show that we love Thee by loving one another and by keeping thy commandments. Make us like thy holy child Jesus. May we be ready to labor and suffer like him for one another. We pray for all whom we love, for our parents and friends. Let no evil come near them. O God, our Heavenly Father, forgive us our evil thoughts and deeds. May we every day be learning to live as under Thine all-seeing eye. And Thine shall be the praise and the glory for ever and ever. *Amen.*

VII. HYMN. (*Selected.*)

VIII. ADDRESS OR OTHER EXERCISES.

IX. HYMN. (*Selected.*)

X. CLASS LESSONS.

XI. HYMN. (*Selected.*)

XII. ANNOUNCEMENTS.

XIII. BENEDICTION.

GLORY be to God in the Highest and on earth peace, goodwill to men.

XIV. MUSICAL RESPONSE.

ALL SING.

"GLORIA."

GREATOR EX.

Glo-ry be to the Fa-ther, Al-might-y God, the high and ho-ly One; As it

was in the be-ginning, is now, and ev-er shall be, world without end. A - men, A - men.

Fourth Service: God our Father.

I. OPENING HYMN. (*Selected.*)

II. SENTENCES (*one or more.*)

SUPERINTENDENT.

TO us there is but one God, the Father, of whom are all things and we in him. (1 Corinthians viii. 6.)

Our Father who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name. (Matthew vi. 9.)

Behold, what love the Father hath bestowed upon us, that we should be called the sons of God. (1 John iii. 1.)

God is love, and he that dwelleth in love dwelleth in God and God in him. (1 John iv. 16.)

Let us draw nigh to God, the unseen and unsearchable One, ever present in our life, yet infinitely above our highest thoughts. He has breathed into us the spirit whereby we call him Father. Let us come to Him as his children. With trust in his love and thankfulness for all his goodness, let us worship Him in spirit and in truth.

III. RESPONSIVE READING.

I.

BLESS the Lord, O my soul!

And all that is within me bless his holy name.

Bless the Lord, O my soul!

And forget not all his benefits.

Who forgiveth all thy sins;

Who healeth all thine infirmities;

Who saveth thy life from destruction;

Who crowneth thee with mercy and loving-kindness;

Who filleth the morning of thy life with good;

Who reneweth thy youth like the eagle's.

The Lord is merciful and gracious,

Long-suffering and of great goodness.

For as the heaven is high above the earth,

So great is his mercy towards those that fear Him.

As far as the east is from the west,
So far hath He removed our transgressions from us.

Like as a father pitieth his children,
So the Lord pitieth those that fear Him.

The Lord is good to all.

His tender mercies are over all his works.

Bless the Lord, O my soul. I will sing unto the Lord as long as I live.

I will sing praise to my God while I have my being.

IV. MUSICAL RESPONSE.

"LIFT YOUR SONG TO PRAISE HIM" (first verse).

f *S:* *f* *p* *M. ISZLAI. EN*

Lift your song to praise Him, God most High! Praise your heav'nly Fa - ther, Ev - er nigh

p *D.*

1. He doth be-stow all our joys be-low, His ho - ly care keeps us ev-'ry-where.
 2. All thro' the night un - til morn-ing light; All thro' the day, He doth guard our way.

V. RESPONSIVE READING.

II.

O GIVE thanks unto the Lord, for He is good;
For his kindness endureth for ever.

The Lord is my shepherd,

I shall not want.

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures;

He leadeth me beside the still waters;

He restoreth my soul;

He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

ea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death,
I will fear no evil;
 or Thou art with me,
Thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.
 rely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life,
And I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

VI. MUSICAL RESPONSE (*second verse*).

LIFT your song to praise Him, God Most High!
 Praise the Heavenly Father, ever nigh.
 All through the night,
 Until morning light;
 All through the day,
 He doth guard our way.
 Lift your song to praise Him, God Most High,
 Praise the Heavenly Father, ever nigh.

VII. PRAYER. (*All unite.*)

O THOU blessed Father of us all, no eye hath ever seen or can ever see Thee. Yet thy love is nearer to us than anything else. With what illing minds, with what goodness of heart, should we turn our thoughts to thee, and seek to make thy pure and loving spirit our own! There is nothing at we enjoy that did not come from Thee. Our parents, our brothers and sisters, are sent by Thee to bless us. Oh, may our hearts overflow with thankfulness, and every day and hour, in all that we do, at home and abroad, may we ever forget that we are thy children, and always in thy holy presence. May we guard our lips, that they speak no false or bitter word. May we keep our hearts, that no evil thoughts find a lodgment there. May we be true and pure and faithful in thought, word, and deed. Heavenly Father, may we all be prepared for whatever is coming to us in life,—for temptation, that we may resist it; for duty, that we do it diligently. Hear us, O our Father, and forgive us and accept us, and to Thee shall be given all praise and glory for ever and ever.
men.

VIII. HYMN. (*Selected.*)

IX. ADDRESS OR OTHER EXERCISES.

X. HYMN. (*Selected.*)

XI. CLASS LESSONS.

XII. HYMN. (*Selected.*)**XIII. ANNOUNCEMENTS.****XIV. THE LORD'S PRAYER.** (*All unite.*)

OUR Father who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. Forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us. Lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. *Amen.*

XV. DISMISSION.

SUPERINTENDENT. The Lord be with you.

CHILDREN. The Lord bless thee.

ALL SING.

The Lord bless us and keep us:
The Lord make his face to shine
upon us: } { The Lord lift up the light of } give us peace. Amen.
his countenance upon us, And }

Fifth Service: God our Helper.

I. OPENING HYMN.

"GOD IS MY STRONG SALVATION." No. 3.

"OH, THE FATHER'S HANDS ARE HELPING." No. 120.

(Or Other Selection.)

II. SENTENCES (*one or more*).

THE Eternal God is thy refuge, and underneath are the eternal arms.
(Deuteronomy xxxiii. 27.)

From whence cometh my help? My help cometh from the Lord, who made heaven and earth. (Psalm cxxi.)

Thus saith the high and lofty One that inhabiteth eternity, whose name is Holy: I dwell in the high and holy place; with him also that is of a contrite and humble spirit; to revive the spirit of the humble, and to revive the heart of the contrite ones. (Isaiah lvii. 15.)

God is our strong habitation, whereunto we may continually resort. He is our rock and our fortress. (Psalm lxxi.)

III. RESPONSIVE READING.

I.

THE Lord is my light and my salvation; whom shall I fear?

The Lord is the strength of my life; of whom shall I be afraid?
Though an host should encamp against me, my heart shall not fear:

Wait on the Lord: be of good courage, and He shall strengthen thine heart.

God be for us, who can be against us?

The Lord is my helper. I will not fear. What can man do unto me?
The Eternal is an everlasting God;

He fainteth not, neither is weary.
He giveth power to the faint;

To the feeble He increaseth strength.
They that wait upon Him shall renew their strength;

They shall mount up with wings as eagles:
They shall run and not be weary,

They shall walk and not faint.

IV. MUSICAL RESPONSE.

"THE LORD ALMIGHTY REIGNETH."

ALL SING.

JEWISH RITUAL.

The Lord Al - might - y. reign - eth: Hal - le - lu - jah! The Lord, the

Lord our Help - er reign - eth: Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le -

lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah.

V. RESPONSIVE READING.

II.

HE that dwelleth in the secret place of the Most High
Shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.

I will say unto the Lord, Thou art my refuge and my fortress,
My God in whom I trust.

He shall cover thee with his pinions,
His truth is thy shield and buckler.

Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night;
Nor for the arrow that flieth by day:

For the pestilence that walketh in darkness;
Nor for the destruction that wasteth at noonday.

A thousand shall fall at thy side, and ten thousand at thy right hand:

But it shall not come nigh thee.

Because thou hast made the Lord thy refuge;

There shall no evil befall thee.

For He shall give his angels charge over thee,

To keep thee in all thy ways.

They shall bear thee up in their hands,

Lest thou dash thy foot against a stone.

Thou shalt tread upon the lion and adder:

The young lion and the dragon shalt thou trample under foot.

God is our refuge and our strength,

A very present help in time of trouble.

My help cometh from the Lord which made heaven and earth.

He will not suffer thy foot to be moved.

The Lord will preserve thee from all evil,

He will preserve thy soul.

The Lord will preserve thy going out and thy coming in from this time forth and forevermore.

VI. MUSICAL RESPONSE. (*Repeated.*)

THE Lord Almighty reigneth; Hallelujah!
 The Lord, the Lord our Helper reigneth;
 Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
 Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
 Hallelujah! Hallelujah.
 Hallelujah!

VII. PRAYER. (*All unite.*)

BEAUTIFUL Giver of ten thousand blessings, what shall we give Thee in return for all thy gifts? All that we have, we have received from Thee. We ourselves are not our own. We belong to Thee now and forever. May we never forget that we are Thine. May every act of our lives, every thought and purpose of our minds, be in accordance with thy holy will. Help us to be obedient as dear children to the sacred voice speaking in our hearts, and bidding us to love the right and abhor the wrong. May the spirit of child-like obedience take possession of our hearts when we gather in this place. Then thy help will flow to us, thy blessing will rest upon us, and we shall be strengthened to do well, to resist every temptation and meet every trial. Thine, O Thou good Father of us all, thine shall be the praise and the glory for ever and ever. *Amen.*

VIII. HYMN. (*Selected.*)

IX. ADDRESS OR OTHER EXERCISES.

X. CLASS LESSONS.

XI. HYMN. (*Selected.*)

XII. ANNOUNCEMENTS.

XIII. DISMISSION.

SUPERINTENDENT.

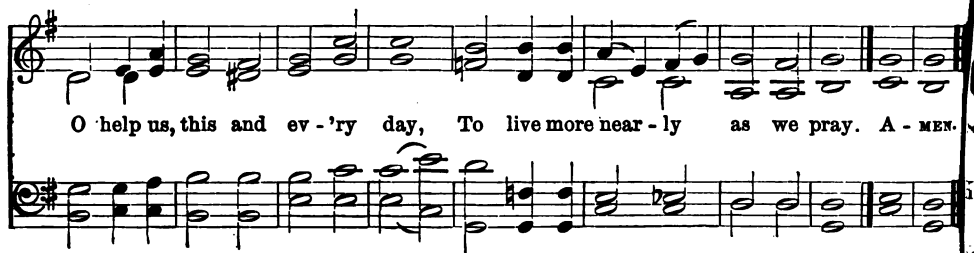
THE Lord bless you and keep you. The Lord make his face to shine upon you and be gracious to you. The Lord lift up his countenance upon you and give you peace.

ALL SING.

MENDELSSOHN.



O God, our Help - er, to thy praise we would our part - ing hymn upraise;



O help us, this and ev - 'ry day, To live more near - ly as we pray. A - men.

Sixth Service: God in Nature.

I. OPENING HYMN. (*Selected.*)

II. SENTENCES (*one or more.*)

SUPERINTENDENT.

BLESS the Lord, O my soul. O Lord my God, Thou art very great; Thou art clothed with honor and majesty.

He covereth Himself with light as with a garment: He spreadeth out the heavens like a curtain:

He layeth the beams of his chambers in the waters: He maketh the clouds his chariot: He walketh upon the wings of the wind:

He maketh his angels spirits; his ministers a flaming fire:

He laid the foundations of the earth, that it should not be removed forever. (Psalm civ.)

Behold, the fowls of the air! They neither sow nor reap; yet the Heavenly Father feedeth them.

Consider the lilies of the field, how they grow! They toil not, neither do they spin; yet even Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these. (Matthew vi. 28-29.)

III. RESPONSIVE READING.

COME, and I will show you what is beautiful:

It is a rose fully blown.

See how she sits upon her mossy stem,

Like the queen of all the flowers!

Her leaves glow like fire: the air is filled with her sweet fragrance;

She is the delight of every eye.

She is beautiful, but there is a fairer than she:

He that made the rose is more beautiful than the rose, He is the delight of every heart.

IV. MUSICAL RESPONSE.

"PRAISE BE TO GOD!"

ALL SING.

M. ISZLAI.

The musical score is written for two staves, Treble and Bass clef, in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It begins with a forte (f) dynamic. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with lyrics written below the notes. The first line of music covers the lyrics 'Praise be to God! To the ev - er - bless - ed Fa - ther.' The second line of music covers 'For - ev - er - more We praise and bless his ho - ly name.' The score includes various musical notations such as beams, slurs, and dynamic markings.

f
Praise be to God! To the ev - er - bless - ed Fa - ther.

f
For - ev - er - more We praise and bless his ho - ly name.

V. RESPONSIVE READING. (*Continued.*)

COME, and I will show you what is strong:
The lion is strong.

When he raiseth himself up from his lair,

When the voice of his roaring is heard,

The cattle of the field fly;

The wild beasts of the desert hide themselves.

The lion is strong, but there is a stronger than he:

He that made the lion is stronger than the lion.

VI. MUSICAL RESPONSE.

PRAISE be to God!
 To the Ever-blessed Father!
 Forevermore
 We praise and bless his holy name.

VII. RESPONSIVE READING. (*Continued.*)

COME, and I will show you what is glorious:

The sun is glorious, when he shineth in the sky:

When he sitteth on the bright throne in the heavens,

When he looketh abroad over all the earth.

The sun is glorious, but there is one more glorious than he:

He that made the sun is more glorious than the sun.

VIII. MUSICAL RESPONSE.

PRAISE be to God!
 To the Ever-blessed Father!
 Forevermore
 We praise and bless his holy name.

IX. RESPONSIVE READING. (*Concluded.*)

WHO is this great Name, that our lips may praise Him?
This great Name is God.
 It is He that maketh all things;
But He Himself is more excellent than all which He hath made.
 They are beautiful,
But He is Beauty:
 They are strong,
But He is Strength:
 They are perfect,
But He is Perfection.

(From Mrs. Barbauld's "Hymns in Prose for Children.")

X. HYMN. (*Selected.*)

XI. PRAYER.

BLESSED be thy name forever,
 Thou of life the Guard and Giver!
 Thou who slumberest not nor sleepest,
 Blest are they Thou kindly keepest.
 God of stillness and of motion,
 Of the rainbow and the ocean,
 Of the mountain, rock, and river,
 Blessed be thy name forever.

God of evening's peaceful ray,
 God of every dawning day,
 Rising from the distant sea,
 Breathing of eternity!
 Thine the flaming sphere of light,
 Thine the darkness of the night:
 God of life that fade shall never,
 Glory to thy name forever!

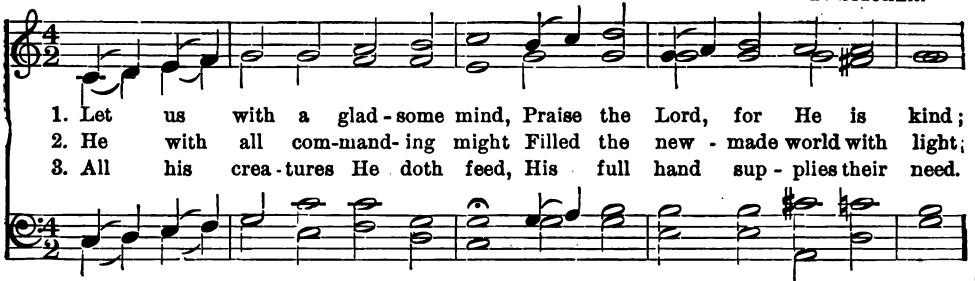
Amen.

XII. ADDRESS OR OTHER EXERCISES.**XIII. HYMN.** (*Selected.*)**XIV. CLASS LESSONS.****XV. HYMN.** (*Selected.*)**XVI. ANNOUNCEMENTS.****XVII. CHORALE.**

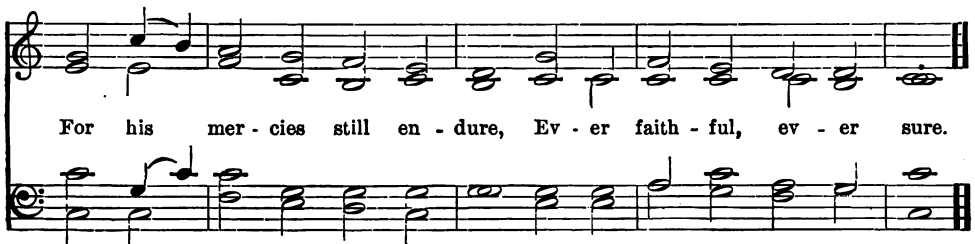
"LET US WITH A GLADSOME MIND."

JOHN MILTON.

F. SILCHER.



1. Let us with a glad-some mind, Praise the Lord, for He is kind;
 2. He with all com-mand-ing might Filled the new - made world with light;
 3. All his crea-tures He doth feed, His full hand sup - plies their need.



For his mer - cies still en - dure, Ev - er faith - ful, ev - er sure.

XVIII. BENEDICTION.

SUPERINTENDENT. The Lord be with you.

CHILDREN. And with thy spirit. *Amen.*

Seventh Service: The Life of Jesus.

I. ANTHEM.

"SING HOSANNA!"

f ALL. *p* ONE VOICE.

Sing Ho - san - na! Bless - ed is he that comes in the name of the Lord;

f ALL. *p* ONE VOICE.

Sing Ho - san - na in the high - est! He that comes in the name of the Lord,

mf ALL. *p* ONE VOICE. *mf* ALL.

He that comes in the name of the Lord! Ho - san - na! Ho - san - na!

p ONE VOICE. *f* ALL.

Sing Ho - san - na in the high - est! Sing Ho - san - na to the Lord!

*This selection may also be sung in unison.

II. SENTENCES (*one or more*).

SUPERINTENDENT.

BLESSED be the Lord God, who hath not left Himself without witnesses, but hath spoken by the mouth of holy prophets, which have been since the world began. Through the tender mercy of our God the day-spring from on high hath visited us, giving light to those who sit in darkness, and guiding our feet into the way of peace. (Luke i. 68-70, 78, 79.)

How beautiful upon the mountains are the feet of him that bringeth good tidings, that publisheth peace, that proclaimeth glad tidings of salvation! (Isaiah lii. 7.)

I am come that they might have life, and that they might have it more abundantly. (John x. 10.)

Come unto me, all ye that labour and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest.

Take my yoke upon you, and learn of me; for I am meek and lowly in heart;

And ye shall find rest unto your souls. For my yoke is easy, and my burden is light. (Matthew xi. 28-30.)

III. RESPONSIVE READING.

THE spirit of the Lord God was upon Jesus,

The spirit of wisdom and might.

The Lord anointed him to preach good tidings to the poor;

To heal the broken-hearted; to comfort those that mourn;

To proclaim freedom for the oppressed; to give light to them that sat in darkness,

And to guide our feet in the way of peace.

In him was life,

And the life was the light of men.

He was the way, the truth, and the life;

Whoso followeth him shall not walk in darkness.

He was the true vine;

If we abide in him, we shall bear much fruit.

He came into the world to bear witness to the truth;

And every one that is of the truth heareth his voice.

He came not to be ministered unto, but to minister;

He went about doing good:

Preaching everywhere, The kingdom of God is at hand;

And the common people heard him gladly.

Being made perfect through suffering,

He became obedient unto death, even the death of the cross.

He finished the work that was given him to do;

And being lifted up, he draweth all men unto him.

Being faithful unto death, he hath received a crown of life,

And hath ascended to his Father and our Father, to his God and our God.

Thanks be to God for his holy saints: thanks be to Him who giveth wisdom,
Which in all ages entering into holy souls maketh them friends of God and prophets.

Glory to God in the highest!

And on earth peace, good-will to men.

IV. HYMN. (*Selected.*)

V. PRAYER. (*All unite.*)

O GOD, who didst send thy word to speak in the prophets and live in thy son, we thank Thee for Jesus, who is the way, the truth, and the life to our souls. We bless Thee that he came to seek and to save that which was lost; that he went about doing good; that he was the friend of the friendless; that he comforted the mourner and bade the penitent depart in peace. We thank Thee for all the triumphs which attend his name. May we now and always, O our Father, show forth our gratitude in lives devoted to thy service. May that mild and loving spirit which Jesus breathed flow into all our hearts, that we may help and bless our fellow-men, and make everybody around us happy. So shall we be his true disciples, having within us the same heavenly mind which was in Jesus, and, like him, rejoicing always to do our Father's will. *Amen.*

VI. ADDRESS OR OTHER EXERCISES.

VII. HYMN. (*Selected.*)

VIII. CLASS LESSONS.

IX. HYMN. (*Selected.*)

X. ANNOUNCEMENTS.

XI. CLOSING HYMN.

"FATHER IN HEAVEN, HEAR US, WE PRAY."

1. Fa - ther in heav - en, hear us, we pray, Light with thy bless - ing
2. Fa - ther in heav - en, help us, we pray, To fol - low Je - sus

our homeward way! All thro' the day, All thro' the night Keep Thou us ev - er
a - long life's way. Faith - ful like him, Lov - ing and kind, Serv - ing our broth - er

with - in thy sight. . . Fa - ther in heav - en, lead us, we pray; Light with thy
with heart and mind. . .

love our life's young day! Light with thy love our life's young day. A - MEN.

XII. DISMISSION.

SUPERINTENDENT.

MAY the same spirit which was in Jesus, the spirit of truth and love and faithfulness even unto death, be in us all. *Amen.*

Eighth Service: The Gospel of Jesus.

I. OPENING HYMN. (Selected.)

II. SENTENCES (one or more).

SUPERINTENDENT.

THE spirit of the Lord God is upon me, because He hath anointed me to preach good tidings to the poor: He hath sent me to heal the broken-hearted, to proclaim release to the captives, and recovering of sight to the blind, to set at liberty them that are bruised, to proclaim the acceptable year of the Lord. (Isaiah lxi. 1; Luke iv. 18.)

Then were brought unto Jesus little children, that he should put his hands on them and pray; and his disciples rebuked those that brought them. But, when Jesus saw it, he was much displeased, and said unto them, Suffer the little children to come unto me, and forbid them not; for of such is the kingdom of heaven. Verily, I say unto you, Whosoever shall not receive the kingdom of God as a little child, he shall not enter therein. And he took them up in his arms, put his hands upon them, and blessed them. (Mark x.)

III. PRAYER IN SONG.

ALL SING.

"FATHER IN HEAVEN."

GEORGE FREDRICK HANDEL.

Slowly.
pp

1. Fa-ther in heav-en, Hear us to-day; Hallowed thy name be; O hear us we
2. Fa-ther in heav-en, Hear us to-day; Hallowed thy name be; O hear us we

pp *dim.*

END. mf

mf *D.C.*

pray! O let thy kingdom come! O let thy will be done, On earth as in heav'n!
pray! Giv-er of dai-ly bread, So let our souls be fed, Lead us in the right!

mf

mf

IV. RESPONSIVE READING.

JESUS said: For this cause came I into the world,
And to this end was I born:

That I should bear witness to the truth

And work the works of Him that sent me.

And if any man desires to come after me,

Let him deny himself and take up his cross.

Come unto me, all ye that labor and are heavy-laden,

And I will give you rest.

Take my yoke upon you and learn of me;

For I am meek and lowly of heart,

And ye shall find rest unto your souls.

For my yoke is easy and my burden is light.

By this shall all men know that ye are my disciples,

If ye have love one to another.

Not every one that saith unto me, Lord! Lord! shall enter into the kingdom
of heaven,

But he that doeth the will of my Father which is in heaven.

Judge not, and ye shall not be judged.

Forgive as ye would be forgiven.

Beware of hypocrisy;

Do not your good works to be seen of men.

Therefore all things whatsoever ye would that men should do to you,

Do ye even so to them.

Whoso giveth a cup of cold water only, shall not lose the reward.

It is more blessed to give than to receive.

Therefore I say unto you, Love even your enemies,

And do good, despairing of no one.

Whosoever would become great among you, let him be as one that serveth.

He that humbleth himself shall be exalted.

Whosoever would save his life, for himself, shall lose it,

But whosoever shall lose his life, for others, shall find it.

Seek first the kingdom of God and his righteousness,

And all things needful shall be added unto you.

The kingdom of God cometh not with observation;

The kingdom of God is within you.

Be ye therefore perfect,

Even as your heavenly Father is perfect.

V. HYMN.

"HOW SWEETLY FLOWED THE GOSPEL SOUND."

ROBERT SCHUMANN.

1. How sweet-ly flowed the gos - pel sound, From lips of gen - tle - ness and grace,

While list-'ning thousands gath-ered round, And joy and rev'ence filled the place. A - MEN.

2. From heaven he came, of heaven he spoke,
To heaven he led his followers' way;
Dark clouds of gloomy night he broke,
Unveiling an immortal day.
3. "Come, wanderers, to my Father's home;
Come, all ye weary ones and rest."
Yes, sacred Teacher, we will come,
Obey thee, love thee, and be blest.

VI. PRAYER. (*All unite.*)

O THOU Maker of heaven and earth, Father and Friend, from amidst ten thousand blessings we lift our thoughts to Thee. How great is thy goodness to us! In what a large and beautiful world hast Thou placed us! How grand is the spectacle of thy works! The earth is heaped to overflowing with thy riches. Oh, may our hearts be filled in like manner, and overflow with thankfulness and love,—thankfulness to Thee, love to one another and to all men. Let no selfish or wicked thoughts gain a lodgment here. Make us in all things just and pure and true. Teach us to forget ourselves in striving to make others happy. May we find our highest joy in doing all that thy voice in our hearts commands, and in refraining from all which that faithful

voice forbids. May thy dear son Jesus be our guide, teacher, and example; may we every day prove ourselves to be his faithful friends, his true disciples; and to Thee, his Father and our Father, his God and our God, let praise ascend for ever and ever. *Amen.*

VII. ADDRESS OR OTHER EXERCISES.

VIII. HYMN. (*Selected.*)

IX. CLASS LESSONS.

X. HYMN. (*Selected.*)

XI. ANNOUNCEMENTS.

XII. THE LORD'S PRAYER. (*All unite.*)

(*Said or sung. Music, Hymnal, Nos. 48, 51, 186.*)

OUR Father who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. Forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us. Lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. *Amen.*

XIII. DISMISSION.

SUPERINTENDENT. The Lord be with you.

SCHOOL. The Lord bless you.

SUPERINTENDENT. Ye shall go out with joy.

SCHOOL. And be led forth with peace.

Said or Sung. Amen.

Ninth Service: Commandments.

I. OPENING CHORALE.

ALL SING.

"THEE, GOD ALMIGHTY."

FREYLINGHAUSEN.



1. Thee, God Al - might - y, Lord most ho - ly, All things a - dore in
2. We sing to Thee in thank - ful num - bers, Thou Life and Light of



cease - less hymns. Thy glo - ry fill - eth earth and heav'n, All praise to
all the earth; Thou liv - ing Love that nev - er slumbers, Thou fount of



Thee be ev - er given, Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah!
joy to ev - 'ry heart, Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah!



II. SENTENCES (*one or more*).

SUPERINTENDENT.

[F ye love me, keep my commandments. (John xiv. 15.)

Blessed is the man that feareth the Lord, that delighteth greatly in his
commandments. (Psalm cxii. 1.)

Remember his commandments to do them. (Psalm ciii. 18.)

If ye keep my commandments, ye shall abide in my love; even as I have kept my Father's commandments, and abide in his love. (John xv. 10.)

This is my commandment, That ye love one another, even as I have loved you. (John xv. 12.)

III. RESPONSIVE READING.

I.

THIS is the first and great commandment: Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart and soul and mind and strength:

And the second is like unto it: Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself.

There is none other commandment greater than these.

On these two commandments hang all the law and the prophets.

Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain;

The Lord will not hold him guiltless who taketh his name in vain.

Swear not at all, neither by heaven, for it is God's throne:

Nor by the earth, for it is his footstool.

Remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy;

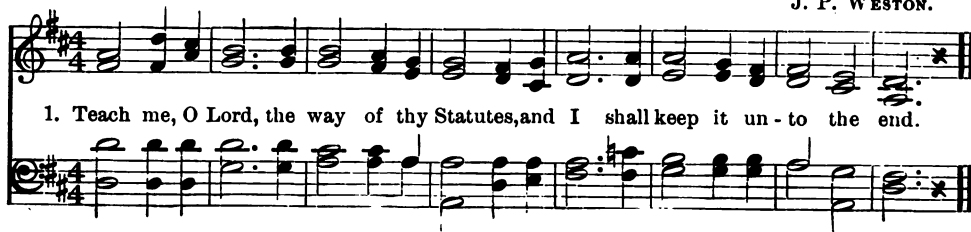
The Sabbath was made for man. Do good on the Sabbath day.

IV. MUSICAL RESPONSE.

ALL SING.

"TEACH ME, O LORD."

J. P. WESTON.



V. RESPONSIVE READING.

II.

HEAR, O ye children! Honor your father and your mother; for the Lord hath given the father honor among his children, and hath bestowed authority on the mother over her sons;

He that honoreth his father, and is a comfort to his mother, is obedient to the Lord.

Honor thy father and mother both in word and in deed, that a blessing may come upon thee from them.

Let us help our father in his old age, and grieve him not as long as he lives.

VI. MUSICAL RESPONSE. (*Repeated.*)

TEACH me, O Lord, the way of thy statutes, and I shall keep it unto the end.

VII. RESPONSIVE READING.

III.

IT was said by them of olden time: Thou shalt not kill!
Whosoever shall kill shall be in danger of the judgment.

But Jesus tells us: Be not even angry with your brother.

Blessed are the merciful, for they shall obtain mercy.

Return not evil for evil.

Love your enemies; do good to them that hate you; pray for them that abuse you and persecute you.

That we may be true children of our Heavenly Father:

For He makes his sun to rise alike on the evil and the good, and sends rain equally for the just and the unjust.

VIII. MUSICAL RESPONSE. (*Repeated.*)

TEACH me, O Lord, the way of thy statutes, and I shall keep it unto the end.

IX. RESPONSIVE READING.

IV.

THOU shalt be pure in thought, in word, and in deed.
Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God.

Thou shalt not steal.

Do things that are honest in the sight of all men.

Thou shalt not bear false witness.

Let every man speak the truth in his heart. Lying lips are an abomination to the Lord.

Thou shalt not covet anything that is thy neighbor's.

Let us rather give to others as we have opportunity; listen patiently to the poor and needy, defend the wronged and oppressed, and protect the weak.

Jesus said, A new commandment I give unto you, That ye love one another.

For love is the fulfilling of the law.

X. MUSICAL RESPONSE. (*Repeated.*)

TEACH me, O Lord, the way of thy statutes, and I shall keep it unto the end.

XI. MUSICAL RESPONSE. (*Repeated.*)

TEACH me, O Lord, the way of thy statutes, and I shall keep it unto the end.

XII. PRAYER.

O THOU Blessed Father in heaven, whose goodness to us knows no intermission and no end, what blessings Thou hast bestowed, and art still bestowing upon us every day and hour! Again we gather in this place. Come Thou, and breathe thy good spirit, love, holiness, and peace, into our hearts. May it be good for us to be here. Learning here what our duty is, may we learn to do it faithfully, to be kind and affectionate to one another, diligent in our studies, pure and truthful in every word and deed and thought, like thy holy child Jesus, in whom Thou wast well pleased. Prepare us for all coming trials, for life and for death. Teach us to listen to thy voice in our hearts, to overcome every fault, to renounce everything which is sinful in thy pure sight. And at last, when we are called from this world, receive us, in thine infinite mercy and love, into another world, brighter even than this, where we may go on increasing in knowledge and goodness without end, and to Thee, our Friend and Father, shall all thanks and love be given for ever and ever. *Amen.*

XIII. ADDRESS OR OTHER EXERCISES.**XIV. HYMN. (*Selected.*)****XV. CLASS LESSONS.****XVI. HYMN. (*Selected.*)****XVII. ANNOUNCEMENTS.**

XVIII. DISMISSION.

SUPERINTENDENT.

GOD be merciful to us, and bless us, and cause his face to shine upon us.

ALL SING.

MENDELSSOHN.

O Fa-ther, grace and vir - tue grant! No more we wish, no more we want:

The first system of the musical score is written for a four-part choir (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) and piano accompaniment. It is in the key of D major (two sharps) and 2/2 time. The vocal parts enter with the lyrics "O Fa-ther, grace and vir - tue grant! No more we wish, no more we want:". The piano accompaniment provides harmonic support with chords and moving lines.

To know, to serve Thee, and to love, Is peace be - low, is bliss a - bove.

The second system of the musical score continues the hymn. It features the same four-part vocal setting and piano accompaniment. The lyrics "To know, to serve Thee, and to love, Is peace be - low, is bliss a - bove." are sung. The system concludes with a double bar line.

Tenth Service: Beatitudes.

I. OPENING HYMN. (*Selected.*)

II. SENTENCES (*one or more.*)

SUPERINTENDENT.

WHO shall ascend into the hill of the Lord?
Or who shall stand in his holy place?

He that hath clean hands and a pure heart;

Who hath not lifted up his soul to vanity,

Nor sworn deceitfully.

He shall receive the blessing from the Lord,

And righteousness from the God of his salvation. (Psalm xxiv. 3-

Bless the Lord, O my soul, and all that is within me bless his holy
(Psalm ciii. 1.)

Blessed are they that hear the word of God and keep it. (Luke xi.

III. "GLORIA IN EXCELSIS."

ALL SING.

GE

The musical score is written for two voices (Soprano and Alto) and piano accompaniment. It is in 2/4 time and the key of D major (two sharps). The lyrics are: "All glo - ry be to God most high, The high and ho - ly Fa - As it is now, Shall ev - er be And was in the be - gin -". The score consists of two systems of music. The first system covers the first line of lyrics, and the second system covers the second line. The piano accompaniment is written in the left hand, and the vocal parts are in the right hand.

IV. RESPONSIVE READING.

I.

BEATITUDES FROM THE OLD TESTAMENT PSALMS.

BLESSED is the man who walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly,
But whose delight is in the law of the Lord.

Blessed are they whose ways are pure,

Who walk in the path of his commandments.

Blessed are they who keep his statutes,

And who seek Him with the whole heart.

Blessed are they who regard justice,

And who practise righteousness at all times.

Blessed is the man in whom the Lord findeth no iniquity,

And in whose heart there is no guile.

Blessed is he that considereth the poor;

The Lord will deliver him in time of trouble.

Blessed is the man whose strength is in Thee, O Lord!

In whose heart are thy ways.

Blessed is the man whom Thou choosest and causest to approach unto Thee:

In thy presence is fulness of joy; at thy right hand are pleasures forevermore.

V. MUSICAL RESPONSE. (*Repeated.*)

ALL glory be to God Most High, the Ever-blessed Father! As it is now,
 shall ever be, and was in the beginning.

VI. RESPONSIVE READING.

II.

THE BEATITUDES OF JESUS.

AND Jesus lifted up his eyes and said:

Blessed are the poor in spirit:

For theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are the meek:

For they shall inherit the earth.

Blessed are they that mourn:

For they shall be comforted.

Blessed are they that hunger and thirst after righteousness:

For they shall be filled.

Blessed are the merciful:

For they shall obtain mercy.

Blessed are the pure in heart:

For they shall see God.

Blessed are the peace-makers:

For they shall be called the children of God.

Blessed are they that are persecuted for righteousness' sake:

For theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

VII. HYMN.

"COME, SAID JESUS' TENDER VOICE."

ALL SING.

HORTON.

1. Come, said Je - sus' ten - der voice, Come, and make my paths your choice

I will guide you lov - ing - ly: Let the chil-dren come to me.

2. Jesus, we thy promise claim;
We are met in thy dear name;
In our midst do thou appear,
Manifest thy spirit here.
3. In that spirit may we still
Seek to do our Father's will;
Seek to live in peace and love,
Like the blessed ones above.
4. Growing still, from day to day,
In the true and righteous way,
May the Father's love impart
Unto us a Christ-like heart.

VIII. PRAYER.

THOU whom eye cannot see, nor ear hear, nor mind conceive, Greatest and Best of Beings from everlasting to everlasting! What are we that Thou couldst watch over us more tenderly than a mother watches over her children? What can we do for Thee? Thou art constantly doing everything for us. All that we have, all our enjoyments, all our opportunities of becoming wiser, better, happier, all our dear friends, are the gifts of God, and we have done nothing to deserve them. Oh, make us to be grateful and obedient. Let us be thy dear children, in whom Thou art well pleased. May our hearts be open to the lessons of truth and wisdom, and to the blessing and beauty of goodness. Help us to overcome and drive from us every selfish thought, every wicked imagination. And every day may we grow more and more earnest in trying to be what Thou wilt approve and love. May we, like thy dear son, thy holy child Jesus, think not of ourselves, but ever be willing and eager to do good all around us. As his friends and disciples, we offer this our prayer, and bow before Thee, his Father and our Father, and would give Thee our whole hearts now and forevermore. *Amen.*

IX. ADDRESS OR OTHER EXERCISES.

X. HYMN. (*Selected.*)

XI. CLASS LESSONS.

XII. HYMN. (*Selected.*)

XIII. ANNOUNCEMENTS.

ALL SING.

XIV. DISMISSION.

ARR. BY H. G. SPAULDING.



Let the words of my mouth and the med - i - ta - tions of my heart be ac -



cept - a - ble in thy sight, O Lord, my Strength and my Re - deem - er. A - MEN.



Celebenthy Service: Proverbs of Wisdom.

I. OPENING HYMN. (*Selected.*)

II. SENTENCES (*one or more.*)

SUPERINTENDENT.

HAPPY is the man that findeth wisdom, and the man that getteth understanding:

The profit of it is more than that of silver, and the gain of it than fine gold.
For wisdom is better than rubies: and all thou canst desire is not equal to her.

Length of days is in her right hand, and in her left hand riches and honor:
Her ways are ways of pleasantness, and all her paths are peace:
In all ages entering into holy souls, she maketh them friends of God;
She leadeth them in the way of righteousness and guideth them in the way of truth. (O. T. Wisdom.)

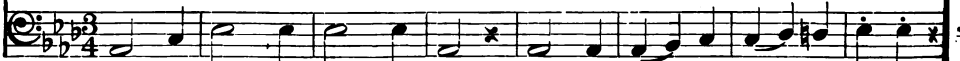
Rejoice in the Lord, O ye righteous; and give thanks at the remembrance of his holiness. The Lord reigneth: let the earth rejoice.

III. ANTHEM.

"MIGHTY GOD, WE WORSHIP THEE."

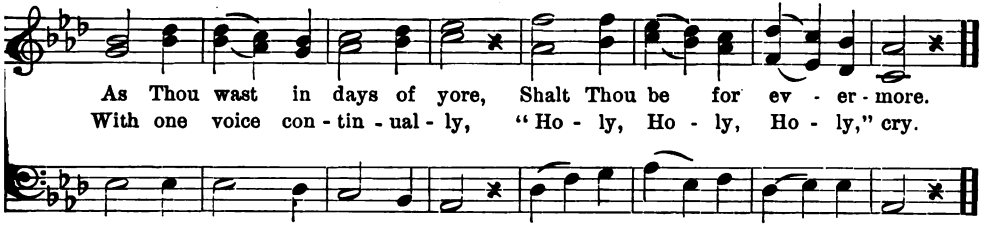


1. Might - y God, we wor - ship Thee; Lord, we praise thy pow'r tre-men-dous;
2. Cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim, All to whom a voice is giv - en,



All the earth doth wor-ship Thee, And ad - mire thy works stu - pen-dous;
Sing to Thee a joy - ful hymn; An - gels, serv - ing Thee in hea - ven,





As Thou wast in days of yore, Shalt Thou be for ev - er - more.
With one voice con - tin - ual - ly, "Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly," cry.

IV. RESPONSIVE READING.

LET not kindness and truth forsake thee. Write them upon the tablet of thy heart.

ALL SING.

J. P. WESTON.



Write all these words in our hearts, O Lord, we be - seech . . Thee.

Trust in the Lord with all thy heart. In all thy ways acknowledge Him, and He will direct thy paths.

ALL SING. Write all these words in our hearts, O Lord, we beseech Thee.

A good name is rather to be chosen than great riches, and loving favor rather than silver and gold.

ALL SING. Write all these words in our hearts, O Lord, we beseech Thee.

Lying lips are an abomination to the Lord: but they that deal truly are his delight.

ALL SING. Write all these words in our hearts, O Lord, we beseech Thee.

Better is a little with righteousness than great revenues without right.

ALL SING. Write all these words in our hearts, O Lord, we beseech Thee.

He that is slow to anger is better than the mighty, and he that ruleth his spirit than he that taketh a city.

ALL SING. Write all these words in our hearts, O Lord, we beseech Thee.

A soft answer turneth away wrath: but harsh words stir up anger.

ALL SING. Write all these words in our hearts, O Lord, we beseech Thee.

The charm of a man is his kindness; it is his glory to pass over an offence.

ALL SING. Write all these words in our hearts, O Lord, we beseech Thee.

V. HYMN. (*Selected.*)VI. PRAYER. (*All unite.*)

OUR Father, Thou art giving us blessings all the time: help us to be a blessing. Thou givest us these hands of ours: use them, as thine own. Thou givest us these feet: send them on thy errands. Thou givest us our voices: hear them speak only gentleness and truth. Thou givest us this mind that thinks: watch it thinking only clean, kindly, noble thoughts. Thou hast made our lives pleasant every day with love. We would make other lives gladder every day with our love. Something to please Thee, Father, we would learn, some little deed to thank Thee with instead of words, some little prayer to do as well as say, some little thing to give Thee. Thou who art never tired in giving so much to us! *Amen.*

VII. ADDRESS OR OTHER EXERCISES.

VIII. HYMN. (*Selected.*)

IX. CLASS LESSONS.

X. HYMN. (*Selected.*)

XI. ANNOUNCEMENTS.

XII. DISMISSION.

SUPERINTENDENT.

GLORY be to God Most High, the Ever-blessed Father!

ALL SING.

The musical notation is written on two staves. The top staff uses a treble clef and the bottom staff uses a bass clef. Both staves are in the key of D major, indicated by two sharps (F# and C#). The melody is written on the top staff, and the bass line is on the bottom staff. The lyrics are written below the staves, aligned with the notes. The hymn consists of two lines of text: 'Glory be to the Father, who is in heaven, The High and Ho - ly One!' and 'As it was in the beginning, is now, and ev - er shall be : World with - out end, A - men.'

Glory be to the Father, who is in heaven, The High and Ho - ly One!
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ev - er shall be : World with - out end, A - men.

Twelfth Service: Purity of Heart and Life.

I. OPENING HYMN. (*Selected.*)

II. INVITATION TO WORSHIP.

SUPERINTENDENT.

OH, worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness: let all the earth stand in awe of Him. (Psalm xcvi. 9.)

The kingdom of God is not meat and drink, but righteousness and peace and joy in the Holy Spirit. (Romans xiv. 17.)

SUPERINTENDENT. Lift up your hearts.

CHILDREN. *We lift them up unto the Lord.*

O God, make clean our hearts within us.

And take not thy holy spirit from us.

Let us pray.

III. PRAYER. (*All unite.*)

O LORD, our God, who callest us by the pleadings of thy compassionate spirit to repent and forsake our sins, cleanse us from every unholy desire, and remove from us every vain and evil thought; that our worship may be pure and acceptable in thy sight, and that we may worthily ask and receive thy blessing. *Amen.*

IV. HYMN. (*Selected.*)

V. SENTENCES (*one or more.*)

SUPERINTENDENT.

WHO shall ascend unto the hill of the Lord, or who shall stand in his holy place? He that hath clean hands and a pure heart; who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity, nor sworn deceitfully. He that walketh uprightly and worketh righteousness, and speaketh the truth in his heart. (Psalms xxiv. 4; xv. 2.)

Know ye not that ye are the temple of God, and that the Spirit of God dwelleth in you? Your body is the temple of the Holy Spirit.

I beseech you, brethren, by the mercies of God, that ye present your bodies a living sacrifice, holy, acceptable unto God, which is your reasonable service. (St. Paul.)

If thou wert inwardly good and pure, then wouldst thou be able to see and understand all things without impediment.

If thy heart were sincere and upright, then every creature would be to thee a mirror of life and a book of holy teaching.

If there be joy in the world, surely a man of pure heart possesseth it; and, if there be anywhere tribulation and affliction, an evil conscience best knows it. (Thomas à Kempis.)

I made them lay their hands in mine, and swear
To speak no slander,—no, nor listen to it,—
To lead sweet lives in purest chastity. (Alfred Tennyson.)

Live pure, speak truth, right wrong, else wherefore born?
(Robert Browning.)

VI. HYMN. (Selected.)

VII. RESPONSIVE READING.

CREATE in me a clean heart, O God!
And renew a right spirit within me;
And see if there be any wicked way in me;
And lead me in the way everlasting.
Blessed are they whose ways are pure,
Who walk in the paths of thy commandments.

ALL SING.

IN UNISON.

1. Oh, bless - ed, oh, bless - ed Are they whose ways are pure,

ff FULL CHORUS.

Oh, bless - ed, oh, bless - ed are they whose ways are pure.

The commandment of the Lord is pure,

Enlightening the eyes.

The fear of the Lord is clean,

Enduring forever.

The law of the Lord is perfect,

Giving life to the soul.

The statutes of the Lord are right,

Rejoicing the heart.

The judgments of the Lord are true and righteous altogether.

More to be desired are they than gold.

Blessed are the pure in heart,

For they shall see God.

ALL SING. "Oh, blessed, oh, blessed, are they whose ways are pure,
Oh, blessed, oh, blessed, are they whose ways are pure."

Even a child is known by his doings,

Whether his work be pure, and whether it be right.

Watch ye, stand fast in the faith, quit you like men, be strong.

But if a brother be overtaken in a fault, restore such an one in the spirit of meekness, taking thought of ourselves lest we also be tempted.

ALL SING. "Oh, blessed, oh, blessed, are they whose heart is kind,
Oh, blessed, oh, blessed, are they whose heart is kind."

VIII. PRAYER.

GOD, our Heavenly Father, quicken in us, we beseech Thee, every good and pure thought, and strengthen us in our devout resolves this day. Let no unhallowed words pollute the tongues which Thou hast made to praise and bless Thee; no evil actions defile those temples, our hearts, which Thou, in thy wondrous mercy, hast chosen for thine abode. Take away whatever in us may be a hindrance to pure and holy living or a stumbling-block in the way of another. May our trust in Thee and our kindness to one another never fail. May we bring to Thee not only a humble spirit of obedience, but also a great love. O God, our Father, make us what Thou wouldst have us to be, and may we do what Thou wouldst have us to do. And to Thee be the praise and glory forever. *Amen.*

IX. HYMN. (*Selected.*)

X. ADDRESS OR OTHER EXERCISES.

XI. CLASS LESSONS.**XII. HYMN.** (*Selected.*)**XIII. ANNOUNCEMENTS.****XIV. THE LORD'S PRAYER.** (*All unite.*)

OUR Father who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; but deliver us from evil: for thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. *Amen.*

XV. DISMISSION.

FINALLY, whatsoever things are true, whatsoever things are honest, whatsoever things are just, whatsoever things are pure, whatsoever things are lovely, whatsoever things are of good report; if there be any virtue, and if there be any praise,

ALL. Let us think on these things.

Thirteenth Service: The Righteous Way.

I. OPENING HYMN. (*Selected.*)

II. SENTENCES (*one or more*).

SUPERINTENDENT.

THOU shalt do that which is right and good in the sight of the Lord: that it may be well with thee. (Deuteronomy vi. 18.)

Seek ye first the kingdom of God and his righteousness. (Matthew vi. 33.)

Not every one that saith unto me, Lord, Lord, shall enter into the kingdom of heaven, but he that doeth the will of my Father who is in heaven. (Matthew vii. 21.)

Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness, for they all be filled. (Matthew v. 6.)

III. MUSICAL RESPONSE.

ALL SING.

W. F. SHERWIN.

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God of Hosts! Heav'n and earth thy

cres.
power proclaim! Laud and mag - ni - fy thy Name, O God most high! A - MEN.

IV. RESPONSIVE READING.

I.

WHEREWITH shall we come before the Lord,
And bow ourselves before the Most High God?
 He hath shown thee, O man, what is good.
And what doth the Lord require of thee
 But to do justly and to love mercy,
And to walk humbly with thy God?
 Let us offer the sacrifices of righteousness,
And put our trust in the Lord;
 For the righteous Lord loveth righteousness.
The upright shall behold his face.
 Lead me, O Lord, in thy righteousness.
Make thy way straight before my face.
 What man is he who desireth life,
And loveth many days, that he may do good?
 Keep thy tongue from evil,
And thy lips from speaking guile.
 Depart from evil and do good;
Seek peace and pursue it.
 Light is sown for the righteous,
And gladness for the upright in heart.
 The path of the just is as the shining light,
Which shineth more and more unto the perfect day.
 The stars in their courses uphold the righteous;
The stones of the field are in league with him.
 Therefore walk thou in the path of the good,
And keep the way of the righteous:
 Then shalt thou lift up thy face without spot;
Yea, thou shalt be steadfast and without fear.
 Thy life shall be clearer than the noonday;
Thou shalt shine as the morning light.

V. MUSICAL RESPONSE. (Repeated.)

HOLY, holy, holy, Lord God of Hosts!
 May our lives thy law proclaim,
 Laud and magnify thy name,
 O God Most High!

VI. RESPONSIVE READING.

II.

BE strong in the Lord

And in the power of his might.

it on the whole armor of God,

That ye may be able to stand in the evil day.

and, therefore, having your loins girt about with truth,

And having on the breastplate of righteousness:

our feet shod with the gospel of peace,

And for an helmet the hope of salvation:

ake the shield of faith; and the sword of the spirit,

Which is the word of God in the heart.

ye faithful unto death,

Enduring hardness like good soldiers:

at at the close ye may be able to say:

I have fought the good fight, I have finished my course.

enceforth there is laid up for me the crown of life, which the Lord, the right-

eous Judge, shall give me in that day:

And not to me only, but to all them that have loved Him.

erefore forgetting the things that are behind

And reaching forth unto the things that are before,

ess onward toward the mark

For the prize of the heavenly calling of God.

VII. HYMN. (*Selected.*)VIII. PRAYER. (*All unite.*)

OUR Father who art in heaven, help us to remember that thy loving presence is always with us, in every minute; that there is not a thought in our hearts nor a look that comes from our eyes that Thou dost not read and understand. Help us to make all our thoughts and looks loving and true. Let us remember that, when we are sorely tempted, we may perhaps deceive our parents and each other, or even ourselves, but we never can deceive Thee. Thou always knowest the coward lie, even before we utter it. Then Thou speakest to us in the low, soft, pleading voice of conscience, and we can know peace until we have confessed our fault, with the resolve never to do so again, and feel once more we are living in thy loving favor. Let us never forget how close to us Thou art, even in our very hearts, and that the distress we feel after we have done wrong is thy voice pleading with our souls. Let us never disregard that voice, and it will never leave us. Our Father, help us in the true and righteous way. *Amen.*

IX. HYMN. (*Selected.*)

X. ADDRESS OR OTHER EXERCISES.

XI. CLASS LESSONS.

XII. HYMN. (*Selected.*)

XIII. ANNOUNCEMENTS.

XIV. DISMISSION.

SUPERINTENDENT.

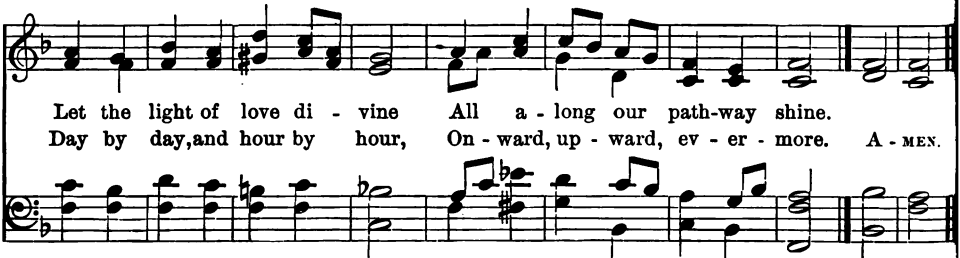
YE shall go out with joy, and be led forth with peace.

ALL SING.

VON WEBER.



1. Heav'n-ly Fa - ther, lead us on In the way of truth be - gun;
2. Heav'n-ly Fa - ther, lead us on By the way of du - ty done:



Let the light of love di - vine All a - long our path-way shine.
Day by day, and hour by hour, On - ward, up - ward, ev - er - more. A - MEN.

Fourteenth Service: Love and Service.

I. OPENING HYMN. (*Selected.*)

II. SENTENCES (*one or more*).

SUPERINTENDENT.

✓ **N**OW abide faith, hope, love: these three; but the greatest of these is love. (Corinthians xiii. 13.)

Whoso hath this world's living and seeth his brother having need, and setteth up his heart from his brother, how dwelleth the love of God in him?

He that loveth not the brother whom he hath seen, how can he love God, whom he hath not seen?

Withhold not kindness from them that need it when it is in the power of thy hand to do it:

To do good and communicate, forget not, and to be rich in good works:

Remembering that love is the fulfilling of the law. Rejoice with them at rejoice, and weep with them that weep.

Be eyes to the blind, feet to the lame, loving not in word nor in deed only, but in very truth. (New Testament.)

Heaven's gate is shut to him who comes alone.

Save thou a soul, and it shall save thine own.

(John G. Whittier.)

Be mine some simple service here below,—

To weep with those who weep, their joys to share,

Their pain to solace, or their burdens bear;

Some widow in her agony to meet;

Some exile in his new-found home to greet;

To serve some child of thine, and so serve Thee,—

Lo, here am I! To such a work send me!

(Edward Everett Hale.)

III. RESPONSIVE READING: LOVE.

I.

A NEW commandment I give unto you, That ye love one another.
By this shall all men know that ye are my disciples, if ye have love to another.

He that loveth not his brother whom he hath seen,

How shall he love God whom he hath not seen?

Though I speak with the tongues of men and of angels, and have not love

I am become as sounding brass and a tinkling cymbal.

And though I have all faith, so that I could remove mountains,

And have not love, I am nothing.

Follow after the things which make for peace,

And the things whereby we may help one another.

Be ye kind, tender-hearted, forgiving one another,

Even as God in his loving-kindness forgiveth us.

IV. SONG.

"LOVE THYSELF LAST."

TO "BERLIN," No. 97, OR "THE WORSHIP OF THE HEART," No. 153 (*First Part*).

LOVE thyself last. Look near; behold thy duty
 To those who walk beside thee down life's road;
 Make glad their days by little acts of beauty,
 And help them bear the burden of earth's load.

2. Love thyself last. Look far, and find the stranger

Who staggers 'neath his sin and his despair;

Go lend a hand and lead him out of danger,

To heights where he may see the world is fair.

3. Love thyself last. The vastnesses above thee

Are filled with spirit forces, strong and pure;

And power divine shall flow from Heaven to help thee

Give all thy strength to others, and endure.

4. Love thyself last. Thus shalt thou grow in spirit

To see thy duty and thy God to know;

And life's chief joy thou shalt on earth inherit—

To do his will and serve Him here below.

[HYMNS Nos. 81, 154, OR OTHER SELECTION, MAY BE SUBSTITUTED.]

V. RESPONSIVE READING: SERVICE.

II.

HE that would be greatest among you,
Let him be as one that doth serve.

It is more blessed to give than to receive.

*Whoso giveth a cup of cold*water only shall not lose his reward.*

Remember those in bonds as bound with them;

And forget not to do good and to communicate.

Bear ye one another's burdens.

Be kindly affectioned one to another, with brotherly love.

If thine enemy hunger, feed him;

If he thirst, give him drink.

Look not every man on his own things,

But every man on the things of others also.

Rejoice with them that rejoice,

And weep with them that weep.

Be eyes to the blind and feet to the lame.

Love not in word only, but in deed and truth.

Remember them that are in bonds as bound with them.

And those who suffer as if ourselves in distress.

Let us not be weary in well-doing;

For in due season we shall reap if we faint not.

VI. HYMN. (Selected.)

VII. PRAYER.

SUPERINTENDENT.

NOT for the lip of praise alone, nor even the praising heart,
 I ask; but for a life made up of praise in every part.
 Praise in the common things of life, its goings out and in;
 Praise in each duty and each deed, however small and mean:

ALL.

*Praise in the common words we speak, life's common looks and tones,
 Its intercourse at hearth or home with our beloved ones.*

Not in the temple-crowd alone, where holy voices chime,
 But in the silent paths of earth, the quiet rooms of time;

Upon the bed of weariness, with fevered eye and brain;
Or standing by another's couch, watching the pulse of pain.

ALL.

*Enduring wrong, reproach, or loss, with sweet and steadfast will;
Loving and blessing those who hate, returning good for ill:*

Surrendering my fondest will; in things or great or small,
Seeking the good of others still, nor pleasing self at all.
Fill every part of me with praise; let all my service speak
Of Thee and of thy love, O Lord, poor though I be, and weak:

ALL.

*So shall no part of day or night from sacredness be free,
But all our lives, in every step, be fellowship with Thee. Amen.*

VIII. MUSICAL RESPONSE.

ALL SING.

"HEAR US, HEAV'NLY FATHER!"

JOHN ADCOCK.

1. Hear us, Heav'nly Fa-ther! Thou whose gen-tle care Tends the young and
2. Par-don our of-fen-ces; Guard us from all ill; May we, thy dear

fee-ble, Hear our sim-ple prayer! Hear our prayer! Fa-ther, hear!
chil-dren, Love thy ho-ly will. Hear our prayer! Fa-ther, hear!

IX. ADDRESS OR OTHER EXERCISES.

X. CLASS LESSONS.

XI. HYMN. (Selected.)

XII. ANNOUNCEMENTS.

XIII. DISMISSION.

SUPERINTENDENT.

BE ye followers of God as dear children, and walk in love;
The God of love and peace be with us all.

ALL SING. (Music as before.)

Hear us, Heavenly Father!
Thou whose loving care
Watches ever o'er us,
Hear our parting prayer.
Hear our prayer!
Father, hear!

Fifteenth Service: The Sunday.

I. OPENING HYMN. (*Selected.*)

II. SENTENCES (*one or more.*)

SUPERINTENDENT.

THIS is the day of rest, of peace and prayer. We will rejoice and be glad in it.

Six days shall work be done; but the seventh is a Sabbath of rest, an holy convocation. (Leviticus xxiii 3.)

The Sabbath was made for man, and not man for the Sabbath. (Mark ii. 27.)

What shall I render to the Lord for all his benefits to me? I will offer the sacrifice of thanksgiving; and call upon the name of the Lord.

It is good to give thanks unto the Lord, and to sing praises unto his name.

To behold the beauty of the Lord, and to inquire in his temple. (The Psalms.)

III. MUSICAL RESPONSE.

ALL SING.

"WORSHIP THE LORD."

FROM UNITY FESTIVALS.

The musical score is written for two parts, likely Soprano and Alto, on two systems. The first system has a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (B-flat), with a 3/4 time signature. The melody is: C4 (quarter), D4 (quarter), E4 (quarter), F4 (quarter), G4 (quarter), A4 (quarter), Bb4 (quarter), C5 (quarter), Bb4 (quarter), A4 (quarter), G4 (quarter), F4 (quarter), E4 (quarter), D4 (quarter), C4 (quarter). The lyrics are: "Wor - ship the Lord in the beau - ty of ho - li - ness,". The second system has a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (B-flat), with a 3/4 time signature. The melody is: C4 (quarter), D4 (quarter), E4 (quarter), F4 (quarter), G4 (quarter), A4 (quarter), Bb4 (quarter), C5 (quarter), Bb4 (quarter), A4 (quarter), G4 (quarter), F4 (quarter), E4 (quarter), D4 (quarter), C4 (quarter). The lyrics are: "Wor - ship the Lord in the beau - ty of ho - li - ness;".



IV. RESPONSIVE READING.

HOW lovely are thy dwellings, O Lord of hosts!

My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for the courts of the Lord:

I was glad when they said unto me,

Come, 'it is our holy day;

Let us go into the house of the Lord,

Let us take sweet counsel together;

Let our feet stand within his gates;

Let heart and voice give thanks unto Him.

For the Lord is good, his mercy is everlasting,

And his truth endureth to all generations.

Blessed is the man whose strength is in thee;

In whose heart are thy ways.

Blessed are they who dwell in thy house;

They will always be praising Thee.

Blessed be the temple hallowed by thy name;

Pray for peace within its walls.

Peace to young and old that enter there;

Peace to every soul abiding therein.

For friends and brethren's sake I will never cease to say,

Peace be within thee!

O house of the Lord's praise,

Peace be to them that love thee!

V. All sing, as before.

WORSHIP the Lord in the beauty of holiness.

Worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness.

Bow before Him all the earth.

VI. PRAYER. (All unite.)

OUR Father, we stand upon the threshold of another day, a day set apart for rest, meditation, and worship. May we keep it holy, not only by its outward observance, but in our hearts. May it bring us nearer to Thee in praise and prayer, and nearer to each other in love and service. This is the day

of worship. May our souls be filled with the spirit of prayer and with thankfulness for all thy goodness to us. This is the day of peace. May our hearts be at peace with all the world, forgiving, loving, and blessing all. This is the day of love. May we think affectionately and tenderly of all,—our parents, our brothers and sisters, our friends, and all whom we can love and bless in word or in deed. So may we be thy grateful children, and remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy. *Amen.*

VII. HYMN. (*Selected.*)

VIII. ADDRESS OR OTHER EXERCISES.

IX. HYMN. (*Selected.*)

X. CLASS LESSONS.

XI. HYMN. (*Selected.*)

XII. ANNOUNCEMENTS.

XIII. DISMISSION.

IT is our holy day; we have taken sweet counsel together:

Heart and voice give thanks unto the Lord.

Peace to young and old that enter here:

Peace to every soul herein.

The Lord doth bless us and keep us; the Lord maketh his face to shine upon us.

ALL SING.

SWEDISH CHORAL BOOK.

All glo - ry be To God most high, The high and ho - ly Fa - ther.

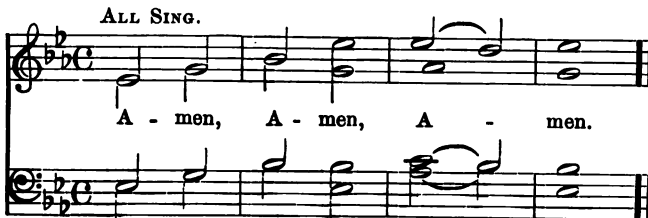
As it is now, Shall ev - er be And was in the be - gin - ning.

Sixteenth Service: The Christmas Festival.

I. ORGAN VOLUNTARY, FOLLOWED BY PROCESSIONAL HYMN OR CAROL. (*Selected.*)

II. SUPERINTENDENT OR PASTOR (*all standing*).

PEACE and joy to all who enter here.



III. THE MESSIANIC HOPE.

SUPERINTENDENT OR PASTOR.

RISE, shine, for thy light is come; the glory of the Lord is risen upon thee. Unto us a child is born, unto us a son is given, and his name shall be called the Prince of Peace.



The spirit of the Lord God is upon him, the spirit of wisdom and of might, the spirit of truth and of love. The Lord hath anointed him to preach good tidings unto the distressed; to heal the broken-hearted; to comfort those that mourn; to proclaim freedom for the oppressed; to give light to them that sat in darkness, and to guide our feet in the way of peace.

ALL SING. Hallelujah, etc.

Of the increase of his government shall be no end, to order and establish his kingdom with justice forever. Nations shall come to thy light, and kings to the brightness of thy rising.

ALL SING. Hallelujah, etc.

I will make thy officers peace and thy rulers righteousness. Violence and destruction shall no more be heard in thy land. Nation shall not lift up the sword against nation, neither shall they learn war any more. For the earth shall be full of the knowledge of the Lord, as the waters cover the depths of the sea.

ALL SING. Hallelujah, etc.

Behold, the days come, saith the Lord, that I will make a new covenant with you. I will put my law within you and write it in your hearts. My people shall all be righteous; they shall inherit the earth forever. I, the Lord, will bring it to pass in mine own time.

ALL SING. Hallelujah, etc.

IV. ORGAN.

(PASTORAL SYMPHONY FROM "THE MESSIAH," OR OTHER SOFT MUSIC.)

V. THE CHRISTMAS POEM.

1. *The Holy Night.*

Superintendent reads Luke ii. 8.

The children sing:—

"SILENT NIGHT." No. 216.

"O LITTLE TOWN OF BETHLEHEM." No. 236.

"HOLY NIGHT, ON ANGEL'S PINIONS." No. 220.

(*Or Other Selection.*)

2. *The Angels' Song.*

Superintendent reads Luke ii. 9-14.

The children sing:—

"IT CAME UPON THE MIDNIGHT CLEAR." No. 217.

(*Or Other Selection.*)

3. *The Shepherds' Song.*

Superintendent reads Luke ii. 15-18.

The children sing:—

"AS I KEPT WATCH BESIDE MY SHEEP." No. 229.

(*Or Other Selection.*)

4. *The Mother's Song.*

Superintendent reads Luke ii. 19.

the children sing:—

"SLEEP, MY LITTLE JESUS." No. 234.

5. *The Song of the Three Kings.*

Superintendent reads from Matthew ii. 1-12.

the children sing:—

"WE THREE KINGS OF ORIENT ARE." No. 232.

"WHAT MEANS THIS GLORY 'ROUND OUR FEET?" No. 226.

(*Or Other Selection.*)

6. *The World's Song.*

The Superintendent utters or reads a tribute to Jesus.

the children sing:—

"OUT OF EVERY CLIME AND PEOPLE." No. 233.

"HAIL THE CROSS OF JESUS!" No. 164.

"I HEARD THE BELLS ON CHRISTMAS DAY." No. 219.

"IN THE CROSS OF CHRIST I GLORY." No. 212.

(*Or Other Selection.*)

VI. PRAYER.

OUR Father, for the joys of this glad time, its merry songs, and its bright gifts, we thank Thee. For the homes that make life dear to us, and for the friends we love, we thank Thee. For all noble men and women whose lives have made the earth more beautiful, we thank Thee. We thank Thee especially to-day for the great and good Teacher whose birth we celebrate with festivals of peace and good-will. We are deeply grateful to him, and to Thee, our Father, for the lessons that he taught and the example that he gave us. May we show our thankfulness in unselfish, happy hearts; in generous words; in the cheer that makes those around us glad; in forgiving injuries and in seeking forgiveness for any whom we have injured; in tender pity for the poor, the hungry, the sick, and all who cannot have a merry Christmas. Thus would we rejoice in the memory of Jesus, and thus carry within us, and become ourselves, thy Christmas gift of peace on earth, good-will to men. *Amen.*

VII. THE LESSON OF CHRISTMAS.

RESPONSIVE READING.

I.

WE keep this day in memory of Jesus, the good, the holy one;
This is the glad Christmas time.

We recall to-day with thankfulness and joy his birth in Palestine centuries ago.

We keep this day as a sacred festival in our hearts and homes and churches.

Of Jesus' youth little is known, and the world saw him but a little time,

While he preached in the synagogues and by the wayside, and went about doing good.

The spirit of the Lord was upon him;

The spirit of truth and of love.

He came to preach good tidings to the poor;

To heal the broken-hearted;

To comfort those that mourn;

To proclaim freedom to the bound;

To give light to them that sit in darkness,

And to guide their feet in the way of peace.

Many heard him gladly and followed him with shouts and waving palm branches;

But others hated him; the priests and governor condemned him.

He was whipped, mocked, crowned with thorns,

And put to death upon the cross.

But he was faithful to the end, and victorious over death,

Bearing all things, hoping all things, rejoicing in the truth, trusting in God.

Thanks be to God for his holy saints; thanks be to Him who giveth wisdom,

Which in all ages entering into holy souls, maketh them friends of God and prophets!

IX. MUSICAL RESPONSE.

"THE LORD ALMIGHTY REIGNETH."

JEWISH RITUAL.

The Lord Al - might - y reign - eth: Hal - le - lu - jah! The Lord, the

Lord our Help-er reign - eth: Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah.

RESPONSIVE READING.

II.

ESUS taught the law of Religion,

To love the Lord our God with all our heart and mind and strength.

He taught the law of justice,

To love our neighbors as ourselves.

He taught the law of love,

To love our enemies, to bless them that curse us, to do good to them that hate us.

That we may be children of the Father in heaven, who maketh his sun to rise
on the evil and on the good,

And sendeth rain on the just and on the unjust.

Jesus loved the beauty of the earth, saying,

Consider the lilies of the field how they grow.

He was merciful and prayed for his enemies, saying,

Father, forgive them; they know not what they do.

He loved children and the child-like heart, saying,

*Suffer little children to come unto me and forbid them not; for of such is
the kingdom of heaven.*

He loved the outcast and the wicked, saying,

Neither do I condemn thee; go and sin no more.

He loved the poor and humble,

And was a friend to the despised.

He was gentle and patient,

But strong to resist evil.

He taught that religion is not in words or forms, but in the thought of the heart;

His trust was in God and in the unseen things which are Eternal.

Let us strive to learn of Jesus, and to become like him

Who was meek, lowly, and brave.

When we labor and are heavy-laden, when we are tempted, sinful, sorrowful, cold-hearted,

The thought of him can make us strong, patient, cheerful, and kind.

Thanks be to God for his holy saints; thanks be to Him who giveth wisdom,

Which in all ages entering into holy souls, maketh them friends of God and prophets.

X. MUSICAL RESPONSE. (*Repeated.*)

"THE LORD ALMIGHTY REIGNETH."

XI. ADDRESS OR OTHER EXERCISES.

XII. CAROL. (*Selected.*)

XIII. BENEDICTION. (*All unite.*)

THIS is our holy day, we have taken sweet counsel together.

Heart and voice give thanks unto the Lord.

Peace to young and old that enter here.

Peace to every soul herein.

The Lord doth bless and keep us; the Lord maketh his face to shine upon us.

XIV. CLOSING CAROL. (*Selected.*)

Sebenteenth Service: The Easter Festibal.

I. ANTHEM OR HYMN. (*Selected.*)

II. WELCOME.

SUPERINTENDENT OR PASTOR.

COME unto me, all ye that labor and are heavy-laden, and I will give you rest." "Suffer little children to come unto me, and forbid them not; for of such is the kingdom of heaven." Friends, in response to this broad invitation, we meet together to-day. In the fulness of this gospel of love, that includes Jew and Gentile, young and old, we would unite in this Easter stival and celebrate this season of awakening spring, of returning birds, of opening buds, of renewed hopes, that we may learn anew the lesson of immortal life, which makes us for all eternity children of the one loving Father, brothers and sisters of the arisen Jesus.

III. CAROL. (*Selected.*)

IV. SENTENCES.

SUPERINTENDENT OR PASTOR.

SING, O Heavens, and be joyful, O Earth! For, lo, the winter is past and is gone; the flowers appear upon the earth; the time of the singing of birds is come, the voice of their music is heard in the land. The trees put forth their green. (Canticles.)

Sing, O Heavens, and be joyful, O Earth, for the Lord hath comforted his people.

He giveth light to them that sit in darkness and the shadow of death. He shall swallow up death in victory, and wipe away the tears from all faces.

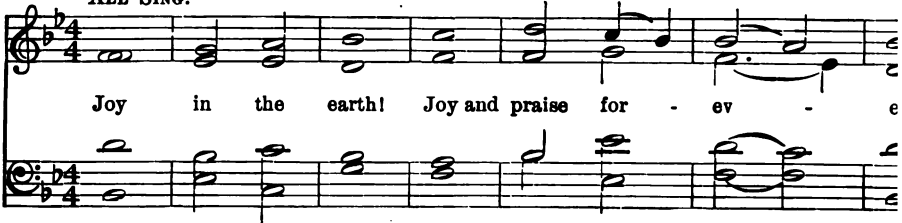
Unto them that mourn He giveth beauty for ashes, the oil of joy for sorrowing, the garment of praise for the robes of heaviness.

As the earth bringeth forth her bud, and the garden causeth the things sown in it to spring forth, so the Lord will cause righteousness and praise to spring forth among all nations. (Isaiah.)

V. ANTIPHON. (*The people will stand.*)

THE strain upraise of joy and praise;
Let the joyful people sing and praises bring.

ALL SING.



The beaming planets, on their heavenly way,
The shining constellations join and say:

ALL SING Joy in the earth! Joy and praise forever!
Ye onward-sweeping clouds, ye winds on pinions light,
Ye thunders echoing deep, ye lightnings bright,
In sweet consent unite:

Joy in the earth! Joy and praise forever!
Ye floods and ocean billows, ye storms and winter snow,
Ye days of cloudless beauty, hoar frost and summer glow,
Ye spring-clad groves, and glorious forests, sing:

Joy in the earth! Joy and praise forever!
First let the birds, with painted plumage gay,
Exalt their great Creator's praise, and say:

Joy in the earth! Joy and praise forever!
Then let the beasts of earth, with varying strain,
Join in Creation's hymn, and cry again:

Joy in the earth! Joy and praise forever!
Here let the mountains thunder forth sonorous,
There let the valleys sing in gentler chorus:

Joy in the earth! Joy and praise forever!
Thou jubilant abyss of ocean, cry,
Ye tracts of earth and continents, reply:

Joy in the earth! Joy and praise forever!
And we will sing, both heart and voice awaking,
And children's voices echo answer making,

Joy in the earth! Joy and praise forever!
Let the young sing, and let the old reply!

Ye strong in middle age, lift the song high!
Sing unending life,—thought, love, which cannot die!

Joy in the earth! Joy and praise forever!

(*The people seated.*)

VI. PRAYER. (*All unite.*)

OUR Heavenly Father, we thank Thee for the joy of this day. Thou makest the waking earth glad with new life and coverest all nature with the promise and beauty of spring. We thank Thee for the great lesson Thou art writing over all the land. May the sun that never sets shine to-day upon the fields of human love and hope, bringing light out of darkness and life out of death. Beside every grave may we see the risen spirit and rejoice in the trust of immortal life. We thank Thee for the tender memories of the past and the great hopes that lead us on; for thy spirit within us; for the sweet teachings of Jesus and all the wise and good. To-day may we heed thy voice without us and within us, and be drawn unto Thee in love and obedience now and evermore. *Amen.*

VII. EASTER HYMNS. (*Selected.*)

VIII. SCRIPTURE READING OR OTHER SELECTION.

IX. CAROL. (*Selected.*)

X. RESPONSIVE READING.

I.

GOD created man to be immortal, and made him to be an image of his own eternity.

Thine incorruptible spirit is in all, and we are Thine, O Lord, Thou lover of souls!

The spirit itself beareth witness with our spirit that we are the children of God.

And if children, then heirs; heirs of God, and joint heirs with Christ!

Behold what manner of love the Father hath bestowed upon us, that we should be called the children of God:

Now are we children of God; and it is not yet made manifest what we shall be:

Every one that hath this hope in him purifieth himself, even as he is pure.

The path of the just is as the dawning light that shineth more and more unto the perfect day.

The things which are seen are of time, but the things which are not seen are eternal.

Eye hath not seen, nor ear heard, nor the heart of man conceived the things which God hath prepared for them that love Him.

TOGETHER. For neither death nor life, nor things present nor things to come, nor height nor depth, nor any other creature, shall be able to separate us from the love of God.

XI. CAROL. (*Selected.*)**XII. PRAYER.** (*All unite.*)

O LORD of Life, who dwellest in eternity, and who hast planted in our hearts the faith and hope which look beyond the scenes of our mortal life to another country, even a heavenly one, we give Thee thanks this day for the bright shining of the light of immortality in Jesus Christ. As he showed us the blessedness of heaven on earth, and has called us into a kingdom not of this world, so may our life be made ever richer in the things that do not pass away. May we be raised up, in the power of his spirit, from the death of sin to the life of righteousness. Striving now to follow in that path of duty and love in which he ever walked on earth, may we be prepared to follow him in hope and trust through all the darkness of the grave, into the world of light whither he points the way. And, when our spirits shrink before the mystery of life and death, may we be comforted by the thought of that immortal love which knows no change, and feel that, whether we live or die, we are safe in thine everlasting arms. *Amen.*

XIII. THE LORD'S PRAYER.

(*Sung or Chanted Softly.* Nos. 48 or 51.)

XIV. ADDRESS OR OTHER EXERCISES.**XV. CAROL.** (*Selected.*)**XVI. A CANTICLE OF COMMEMORATION.**

SUPERINTENDENT OR MINISTER.

AT this hallowed Easter time let us remember before the Lord the holy and faithful who have passed away, the multitude whom no man can number who are gathered in the heavenly world forevermore,—for all sages of the ancient days, and all prophets and apostles, and all holy teachers of mankind,—

ALL SING.



Above all others, for that holy one, Jesus Christ, who went about doing good,
and laid down his life for man,—

ALL SING. We bless Thee, O God; we praise thy glorious name!

For the noble army of martyrs who suffered and died for the helping of the world; for the patriot leaders of freedom, and all who have wrought for good government and just laws; for the reverent seekers of wisdom who have found out the science of this wonderful creation; for the sweet singers who hymned to us its glory and its joy, and for all who in the world's lowly places have been upright and faithful and helped to bring in thy kingdom,—

ALL SING. We bless Thee, O God; we praise thy glorious name!

For the dear friends and kindred that once blessed our home, whose faces we now see no more, but whose love is with us forever,—

ALL SING. We bless Thee, O God; we praise thy glorious name!

For all kind teachers and companions of past years, and for the old friends of our household of faith who worship Thee now in the nobler worship of heaven,—

ALL SING. We bless Thee, O God; we praise thy glorious name!

For the everlasting hope in which all these have lived, and wrought, and loved, and suffered, and died,—

ALL SING. We bless Thee, O God; we praise thy glorious name!

That we may hold them in continual remembrance, and have part in their fellowship of righteousness,—

ALL SING. Help us, O Lord; and lead us in thy ways!

May we love to think of them as with Thee, and may we be sure that where they are, there we may be also,—

ALL SING. Keep us, O Lord; and bring us to thy peace!

So may we be all together at the last; where there is no more death, nor parting, nor tears; and all are with Thee forevermore.

ALL SING. With God forever! *Amen. Amen. Amen.*

XVII. THE ORGAN PLAYS SOFTLY.

XVIII. EASTER OFFERINGS.

SUPERINTENDENT READS.

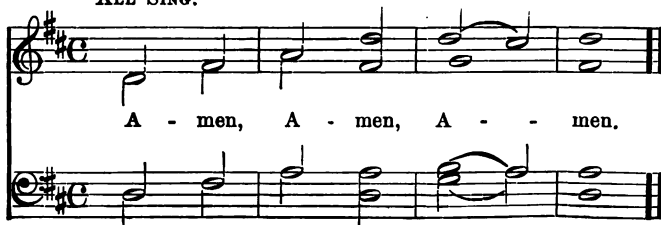
“**H**E who gives but a slender mite,
And gives to that which is out of sight,
The hand cannot clasp the whole of his alms,
The heart outreaches its eager palms,
For our love goes with it and makes it store
To the soul that was groping in darkness before.”

XIX. CLOSING CAROL. (*Selected.*)**XX. BENEDICTION.**

SUPERINTENDENT.

NOW unto the King, eternal, immortal, and invisible, the only wise God
be honor and glory forevermore.

ALL SING.



Eighteenth Service: A National Festival.

I. OPENING ANTHEM.

"LAND OF THE HEROES." No. 314.

II. INTRODUCTORY RESPONSES: OUR FATHERS.

LEADER.

RENEWED this day be all noble memories,

PEOPLE.

All high and holy traditions of the past.

Remembered be our Fathers, who founded the nation in integrity and piety,

And died in faith, not having received the promises, but seeing them afar off.

Leaders of the people by their judgment, giving counsel by their understanding;

Wise and just in their example, and by their knowledge meet for the people;

Considering the cause of the poor, and such as had none to help them;

Friends of liberty and just laws, at all times steadfast and faithful.

Remembered be those who have died for our country, defending her righteous cause,

Matching their high faith by heroic deed.

Their righteousness has not been forgotten,

And the glory of their work cannot be blotted out.

Their bodies are buried in peace,

But their name liveth forevermore.

For the memorial of virtue is immortal,

Because it is known with God and with men.

When it is present, mankind takes example of it;

And, when it is gone, they earnestly desire it.

It weareth a crown and triumpheth forever,

Having gotten the victory, striving for undefiled rewards.

Let us pray.

III. PRAYER. (All unite.)

LORD, Thou hast been our dwelling-place in all generations. In Thee our fathers trusted: they trusted and were not dismayed. In Thee their souls abide, their bodies are buried in peace. Be Thou to their children guidance and strength. Thanks be to Thee for the heritage to which we are called.

Blessed be thy name for the memories of the good, the examples of faithful lives, the stored wisdom from devout and diligent minds, the steadfast faith and patient labor of those who have made the earth more beautiful for us who follow them.

We remember before Thee, this day, those who wrought mightily, the founders of our national life, the fathers of the republic, whose memory we celebrate this day with hymns of thankful praise and tributes of admiring affection. Suffer not their example to be lost from sight or their counsels to be forgotten among us. Raise up ever anew faithful servants and leaders of the people, endowed with like courage, wisdom, unselfishness, and fidelity to their trust.

We remember before Thee those who died for their country, through whose loyalty and sacrifices the nation was reborn into freedom and social justice. May their sacred memory ever abide with us. We remember all unnamed men and women who stood faithful in their day and generation, strengthening the cause of virtue and truth.

Pilgrims and sojourners are we, as all our fathers were. Give us grace to live worthily, to hold our inheritance as a sacred trust, that we may leave it with increase for those who shall come after. *Amen.*

IV. HYMN.

To "HURSLEY," No. 25 OF THE HYMNAL. Repeat first eight bars of the music.

OUR fathers to their graves have gone:
 Their strife is past, their triumph won;
 But sterner trials wait the race
 Which rises in their honored place,—
 A moral warfare with the crime
 And folly of an evil time.

2. So let it be. In God's own might
 We gird us for the coming fight;
 And, strong in Him whose cause is ours,
 In conflict with unholy powers
 We grasp the weapon He has given,—
 The light and truth and love of Heaven.

(John G. Whittier.)

V. RESPONSIVE READING: THE NATION.

PROCLAIM liberty throughout all the land, unto all the inhabitants thereof.
 (Leviticus xxv. 10.)

We hold these truths to be self-evident:—

That all men are created equal;

That they have been endowed by their Creator with certain unalienable rights;
That among these are life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness.
 That to secure these rights governments are instituted among men,
Deriving their just powers from the consent of the governed.

(Declaration of Independence.)

ALL SING.

To "AMERICA," No. 307, OR "ITALY," No. 44.

1. God bless our native land,
 May Heaven's protecting hand
 Still guard our shore.
 May peace her power extend,
 Foe be transformed to friend,
 And all our rights depend
 On war no more.

RESPONSES. (Continued.)

Cherish a cordial, immovable attachment to our National Union.

Be justly proud of the name of American.

This government, the offspring of your own choice, has a just claim to your confidence and support.

Respect its authority; comply with its laws; acquiesce in its measures.

Discourage and restrain the baleful spirit of party and faction.

Avoid overgrown military establishments, which are particularly hostile to republican liberties.

Religion and morality are indispensable supports of public prosperity, and the great pillars of human happiness.

Promote institutions for the diffusion of general knowledge, enlighten public opinion, cherish public credit.

Observe good faith and justice toward all nations.

Cultivate liberal intercourse, peace, and harmony with all.

Give to mankind the magnanimous example of a People always guided by an exalted justice and benevolence.

(Together.)

THAT THE HAPPINESS OF THE PEOPLE OF THESE STATES, UNDER THE AUSPICES OF LIBERTY, MAY BE MADE COMPLETE, AND THEY MAY RECOMMEND THEIR BLESSINGS TO THE APPLAUSE, THE AFFECTION, AND ADOPTION OF EVERY NATION AS YET A STRANGER TO THEM.

(From George Washington's Farewell Address.)

ALL SING.

2. May just and righteous laws
Uphold the public cause,
And bless our name.
Home of the brave and free,
Stronghold of liberty,—
We pray that still on thee
There be no stain.

RESPONSES. (*Continued.*)

With malice toward none; with charity for all; with firmness for the right as
God gives us to see the right,—

*Let us strive to do all which may achieve a just and lasting peace among our-
selves, and with all nations.*

Let us highly resolve that this nation under God shall have a new birth of
freedom,

*And that government of the people, by the people, for the people, shall not
perish from the earth.*

(From Abraham Lincoln's Second Inaugural and the Address at Gettysburg.)

ALL SING.

3. And not this land alone,
But be thy mercies known
From shore to shore;
Lord, make the nations see
That men should brothers be,
And form one family
The wide world o'er.

(W. E. Hickson.)

VI. ADDRESS OR OTHER EXERCISES.

VII. PATRIOTIC HYMN. (*Selected.*)

VIII. PRAYER.

ALmighty God, who in the former time leddest our fathers forth into a
large place, and didst set their feet in the way of freedom, give thy grace,
we humbly beseech Thee, to us, their children, that we may always approve our-
selves a people mindful of thy favors and glad to do thy will. Bless our land
*with honorable industry, sound learning, and pure manners. Defend our lib-
erties, preserve our unity. Save us from violence, discord, and confusion,*

pride and injustice, and from every evil way. Fashion into one happy
le the multitude brought hither out of many kindreds and tongues. Endue
the spirit of wisdom those whom we intrust with the authority of govern-
, that there may be peace at home, and that we may be an influence for
among the nations of the earth. All which we ask in the spirit of obedi-
and praise. *Amen.*

IX. CLOSING HYMN.

"FROM AGE TO AGE THEY GATHER." No. 324.

(Or Other Selection.)

X. DISMISSION.

'OW unto Him, eternal, immortal, and invisible, the only wise God, be
honor and glory for ever and ever.

ALL SING. (Music, p. 68.)

All glory be to God Most High,
The High and Holy Father,
As it is now,
Shall ever be,
And was from the beginning.

Nineteenth Service: Children's Sunday. A Festival of Flowers.

I. ORGAN.

II. CHILDREN'S PROCESSIONAL HYMN. (*Selected.*)

III. GREETING.

SUPERINTENDENT OR PASTOR.

THE peace of God be upon you.

(*All standing.*)

And upon thy spirit.

Peace upon every soul that enters here.

ALL SING.



Bless the Lord, O my soul, and all that is within me bless his holy name.

ALL SING. Amen, Amen, Hallelujah!

The goodness of God giveth beauty to the earth and gladness to the heart;
For 'as his majesty is, so is his mercy.

ALL SING. Amen, Amen, Hallelujah.

Praise ye the Lord!

Lift up the voice, set holy music resounding!

IV. MUSICAL RESPONSE.

ALL SING.

"PRAISE HIM!"





V. RESPONSIVE PSALM: THE SUMMER'S PRAISE.

I.

THE cold came out of the North, from the storehouses of the snow;
The dust grew into hardness, and the clods cleaved fast together;
The waters were hid as with a stone, and the face of the deep was frozen.

God sent forth his word and melted them;

He caused his wind to blow and the frozen waters flowed.

He bringeth his sun from the end of the heaven, and there is nothing hid
from the heat thereof.

He bindeth up the waters in his thick clouds: he watereth the hills from his
chambers:

*He sendeth the springs into the valleys, and quieteth the earth with the south
wind:*

He satisfieth the desolate ground, and causeth the tender plants to spring forth.

Now, the winter is past, the flowers appear again on the earth;
The orchards put forth their green fruit, and the vines fill the air with their
fragrance.

It is the time of the singing birds,

It is the time of the singing birds,

And their voices are heard in our land.

Now the summer is spread on the hills, and the valleys are full of flowers.

The hillsides tell of his loving-kindness, and the furrows declare his faithfulness.

ALL SING. Praise Him! Praise Him!

Praise Him in the highest!

Praise God, our Father,

Praise Him, all our hearts! Hallelujah!

VI. RESPONSIVE PSALM: GOD'S CARE FOR ALL.

II.

ALL the works of the Lord are good;
And He giveth every good thing in its season.

Behold, let us trust in Him and do good.

*And whatsoever of hardness befalls, let us take with good cheer, and be patient
when we are changed to a low estate.*

ALL SING.

Praise Him! Praise Him!
 Praise Him in the highest!
 Praise God, our Father,
 Praise Him, all our hearts! Hallelujah!

Did ever any trust in the Lord and by Him was forsaken?

Consider the ravens, for they neither sow nor reap:

They have neither storehouse nor barn:

Yet God feedeth them.

(Voices in unison.)

Consider the lilies of the field, how they grow. They toil not, neither do they spin: yet I say unto you, Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these.

Wherefore, if God so clothe the grass of the field, which to-day is, and to-morrow is cast into the oven,

Will He not much more care for us, his children?

(Voices in unison.)

The grass withereth, and the flower fadeth;

But he that doeth the will of God

Abideth forever. Amen.

VII. SONG.

"CONSIDER THE LILIES." No. 173.

"O LILY FAIR." No. 57.

(Or Other Selection.)

VIII. PRAYER.

O LORD of heaven and earth, we bless Thee for thy gracious bounty. In this summer season of fulness and plenty Thou dost scatter thy blessings with an open hand, making even the waysides and lonely places rich in beauty. Thy life gives to the flowers their grace and their beauty; and we hear thy voice in the songs of the birds, in the gentle breezes and the flowing waters. May we gain a double blessing from this Festival of Flowers,—the blessing of beauty and the blessing of holy teaching. Gracious Father, thou art the Father of flowers that may be opened within our hearts,—fair blossoms of fidelity and charity and peace. Shine upon us by thy light, that these graces of character may give forth their fragrance. May no outward thing pass from our sight till it has filled our minds with some new lesson of wisdom and of goodness. So may the mind of Christ be formed within us, and thy kingdom come in all our hearts. Amen.

IX. ADDRESS OR OTHER EXERCISES.**X. SONG.** (*Selected.*)**XI. THE GIVING OF FLOWERS.**

While the organ plays softly, the younger children come forward for flowers, and sing:—

“HARK, THE LILIES WHISPER.” No. 168.

If the flowers are to be bestowed on others, hymn No. 64 may be sung.

XII. THE CHRISTENING SERVICE.

Reading by the minister, “Jesus and the children.”

The children’s greeting. Hymn, “Lead us, Heavenly Father.” No. 41.

Welcome and christening by the minister.

As each child is christened, at the giving to it of the rose or lily, the children will softly sing “Amen, Amen, Hallelujah!” (*To music as above*, p. 86.)

XIII. HYMN.

ALL HIDDEN LIE THE FUTURE WAYS,” No. 252, OR “TO THEE, O GOD, IN HEAVEN.” No. 319.

XIV. BENEDICTION BY THE MINISTER.

Twentieth Service : Confirmation.

I. *Organ plays softly while the Confirmation Class assembles in the front pews.*

II. ALL, RISING, SING.

"LO, WE STAND BEFORE THEE NOW." No. 208.

III. ADDRESS BY THE MINISTER.

(Followed by a brief prayer.)

IV. READING OF THE COVENANT OR DECLARATION OF PRINCIPLES OF THE SCHOOL OR CHURCH.

(By the Minister and Class.)

V. THE RIGHT HAND OF FELLOWSHIP.

(Or other mode of acceptance into the Church or Meeting.)

VI. *The Class unites with the Congregation in repeating*

DESCEND, O Holy Spirit, like a dove,
Into our hearts that we may be as one—
As one with Thee, to whom we ever tend;
As one with him, our brother and our friend.
We would be one in hatred of all wrong,
One in our love of all things sweet and fair,
One with the joy that breaketh into song,
One with the grief that trembles into prayer,
One in the power that makes thy children free
To follow truth, and thus to follow Thee.

VII. CLOSING HYMN.

"COME, BROTHERS, LET US GO." No. 28.

VIII. BENEDICTION.

Twenty-first Service: Thanksgiving and Harvest Festival.

I. ORGAN PRELUDE.

II. ANTHEM: CHOIR OR SCHOOL. (*Selected.*)

III. CALL TO THANKSGIVING.

MINISTER OR SUPERINTENDENT.

DH, come, let us worship and bow down! Let us kneel before the Lord,
our Maker!

Let us come into his presence with thanksgiving, and into his courts with
praise.

In his hands are the deep places of the earth; the strength of the hills
his also.

The sea is his,—He made it; the dry land,—his hands moulded it.

For He is our God: we are the people of his pasture and the sheep of his
hand.

Let us arise and sing unto God our song of thanksgiving.

IV. HYMN.

To "DUKE STREET." No. 65.

WE are thy people, we thy care,
Our souls and all our mortal frame:
What lasting honors can we rear,
Almighty Maker, to thy name?

We'll crowd thy gates with thankful songs,
High as the heavens our voices raise;
And earth with her ten thousand tongues
Shall fill thy courts with sounding praise.

Wide as the world is thy command!
Vast as eternity thy love!
Firm as a rock thy truth shall stand,
When rolling years shall cease to move!

(Isaac Watts.)

V. RESPONSIVE READING.

THANKSGIVING FOR THE HARVEST.

THE earth is the Lord's and the fulness thereof; the world and they that dwell therein.

*He maketh the sun to shine, and sendeth the rain from heaven,
That it may give seed to the sower and bread to the eater.*

While the earth remaineth, seed-time and harvest shall not cease.

The summer is past, the harvest is come: now is the ingathering of the year.

The sons of men go forth to their labor, and the land yieldeth for them food.

In the fields they reap the harvest and gather the vintage from the vineyard.

The hills are girded with gladness, and the pastures are clothed with flocks.

The valleys are covered with corn.

ALL SING.

God be thank'd for Har - vest! Let all the peo - ple say:

Yea! bless his name for Har - vest joys On this glad day!

Thou madest the grass to grow for cattle, and herb for the service of man.

The eyes of all wait upon Thee. Thou givest them their meat in due season.

Thou crownest the year with thy goodness; the earth is full of thy riches.

The earth is full of the goodness of God, and his tender mercies are over all his works.

ALL SING.

God be thanked for Harvest!

Let all the people say:

Yea, bless his name for Harvest joys

On this glad day!

VI. PRAYER.

WE praise Thee, O thou Source of all life and strength and blessing, for the bountiful provision which Thou makest for the wants of thy children, filling the earth with food and our hearts with gladness. We would bring thee now our joyful thanksgiving for the harvest of the fields. Thou hast ordered the course of the changing seasons, and appointed a time for sowing and a time for reaping; and, while men have toiled or watched or rested from their work, thy providence has never failed, and Thou hast prepared for them the reward of their labors. May we enjoy the gifts of thy bounty in wisdom, temperance, and thankfulness, ever mindful of the love which has bestowed them. And may the remembrance of thy fatherly goodness to us make our thoughts kind and gracious towards all our brethren whom thou mayest help and cheer; that we may be ever generous and considerate, ready to succor the needy and feed the hungry, and rejoicing to lighten any burden of poverty and distress. So may we also show forth that loving and self-denying spirit which was in Jesus, and become more worthy to be called thy children, and to receive thine unnumbered gifts of blessing. *Amen.*

VII. HYMN. (*Selected.*)

THANKSGIVING FOR OUR COUNTRY. (*The use of this section is optional.*)

GOD, we have heard with our ears, our fathers have told us, what Thou didst in their days, what deeds Thou didst in the days of old.

With a strong hand and an outstretched arm Thou didst guide the people across the sea.

When they went from nation to nation, from one kingdom to another people,
Thou didst suffer no man to turn them;

Thou didst reprove kings for their sakes.

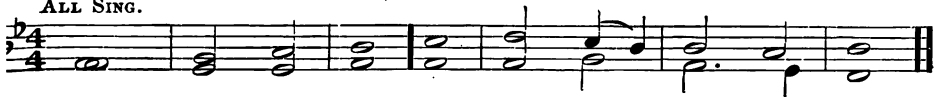
When they were yet few in number, very few and strangers in the land,

When they were wandering in the wilderness, and found no city to dwell in,

When they were hungry and thirsty, and their souls grew faint within them,

Then they cried unto the Lord in their trouble, and He delivered them out of all their distresses.

ALL SING.



We bless Thee, O God; We praise thy glorious name.



The little one hath become a thousand, and the small one a great nation.

Our portion hath fallen to us in pleasant places; yea, we have a goodly heritage.
Let the redeemed of the Lord say this, whom he hath redeemed from many lands;

From the east, and from the west, from the north, and from the south.
The Lord our God be with us, as He was with our fathers.

That He may incline our hearts unto Him to keep his commandments, and to walk in his ways!

ALL SING. We bless Thee, O God; we praise thy glorious name.

Blessed art thou, O Land, when thy law is not slackened;

When thou makest thy rulers Righteousness, and thine officers Peace!

When each one despiseth the gain of oppression,

And shaketh his hands from the holding of bribes;

When he favoreth not the person of the poor, nor honoreth the person of the mighty,

But in righteousness judgeth the neighbor and serveth the people.

Blessed art thou, O Land, when violence shall be no more heard in thy midst,

Wasting and destruction within thy borders;

When nation shall not lift up the sword against nation,

Neither shall they learn war any more!

Then shall we call our walls Salvation,

And our gates Praise;

And Justice shall roll down as waters,

And Righteousness as a mighty stream.

For Righteousness exalteth a nation, and by Justice the State is established.

ALL. RIGHTEOUSNESS EXALTETH THE NATIONS, AND BY JUSTICE ARE STATES ESTABLISHED.

ALL SING. We bless Thee, O God; we praise thy glorious name.

VIII. HYMN. (Selected.)

IX. ADDRESS OR OTHER EXERCISES.

X. THE MESSAGE FOR THE DAY. (Reading.)

BRETHREN, when we give thanks for God's great blessings to us, let us be mindful also to share them; for to share and to serve is the Law of Life. Whoso hath this world's living, and seeth his brother have need, and shutteth up his heart from his brother, how dwelleth thankfulness to God in him?

Bear ye one another's burdens, and so fulfil the Law of Love. Rejoice with them that do rejoice, and weep with them that weep. Remember them that are in bonds, as bound with them. Be eyes to the blind, feet to the lame, a brother to the poor, a mother to the motherless. And be ye kind, tender-hearted, forgiving one another, even as God in his loving-kindness forgiveth you.

Now go your way, eat the fat, and drink the sweet, and send portions unto them for whom nothing is prepared; for this day is holy unto our Lord. Neither be ye sorry, for the joy of the Lord is your strength.

But it is good neither to eat flesh, nor to drink wine, nor anything whereby thy brother stumbleth or is made weak. Whether, therefore, ye eat, or drink, or whatsoever ye do, do all to the glory of God. For the kingdom of heaven is not meat and drink, but righteousness and peace and joy in the Holy Spirit.

XI. THANKSGIVING OFFERINGS.

XII. CLOSING HYMN.

"NOW PRAY WE FOR OUR COUNTRY," No. 321, OR "GOD BLESS OUR NATIVE LAND," No. 307.

XIII. DISMISSION.

MAY ye walk worthily of the Lord, bearing fruit in every good work and increasing in the knowledge of God. *Amen.*

Twenty-second Service: A Festival of Tender Mercies.

I. ORGAN.

II. OPENING ANTHEM.

"PRAISE THE LORD, HIS WORKS EXALT HIM." No. 40.

III. SENTENCES.

THE Lord is good to all, and his tender mercies are over all his works.

He healeth the broken in heart, and bindeth up their wounds.

Not a sparrow falleth from its nest without the Father;

Underneath us are the everlasting arms.

The eyes of all wait upon Thee, and thou givest them their meat in due season.

IV. CANTICLE.

O STARS of heaven, O Sun and Moon, bless ye the Lord!

ALL SING.

Praise Him, and mag - ni - fy . . . Him for - ever.

O Winter Nights, O Summer Days, bless ye the Lord!

ALL SING. Praise Him, and magnify Him forever.

O Little Ones of earth, ye Beasts and Birds and Creeping Things, bless ye the Lord!

ALL SING. Praise Him, and magnify Him forever.

O Children of Men, O all Strong Sons of God, bless ye the Lord!

ALL SING. Praise Him, and magnify Him forever. *Amen.*

V. SONG. (*Selected.*)

VI. TEACHINGS.

(*Read by the Superintendent or recited singly by the children.*)

BLESSED are the merciful: for they shall obtain mercy. (Matthew v. 7.)
2. Behold the fowls of the air: for they sow not, neither do they reap, nor gather into barns; yet your Heavenly Father feedeth them. (Matthew vi. 26.)

3. Are not five sparrows sold for two farthings, and not one of them is forgotten before God? (Luke xii. 6.)

4. And he said unto them, What man shall there be among you, that shall have one sheep, and if it fall into a pit on the Sabbath day, will he not lay hold on it, and lift it out? (Matthew xii. 11.)

5. Consider the ravens: for they neither sow nor reap; which neither have storehouse nor barn; and God feedeth them. (Luke xii. 24.)

6. And God made the beast of the earth after his kind, and cattle after their kind, and everything that creepeth upon the earth after his kind: and God saw that it was good. (Genesis i. 25.)

7. Thou shalt not muzzle the ox when he treadeth out the corn. (Deuteronomy xxv. 4.)

8. The Lord is good to all: and his tender mercies are over all his works.

The eyes of all wait upon thee: and thou givest them their meat in due season.

Thou openest thine hand, and satisfiest the desire of every living thing. (Psalm civ.)

9. A righteous man regardeth the life of his beast. (Proverbs xii. 10.)

10. Open thy mouth for the dumb. (Proverbs xxxi.)

VII. HYMN. (*Selected.*)

VIII. STORIES.

Suggested:—

Jesus, and the dog in the gateway. (Apocryphal N. T.)

Saint Francis and his little brothers, the birds and fishes.

The legend of Saint Christopher.

The boy Buddha and the wild swan.

Theodore Parker and the turtle.

Abraham Lincoln and the fallen bird, etc.

IX. RESPONSIVE READING.

I.

THE PLEDGE OF MERCY.

WHAT is the pledge that everybody should make to himself in his heart?
 ALL. *"I will try to be kind to all harmless living creatures, and to protect them from cruel usage." **

Let us say it again,—a pledge that every one should make to himself in his heart.

"I will not kill or hurt any living creature needlessly, but will strive to save and comfort all gentle life on the earth." †

X. SONG. (Selected.)

XI. RESPONSIVE READING.

II.

THE GOLDEN RULE.

WHAT is the Golden Rule between men?
"Do unto others as ye would that men should do to you."

What is the Golden Rule applied to the creatures below men?

Treat them as you would wish to be treated, were you in their place.

Is this "Religion"?

It is so near to it that Religion has been called "Tenderness to all creatures."

It is so near to it that one has said, "I would give nothing for that man's religion whose dog and cat are not the better for it."

So say we all of us: we would give little for that man's religion whose very dog and cat are not the better for it.

XII. SONG. (Selected.)

XIII. INSTRUCTIONS.

Enforce this pledge by applying it to the children's treatment of household animals and birds,—robbing the nests of the latter, and wearing their dead wings for ornament,—of worms, ants, and fishes,—killing them for sport merely. Tell of the Audubon Society, the Societies for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, Cat and Dog Shelters, Bands of Mercy, etc.

** The pledge used in the Bands of Mercy, of which there are over 60,000 in the United States.*

† Part of the Pledge in Ruskin's "Guild of St. George."

XIV. PRAYER. (*All unite.*)

IF I can stop one heart from breaking,
 I shall not live in vain;
 If I can ease one life the aching or cool one pain,
 Or help one fainting robin unto its nest again,
 I shall not live in vain

Our Father, help us to be kind!
 Help us to learn to put ourselves in others' places;
 Help us to do as we would be done by,—
 To carry the burden for tired ones,
 To remember those that are in bonds as bound with them,
 To speak for them who cannot speak for themselves,
 And never to find in another's pain our sport.
 Help us to be like thine own self,
 Who art all Loving-kindness and Tender Mercies. *Amen.*

XV. CLOSING HYMN.

"LO, THE DAY OF GOD IS BREAKING." No. 142.

XVI. CHILDREN'S BENEDICTION. (*All unite.*)

HE prayeth well who loveth well
 Both man and bird and beast;
 He prayeth best, who loveth best
 All things both great and small;
 For the dear God who loveth us,
 He made and loveth all.

Twenty-third Service: Festival of the Steadfast Will. Temperance.

I. ORGAN OR ANTHEM.

II. ACKNOWLEDGMENT AND PRAYER.

SUPERINTENDENT.

BLESS the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits.
CHILDREN. *My soul, rest thou on God alone; for from Him cometh thy help.*
Cause me, O God, to know the way I should walk. Teach me to do thy will.
Cause me to hear thy loving-kindness in the morning of my life.
Thou art my God. Let thy good spirit lead me in a plain path.
Send out thy light and thy truth! Let them lead me.

III. HYMN.

"GOD IS MY STRONG SALVATION." No. 3.

IV. SENTENCES (*one or more*).

BODILY enjoyment depends upon health, and health depends upon temperance (Thales).
Strength of mind depends upon sobriety (Pythagoras).

While the intemperate man inflicts evil upon his friends, he brings far more evil upon himself. Not only to ruin his family, but also to bring ruin on his own body and soul, is the greatest wrong that any man can commit. (Socrates.)

The first and best of victories is for a man to conquer himself. To be conquered by himself is of all things most shameful and vile. (Plato.)

At every meal remember there are two guests to be fed,—the body and the mind (Epictetus).

It is not inspiration which we owe to narcotics: it is merely counterfeit excitement and fury. The great, calm presence of the Creator comes not forth to the sorceries of opium or wine. The sublime vision comes to the pure and simple soul in a clean and chaste body. (R. W. Emerson.)

If it is small sacrifice for you to discontinue the use of wine, do it *for the sake of others*: if it is a great sacrifice, do it *for your own sake* (Samuel J. May).

V. RESPONSIVE READING: FOR OUR OWN SAKE.

NOW ye not your body is the temple of God, that the spirit of God dwelleth in you. Defile not the temple of God, for his temple is holy.

Whether, therefore, we eat or drink, or whatever we do in the body, let us do all to the glory of God.

Wine is a mocker, strong drink is a brawler; and whoso erreth thereby is not wise. Who hath woe? Who hath sorrow? Who hath quarrels and wounds without cause?

He that tarrieth long at the wine.

Who striketh a man to his death, and knoweth not what he hath done?

He that tarrieth long at the wine.

Who breaketh the heart of the woman he loves? Who hath children that pray to be fatherless?

He that tarrieth long at the wine.

Men look not at the wine when it is red in the cup and sparkleth; for at the last it biteth like a serpent.

The kingdom of God is not meat and drink; but righteousness, and peace, and joy in the Holy Spirit.

We are not deceived; God is not mocked. Whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap.

He that soweth to the flesh shall of the flesh reap corruption; but he that soweth to the Spirit, shall of the Spirit reap life everlasting.

Who shall overcome shall inherit all things; and I will be his God and he shall be my son.

ALL TOGETHER. *Add to your faith, virtue; and to virtue, knowledge; and to knowledge, temperance; and to temperance, patience; and to patience, godliness; and to godliness, brotherly kindness; and to brotherly kindness, charity.*

VI. HYMN.

"YOU ARE STARTING TO-DAY ON LIFE'S JOURNEY." No. 276.

VII. RESPONSIVE READING: FOR OTHERS' SAKE.

THE body is not one member, but many: and if one member suffer, all the members suffer with it; or if one member rejoice, all the members rejoice with it.

We are all members one of another: no man liveth and no man dieth unto himself.

Let us take heed, then, what we do, lest we cause our brother to fall. Woe be to him who giveth his neighbor strong drink! It bringeth a multitude into danger; it bringeth many to ruin; and for each one of its victims it bringeth anguish to many more.

Better for us, better for them, that we abstain from drinking wine, lest we lead our brother to fall; lest we be of those who increase the evil and woe in the world.

Therefore remember those that are in bonds as bound with them. Bear ye one another's burdens, and so fulfil the law of Christ.

That law is: Whosoever will save his life for himself shall lose it, and whosoever will lose his life for his brother's sake shall find it.

VIII. HYMN.

"IF THERE BE SOME WEAKER ONE." No. 102.

IX. ADDRESS OR OTHER EXERCISES.

(Tell of the principles, aims, and methods of the Temperance Reform. Tell of the apostles of Temperance: Father Mathew, Neal Dow, Frances E. Willard, Mary A. Livermore, and others, and of the present glorious advance of the Temperance Reform throughout this country and in Europe. Of the fearful cost of intemperance, and especially of its main feeder, the Saloon, to life-success, to character, to home and society. Present the claims of Total Abstinence for our own sake and for others' sake, and perhaps suggest a one year's pledge (no longer), but only with the consent of the parents at home, previously gained, as follows: "We do faithfully promise that for one year from to-day we will not use any fermented drink—beer, cider, wine, or other alcoholic liquor—unless we need it for medicine." This pledge to be renewed or not at the end of the year.)

X. THE CROWNING DAY.

SUPERINTENDENT.

NO good thing is failure, and no evil thing success. So we are not to forget that this Temperance Question will never be settled, until it is settled right.

ALL.—*Will it ever be settled right? Are you sure of it?*

Listen to one who was an Apostle of Temperance in our land:—

"Am I sure of the success of the Temperance Movement? As sure as I am that the sun will rise to-morrow. Let me only feel that the everlasting right of God is underneath my feet, and some time, somewhere, I win. I have lived a good many years in the world. I have gone through many reforms. I have at last arrived at the point where my confidence in the certain victory of all moral effort, in the immortality and triumph of what is right, is fixed, and never will die. Victory may be postponed, but I am confident that it will come. The time will be when, if we continue this work against the liquor traffic, the end will come. You and I may not live to see it, but our children and our children's children will be the gainers; and we on the other side shall take our part in the great rejoicing, when the cry of jubilee shall rise, 'Hallelujah, for the Lord God Omnipotent reigneth!'"

(The Vision of Mary A. Livermore.)

XI. HYMN.

"THE CROWNING DAY IS COMING." No. 162.

(This hymn may also be sung to No. 416, "Gospel Hymns.")

OR "TAKE COURAGE TEMPERANCE WORKERS." No. 323.

XII. CLOSING PRAYER. (*All unite.*)

FOR this body of ours, so wonderfully made, we thank Thee, our Father.

We would keep it holy for thy holy use.

For the Voice within which bids us do right, and yet leaves us free,

For our inner Power to obey the Voice,

For the Angel of Shame and Penitence that besets us when we do not obey
—we thank Thee, our Father; the Voice and the Power, and the Angel,
they are all from Thee.

May we learn to say, That which we ought, we can; that which we can,
and helping us, we will!

May we learn to be unafraid of anything but to do wrong.

May we learn to mount upwards by temptations.

May we remember those that are in bonds as bound with them, and to
bear one another's burdens in the spirit of Christ.

May we be humble and faithful and loving until we are fitted for service.

Then use us, O Father, even us, for thy own blessed ends. *Amen (Said or sung).*

XIII. BENEDICTION.

MAY these words of our mouths, and these meditations of our hearts, be
acceptable in thy sight, O Lord, our strength and our redeemer.

Said or Sung. (Music, "INNOCENTS." No. 31.)

Heavenly Father, lead us on
In the way of truth begun;
Let the light of love divine
All along our pathway shine.

Heavenly Father, lead us on
By the way of duty done:
Day by day, and hour by hour,
Onward, upward, evermore. *Amen.*

Twenty-fourth Service: Peace on the Earth.

I. SENTENCES.

SUPERINTENDENT.

HOW beautiful upon the mountains are the feet of him that bringeth good tidings,
That publisheth Peace, that proclaimeth Salvation,
That saith unto the people **THY GOD REIGNETH!**

II. MUSICAL RESPONSE. (Page 26.)

THE Lord Almighty reigneth; Hallelujah!
The Lord, the Lord Almighty reigneth;
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Hallelujah!

III. RESPONSIVE READING: THE RIGHTEOUS NATION.

I.

BLESSED is the nation whose God is the Lord.
*Blessed art Thou, O Lord, when Thou makest thy rulers Righteousness and
thine officers Peace.*

For righteousness exalteth a nation, and by justice is a people established
*Then shall violence no more be heard in thy land, wasting and destruction
within thy borders.*

Oh, pray for the peace of our country. All they shall prosper who love Thee
Open ye the gates, that the righteous nation may enter in.

IV. HYMN. (First Verse.)

MUSIC, No. 308.

O BEAUTIFUL, my country!"
Be thine a nobler care
Than all thy wealth of commerce,
Thy harvests waving fair;

Be it thy pride to lift up
 The manhood of the poor;
 Be thou to the oppressed
 Fair freedom's open door.

V. RESPONSIVE READING: THE GOSPEL OF LOVE.

II.

Y this shall all men know that ye are my disciples, that ye have love one for another.

Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself.

Whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do ye even so to them.

Return good for evil. Overcome evil with good.

Thine enemy hunger, feed him.

If he thirst, give him drink.

I have heard that it hath been said, Thou shalt love thy neighbor, and hate thine enemy. But I say unto you, Love your enemies, bless them that curse you, do good to them that hate you, and pray for them who despitefully use you and persecute you.

That ye may be the children of your Father who is in heaven, for He maketh his sun to rise on the evil as well as the good, and sendeth rain on the just and also on the unjust.

Now abideth Faith, Hope, Love; but the greatest of these is Love.

Righteousness and Peace have kissed each other.

Blessed are the Meek: for they shall inherit the earth.

Blessed are the Peace-makers: for they shall be called the Children of God.

TOGETHER. Glory to God in the highest, and on earth Peace, Good-will among men!

VI. HYMN. (Second Verse.)

FOR thee our Fathers suffered;
 For thee they toiled and prayed;
 Upon thy holy altar
 Their willing lives they laid.
 Thou hast no common birthright;
 Grand memories on thee shine;
 The blood of pilgrim nations
 Commingled flows in thine.

VII. RESPONSIVE READING.

III.

THE VOICE OF THE FATHERS.

LET us, then, as a nation, be just—observe good faith towards all nations—
cultivate Peace and harmony with all,

*And give to mankind the example of a people always guided by an exact
justice and benevolence.* (George Washington.)

With malice toward none; with charity for all; with firmness for the right,
God gives us to see the right,—

*Let us strive to do all which may achieve a just and lasting Peace among
ourselves, and with all nations.* (Abraham Lincoln.)

VIII. HYMN. (*Third Verse.*)

O BEAUTIFUL, our country!
Round thee in love we draw;
Thine is the grace of Freedom,
The majesty of Law.
Be Righteousness thy sceptre,
Justice thy diadem;
And on thy shining forehead
Be Peace the crowning gem!

IX. ADDRESS OR OTHER EXERCISES.

(Setting forth and commending the Gospel of Peace. Tell the children the history and aims of the International Peace Movement, The Hague Tribunal and Arbitration, the Peace Congresses; of Hugo Grotius, William Penn, Immanuel Kant, William Ellery Channing, Charles Sumner, Elihu Burritt, Andrew Carnegie, the Baroness Von Suttner, Edwin and L. Ames Mead, and other notable workers for universal peace; the folly, waste, and wickedness of war; tell of the Heroes of Peace. For further illustration consult "A Primer of the Peace Movement" and "The New Internationalism," which can be obtained from the American Peace Society, Boston, Mass.)

X. HYMN.

"COME, BROTHER MAN, FOLD TO THY HEART THY BROTHER." No. 153.

XI. RESPONSIVE READING.

IV.

A VISION OF THE BETTER DAY.

AND it shall come to pass in the days to be that the Lord will pour out his spirit upon all flesh,

And He will put his law within them, and upon their hearts will He write it. They shall teach no more one to the other, saying, Know ye the Lord?

For they shall all know Him, from the least to the greatest of them.

And He will give them one heart and one way,

That they may serve Him continually.

And He shall be a judge of the nations,

And an umpire among the kingdoms.

They shall make their officers Peace,

And their rulers Righteousness.

They shall beat their swords into ploughshares,

And their spears into pruning-hooks.

War shall not lift up the sword against nation,

Neither shall they learn war any more;

For the glory of the Lord shall be revealed,

And all flesh shall see it together.

Instead of the thorn shall come up the fir-tree,

And instead of the bramble shall grow up the myrtle-tree.

The desert and the solitary place shall be glad,

And the wilderness shall blossom as the rose.

The lion shall eat straw like the ox,

And the leopard shall lie down with the kid.

The wolf and the lamb shall feed together,

And a little child shall lead them.

For the earth shall be full of the knowledge of the Lord,

As the waters cover the depths of the sea.

The end of Righteousness shall be Peace,

And the effect of righteousness quietness and assurance forever.

XII. HYMN.

To "DUKE STREET," No. 65, OR "HURSLEY," No. 25.

THESE things shall be!—A loftier race
Than e'er the world hath known shall rise,
With flame of freedom in their souls
And light of knowledge in their eyes.

2. They shall be gentle, brave, and strong,
Not to spill human blood, but dare
All that may plant man's lordship firm
On earth and fire and sea and air.
3. Nation with nation, land with land,
Unarmed shall live as comrades free;
In every heart and brain shall throb
The pulse of one fraternity.
4. New arts shall bloom, of loftier mould,
And mightier music thrill the skies;
And every life shall be a song,
When all the earth is paradise.
5. There shall be no more sin nor shame,
And wrath and wrong shall fettered lie;
For man shall be at one with God
In bonds of firm necessity.

(John Addington Symonds.)

XIII. PRAYER. (*All uniting.*)

O GOD, who art the ruler of the nations of the earth, we pray for the restoration of peace to the people that have been at strife and the lands that have been wasted by war. May every cause of estrangement be taken away, and those nations which have been enemies be reconciled to abide henceforth in good-will. May no root of bitterness remain, no evil remembrance, no purposes of revenge, no national hatreds and jealousies. May a nobler sense of human brotherhood rise in men's hearts, a hunger and thirst after righteousness, an eager longing for the spirit of peace. Oh, may that time quickly come when the nations shall no longer strive and destroy, and shall not learn war any more, and when the peaceful kingdom of thy righteousness shall be established from sea to sea, even unto the ends of the earth. *Amen.*

XIV. *The children repeat passages from Scripture, wisdom and poetry which treat of the blessings of peace.*

XV. HYMN.

"ANGEL OF PEACE." No. 314.

XVI. BENEDICTION.

THE Lord bless us and keep us.

The Lord make his face to shine upon us.

The Lord lift up the light of his countenance upon us.

And give us peace. (Said or Sung) Amen.

ADDITIONAL PRAYERS.

MORNING PRAYER.

ALMIGHTY God, our Father and Preserver, who hast watched over us during the darkness, and made us glad with the light of this day, grant that we employ it in thy most holy service; and even as Thou sheddest now the beams of the sun upon the earth, to give light unto our bodies, so illumine our souls with the brightness of thy spirit, to guide us in the paths of thy righteousness. *Amen.*

EVENING PRAYER.

O BLESSED God, who neither slumberest nor sleepest, take us into thy gracious keeping for this night. O Lord, in whom we trust, help us by thy grace so to live that we may never be afraid to die, and grant that at the last, as now, our even-song may be, I will lay me down in peace and sleep, for Thou, Lord, makest me to dwell in safety. *Amen.*

AT EVENING.

O THOU who givest the day for labor and the night for rest, we lift our hearts to Thee. Thou veilest the face of nature and all is still: Thou speakest to us in the soft twilight. The very silence hymns thy praise. Thou leadest forth the stars, and callest them all by their names. Thou art in the shadow that closes around us, and in the day-spring that wakes us again. Whither can we go from thy spirit, and whither can we flee from thy presence? May the eye that never slumbers watch over us in our waking and in our sleep. Make us to know thy loving-kindness, O Lord, in the morning, and strengthen us for the duties of the morrow. And when our days on earth are numbered, and we lie down to our last sleep, may we awake to the light of that heavenly morning whose sun goeth down no more forever. *Amen.*

A NEW YEAR.

ON the anniversary of another new year we bow ourselves before Thee, O Thou who art our Creator, our Preserver, and our Heavenly Friend, in whose kind hand is all our life. We seek thy help and blessing as we dedicate ourselves anew to thy holy service. May the coming year prove a new year indeed, bringing new thoughts and better resolutions than any we have ever yet formed. Give us strength to break away from every evil habit, and so grow each day in knowledge, love, and obedience to Thee, our Father. So may we find peace and joy ourselves, and become a blessing to all. *Amen.*

ON RETURN AFTER VACATION.

WE bless Thee, Gracious Father! Thy love has attended us at every step. We have gone forth and returned in peace to this endeared place. And now may we still rejoice in that blessing, without which we are nothing. May our spirits meet the spirit here, and find new light to guide us, new strength to gain the victory over every besetting sin, and to be faithful in the improvement of all our talents and opportunities. May we find it good to be here, and come together with willing and open hearts. We ask thy blessing upon ourselves, upon one another, upon all who are dear to us, and upon all mankind. Oh, may this spirit, which is peace and love, dwell in every heart. Then there shall be no more wickedness, no more violence or strife, but peace and love and joy forever. *Amen.*

FOR A RAINY SUNDAY.

O GOD, who sendest thy rain upon the just and the unjust, and givest thy gifts with bounteous hand to all thy children, we bless Thee for the gentle and beneficent rain with which Thou dost to-day visit and refresh the earth. It cometh down from heaven; it watereth the earth, and greatly enricheth it; it feeds the springs in the valleys, and fills the rivers that run down to the sea. O blessed and beautiful rain, which maketh the earth to bring forth blade and leaf and bud, that it may give seed to the sower and bread to the eater! Even so may our souls be refreshed with the showers of divine grace and blessing, that we may bring forth abundantly the fruits of the spirit,—righteousness, love, joy, and peace. We ask it in love and faith. *Amen.*

A TEACHERS' MEETING.

O THOU in whose love and service we are gathered this day, send out thy light and thy truth to illumine our counsels and inspire our endeavors. In thy light shall we see light. Impart to us an earnest and consecrated spirit. Guide us, that we may sow in these young minds, committed to our instruction, the good seed of truth and love and righteousness, and a happy trust in thy divine and fatherly purpose for thy children. May we ever display toward them a cheerful and kindly disposition, and never forget that the best gift we can bestow upon them is that of a good example. We ask thy blessing upon our endeavors, thy strength to make perfect our conscious weakness and insufficiency. As humble disciples of the Great Teacher, we pray that the work, which is too great for our unaided husbandry, be brought to a rich fruitage in young souls quickened by faith and love, the glad servants of thy holy will. *Amen.*

BOOK OF HYMNS

I. OPENING AND CLOSING HYMNS.

1

With Heart and Voice.

HEINRICH MUELLER.

Joyous.

mf

p

1. With heart and voice to - geth - er The song up - raise Of joy and praise ! To

mp

Him who turns to morn the night, Whose law is Love, whose will is Right, Whose

f

good - ness fail - eth nev - er, — To Him be praise for - ev - er !

2 The heavens declare his glory ;
The four-fold year
Doth witness bear ;
The springing leaf, the summer's glow,
The harvest song, the falling snow,
Repeat the wondrous story.
To Him be praise forever !

3 'Twith in us is his kingdom ;
Yea, far more near
We find Him here.
He speaks in every holy thought,
The will to do the thing we ought,
In every right endeavor :
To Him be praise forever !

4 O gracious, loving Spirit,
All open be
Our hearts to Thee :
That we may keep the righteous way,
May hear thy voice, thy will obey,
And be thy children ever :
Rule Thou in us forever !

F. L. Hosmer.

Welcome.

RICHARD KNIGHT.

1. Wel - come, wel - come is the greet - ing Which this day we give our friends

Joy - ous, joy - ous is the meet - ing Which their kind - ly pres - ence lends.

REFRAIN.

Hands of cheer and heartssin - cere Find we in our com - rades here.

As we fol - low day by day In the right - eous way ;

As we fol - low day by day In the right - eous way . .

Love is still our richest treasure,
 Casting out each earth-born fear ;
 Let the smile of social pleasure
 Beam on all who gather here.
 Like the sun, our feelings glowing
 Clothe these happy hours in light ;

Like the sun, when we are going,
 Let us leave a radiance bright.
 4 Shining truth and heavenly gladness
 Quicken every soul with love ;
 Gild the twilight hours of sadness
 With a radiance from above.

From the German by J. Villa Blake

Welcome.

(Alternative Tune.)

From "Morning Stars."
 German Air.



1. Wel-come, wel- come is the greet- ing Which this day we give our friends ; Joy-ous



joy- ous is the meet- ing Which their kind- ly pres-ence lends.



REFRAIN.



Hands of cheer and hearts sin- cere Find we in our com- rades here,




As we fol- low day by day In the right- eous way.



God Our Strength.

WEBB.

G. J. WEBB.



1. God is my strong sal - va - tion; What foe have I to fear?



In dark - ness and temp - ta - tion My light, my help is near.



Though hosts en - camp a - round me, Firm in the fight I stand;



What ter - ror can con - found me With God at my right hand?

2 Place on the Lord reliance,
 My soul, with courage wait;
 His truth be thine affiance,
 When faint and desolate.
 His might thy heart shall strengthen,
 His love thy joy increase,
 Mercy thy days shall lengthen,
 The Lord will give thee peace.

Jas. Montgomery.

Happy Sunday Bells.

MENDELSSOHN.

1. Hap - py, hap - py Sun - day - bells O'er the land are ring - ing,
As their joy - ous mu - sic swells, List! the chil - dren sing - ing!

2 Send, O happy Sunday-bells,
Far and wide your greeting;
Where a child unheeding dwells,
Summon it to meeting.

3 Ring, O happy Sunday-bells,
Praise to God, the Giver!
This the strain your music tells:
"Bless his name forever!"

5

Temperance Hymn

To "Webb."

1 Now, host with host assembling,
The victory we win;
Lo! on his throne sits trembling
That old and giant sin:
Like chaff by strong winds scattered,
His banded strength has gone,
His charmed cup lies shattered,
And still the cry is, "On!"

2 Our father's God, our keeper!
Be Thou our strength divine:
Thou sendest forth the reaper,
The harvest all is thine.
Roll on, roll on this gladness;
Till, driven from every shore,
The drunkard's sin and madness
Shall smite the earth no more.

E. H. Chapin.

6

Dwelling Together.

To "Webb."

1 Will men e'er dwell together
As children dwell at home,
And every one be happy
And not a sorrow come?
Dark people from the nations
That dwell beyond the sea?
Pale men, from icy deserts
Too cold for flower or tree?

2 Will men e'er dwell together,
In peace and kindliness,
The wicked cease from spoiling,
The strong be quick to bless?
The poor, the weak, the sinful,
Be shown the better way,
And each man help the other
God's holy will obey?

3 Yes; all shall dwell together,
That once were far apart;
And they shall serve each other
With hand and tongue, and heart.
Yes; all shall dwell together,
As children dwell at home;
And then shall all be happy —
God's Kingdom will have come.

Words Adapted.

Opening Hymn.

HUNGARY.

M. ISZLAI.

1. We come, O God, with glad - ness, Our hum - ble thanks to

bring, With hearts yet free from sad - ness, Our hymn of praise we

sing. A - long our path are glow - ing The to - kens of thy

love, Like streams of boun - ty flow - ing In mer - cy from a - bove.

2 Health, peace, and joy attend us,
Kind friends are ever near;
O Father! Thou dost send us
Unnumbered blessings here!
And though we in our blindness
Enjoy but disobey,
Yet still, Thou in thy kindness,
Tak'st not thy gifts away.

3 Here then, in childhood's morning,
Our hymns to Thee we raise;
Thy love, our lives adorning,
Shall fill our hearts with praise.
Thy will, henceforth, for ever
Shall be our only guide!
From duty's path we'd never,
Oh, never turn aside.

The Praise of God.

Sir JOSEPH BARNBY.



1. When morn - ing gilds the skies, My heart a - wak - ing cries,
Thy name, O God, be praised! A - like at work and prayer
To Thee do I re - pair; Thy name, O God, be praised!

2 In heaven's eternal bliss
The loveliest strain is this,
Thy name, O God, be praised!
Let earth and sea and sky,
From depth to height reply,
Thy name, O God, be praised!

3 Be this, while life is mine,
My canticle divine,
Thy name, O God, be praised!
Be this the eternal song,
Through all the ages on,
Thy name, O God, be praised!
German. Tr. by Edward Caswall, alt.

For all thy countless blessings
We praise thy holy name,
And own thy love unchanging
Through days and years the same.

2 For life, and health, and shelter
From harm throughout the day,
The kindness of our teachers,
The gladness of our play;
For all the dear affection
Of parents, brothers, friends,
To Him our thanks we render
Who these and all things sends.

3 Thanks, too, for shame and sorrow
Whene'er we choose the wrong;
For bright and happy spirits
'Mid duty brave and strong:
Now, in the days before us,
Thy guidance we implore
That we may serve Thee better
And love Thee more and more.

John Ellerton, alt.

9

Parting Hymn.

To "Hungary," or "Aurelia," No. 24.

1 The hours of school are over,
But ere we hie us home,
Once more to Thee, O Father,
With thankful hearts we come:

The Morning Sun.

Words from the German.
Not too slow.

FRANZ ABT

1. Lo, the great sun in his glo - ry Bring - eth his beams from the
2. Glad - ly with songs do we greet thee, Ho - ly and beau - ti - ful

sea ; . . Light - ing with red the green hill - side, Pur - ple and gold - en to
day ; . . Cheer - ful - ly, joy - ful - ly meet thee, Sing - ing our youth's hap - py

see. . . Sol - emn re - treat - ing the stars all have fled,
lay. . . Sun - shine, fair sun - shine, O haste not a - way !

Van - ished in dark - ness their ma - jes - ty bright ; And in the glow - ing hor -
Quench not thy beams in the o - cean of night, Swift - ly, too swift - ly thou

i - zon Shin - eth the an - gel of light. . . .
pass - est, Glo - ri - ous an - gel of light. . . .

The Morning Light.

FRANZ ABT.

Not too fast.

1. The morn - ing light is break - ing, And wakes the earth from sleep; The

sunbeams o'er the moun-tains And thro' the val - leys creep. The air with fra - grance

la - den, The flow - ers gemmed with dew, And song - birds blithe - ly

call - ing, The world of life re - new, The world of life re - new.

2 Awake, my soul, from slumber,
Like earth, with morning wake;
For o'er God's holy mountains
The beams of glory break.
High in the mountain's bosom,
Where hidden fountains gleam,
The silent waters gather,
And pour their silvery stream.

3 Lo, flower, and beast, and birdling
Drink where the waters flow,
And on the good All-giver
Their grateful thanks bestow.
So let my soul drink deeply
From that diviner store
That flows from God's own fountains,
And, drinking, thirst no more.

T. P. Wilson

Happy Greeting to All!

Allegretto.

1. Come, chil - dren, and join in our fes - ti - val song, And hail the sweet
2. Our Fa - ther in Heav - en, we lift up to Thee Our voice of thanks-

joys which this day brings a - long; We'll join our glad voi - ces in
giv - ing, our glad ju - bi - lee; Oh, bless us and guide us, dear

one hymn of praise To God who has kept us and lengthened our days.
Fa - ther, we pray, That from thy blest pre - cepts we nev - er may stray.

CHORUS.

Hap - py greet - ing to all! Hap - py greet - ing to

Hap - py greet - ing!

all! Hap - py greet - ing, hap - py greet - ing, hap - py greet - ing to all!

FRIEDRICH GLUCK.

1. To-day a sol-emn still-ness Is rest-ing far and near; And
so may we with glad-ness This ho-ly day re-vere; And
so may we with glad-ness This ho-ly day re-vere.

2 Who would not heed the message,
God sends us from above?
O, let us seek his blessing,
His mercy and his love.

3 The Sabbath bells are ringing
So cheerful and so clear;
They call to prayer and singing,
And God's good word to hear.

From the German.

CHORUS.

Loving-kindness to all!
Loving-kindness to all!
Loving-kindness, loving-kindness,
Loving-kindness to all!

2 Be kind to dumb creatures, nor grudge
them your care,
God gave them their life, and your love
they must share.
And he who the sparrow's fall tenderly
heeds,
Will lovingly look on compassionate
deeds. CHORUS.

3 The brave are the tender,—then do not
refuse
To carefully cherish the brutes you
must use;
Make their life's labor happy, not dreary
and sad,
Their working and serving you, easy
and glad. CHORUS.

From "Our Dumb Animals."

Loving-Kindness to All.

To "Happy Greeting."

1 Be kind to dumb creatures, be gentle, be
true,
For food and protection they look up to
you;
For affection and help to your bounty
they turn.
Oh, do not their trusting hearts wan-
tonly spurn!

German.

Joyously.

1. We come with songs of praise to Thee, Thou Giv - er of all good ; And
And
with the voice of mel - o - dy To tell our grat - i - tude ;
with the voice of mel - o - dy To tell our grat - i - tude.

2 We come in childhood's innocence,
We come as children free !

||: We offer up, O God, our hearts
In trusting love to Thee. :||

3 We meet as blossoms on the tree,
Fair promises of spring ;

||: O, may thy love, full, rich and free,
The golden harvest bring. :||

4 But see ! the sun doth sink to rest,
And dark the valley grows ;
The last soft ray of gold the sky
Upon the tower throws.

How sweet, how still, the silence here
No church is half so dear.

From " Morning Stars."

16

Our Little Church.

1 O see ! how fair, how sweet, how clear,
Our little church it glows !
How bright on it the red and gold
The western sunbeam throws.
How sweet, how still, the silence here !
No church is half so dear.

2 O see ! the golden glow of eve
Upon the window streams,
And like a bird with crown of flowers
It standeth in the beams.
And see how it doth gleam and glow,
As doth the peach-tree blow.

3 And when resounds and thrills around
The organ's silver swell,
How then the tones o'erwhelm the heart
It scarce finds words to tell ;
And mute we hear the rising peal,
Nor tell the things we feel.

17

God is Love.

1 O little birds that all day long
Carol in every tree,
What is the secret of your joy,
The meaning of your glee ?
You are so very, very glad —
How loving God must be !

2 Dear flowers that blossom round my feet,
It fills my heart to see
Your smiling faces when you meet
God's wind upon the lea ;
You seem to laugh for happiness —
How loving God must be !

3 And all day long our hearts rejoice —
God cares for you and me ;
We are but children, yet our voice
May praise him merrily ;
And we can sing like all the birds —
How loving God must be !

Annie Mathieson.

The Message of Sunday.

Words from the German.

FRANZ ABT.

Moderate.

1. Morn hath wak'd the world a - gain, And its fresh - ness
 2. Scarce an - oth - er sound is heard, Save the sigh - ing

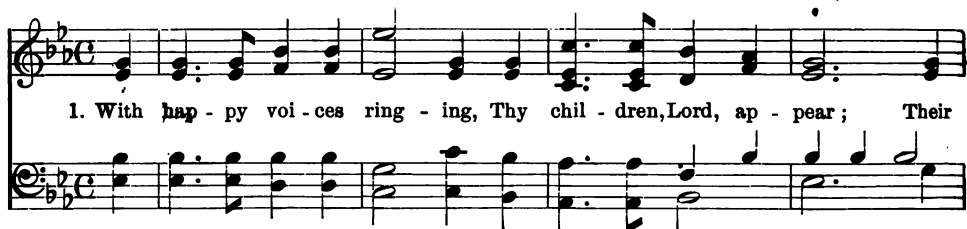
fills the air; From our la - bor we re - frain, For this is the day of pray'r.
 of the wind, And the song of some sweet bird; All a - round is calm and still;

For the Church-bells seem to say, Sun - day, Sun - day, Ho - ly day,
 While the Church-bells seem to say, Sun - day, Sun - day, Ho - ly day,

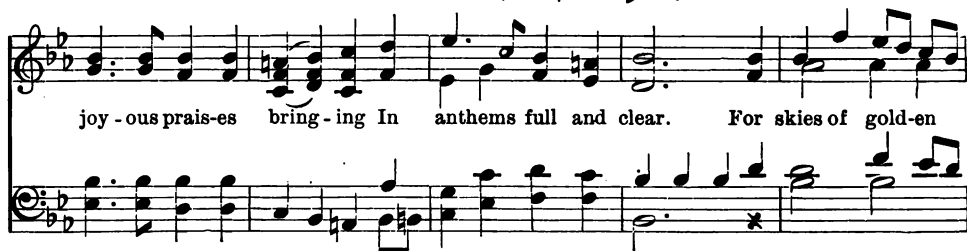
Cease from work and cease from play, Sun - day, Sun - day, Ho - ly day!

A Hymn of Praise.

FRANZ ABT.



1. With hap - py voi - ces ring - ing, Thy chil - dren, Lord, ap - pear; Their



joy - ous prais-es bring-ing In anthems full and clear. For skies of gold-en



splen - dor, For blos-somssweet and ten - der, For az - ure roll-ing sea, O



Lord, we wor-ship Thee, . . . O Lord, we wor-ship, we wor-ship Thee.

2 What though no eye beholds Thee,
No hand thy hand may feel,
The universe unfolds Thee,
Thy starry heavens reveal.
The earth and all its glory
Tell forth the wondrous story
Of One who reigns above,
The Lord of life and love,
The Lord of life, the Lord of love.

3 And shall we not adore Thee
With more than joyous song,
And live in truth before Thee,
All beautiful and strong?
Lord, bless our souls' endeavor,
And through all life, for ever
Thy servants let us be,
And live our praise to Thee,
And ever live our praise to Thee!

W. G. Tarrant. Adapted.

The Sabbath Day.

Geo. F. Root.

Grazioso.

1. Peace-ful the morn-ing, qui-et the day, Now are the week's cares fold-ed a -

way; Hushed in - to still-ness now is the air, Wel-come the Sab-bath fair.

CHORUS.

Hark' and hear the pleas-ant Sab-bath bells; Far and near the sound-ing ech - o swells;

Sweet - ly to all their tones seem to say, This is the Sab - bath day.

2 Glad are the songs that here we will sing, 3 And when we join in service of prayer,
 Loving the spirits hither we bring, May we, our Father, know Thou art there;
 Dear are the lessons oft we have heard, O Heavenly Shepherd, thy flock are we;
 Lord, from the Bible word. CHO. Gather us now to Thee. CHO.

The Accepted Offering.

SPANISH HYMN.

1. Lord, what off - 'ring shall we bring, At thine al - tars, when we bow ?

Hearts, the pure, un - sul - lied spring Whence the kind af - fec - tions flow ;

Qui - et tho'ts at peace with all, Wrongs for - giv - en in - to rest ;

Sym - pa - thy, at whose con - trol Sor - row leaves the wound - ed breast.

2 Willing hands to lead the blind,
Bind the wounded, feed the poor ;
Love, embracing all our kind ;
Charity, with liberal store.
Teach us, O Thou heavenly King,
Thus to show our grateful mind,—
Thus the accepted offering bring,—
Love to thee and all mankind.

John Taylor.

In our sickness or our health,
In our want or in our wealth,
If we look to God in prayer,
God is present everywhere.

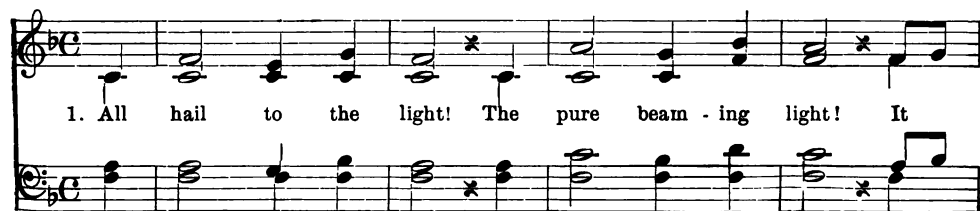
2 When our earthly comforts fail,
When the woes of life prevail,
'Tis the time for earnest prayer ;
God is present everywhere.
Then, my soul, in every strait
To thy Father come, and wait ;
He will answer every prayer ;
God is present everywhere.

O. Holden.

1 They who seek the throne of grace,
Find that throne in every place ;
If we live a life of prayer,
God is present everywhere.

The Light and the Truth.

German.



2 All hail to the light!

The pure heavenly light!

It beams afar in the evening star,

It fills the dawn with the glow of morn,

The light, the bright,

The heavenly light!

3 All hail to the truth!

The pure shining truth!

With golden gleams on the earth it beams,

A pure sweet ray on the righteous way,

The truth, the truth,

The shining truth!

4 All hail to the truth!

The pure heavenly truth!

Down through the sky, from its home on high,

Its ray doth shine with a light divine,


The truth, the truth,

The heavenly truth!


Sunday Bells.

AURELIA.

SAMUEL SEBASTIAN WESLEY.




1. The Sun - day bells are call - ing A - way from street and home;



Once more to Thee, O Fa - ther, With thank - ful hearts we come;



For all thy count - less bless - ings We praise thy ho - ly name,



And own thy love un - chang - ing, Thro' days and years the same.

2 For life and health and shelter,
 Thou send'st us night and day,
 The kindness of our teachers,
 The gladness of our play;
 For all the dear affection
 Of parents, brothers, friends,
 To him our thanks we render,
 Who these and all things sends.

3 Thanks, too, for shame and sorrow
 Whene'er we choose the wrong,
 For bright and happy spirits
 'Mid duty brave and strong.
 For the sweet hope of heaven
 That meets us at the last,
 When earthly tasks are ended,
 And earthly days are past.

Closing Hymn.

HURSLEY.

FRANCIS JOSEPH HAYDN.

Arr. by W. H. MONK.

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW.



1. Now while we sing our clos - ing psalm, With rev-'rent lips and glow-ing heart,
 2. May light to guide us ev - 'ry hour, From Thee, e - ter - nal Sun, de - scend ;



May peace from out th'e - ter - nal calm, Rest on our spir - its as we part.
 And strength from Thee, Al - might - y Power, Be with us now and to the end.



6

Inspiration.

Mysterious Presence, Source of all,—

The world without, the soul within,
 Fountain of Life, O hear our call,
 And pour thy living waters in!

Thou breathest in the rushing wind,
 Thy beauty shines in leaf and flower;
 Nor wilt Thou from the willing mind
 Withhold thy light and love and power.

Thy hand unseen to accents clear
 Awoke the psalmist's trembling lyre,
 And touched the lips of holy seer
 With flame from thine own altar-fire.

That touch divine still, Lord, impart,
 Still give the prophet's burning word;
 And vocal in each waiting heart
 Let living psalms of praise be heard.

S. C. Beach.

7

God is Near.

To "Aurelia."

Thou'rt with me, O my Father,
 At early dawn of day:

It is thy glory bright'neth
 The upward streaming ray;
 It calls me by its beauty
 To rise and worship Thee;
 I feel thy glorious presence,
 Thy face I may not see.

2 Thou'rt with me, O my Father,
 In changing scenes of life,
 In loneliness of spirit,
 In weariness of strife;
 My sufferings, my comforts,
 Alternate at thy will;
 I trust Thee, O my Father,
 I trust Thee, and am still.

3 Thou art with me, O my Father,
 In evening's darkening gloom:
 When earth in night is shrouded,
 Thy presence fills my room;
 The trembling stars bring tidings
 Of kindness from above,
 I love Thee, O my Father,
 And feel that Thou art love.

Jane Euphemia Saxby.

Come, Brothers, Let Us Go.

LABAN. S. M.

LOWELL MASON.

1. Come, broth - ers, let us go! Our Fa - ther is our guide;
And be the way or bright or dark, He jour - neys at our side.

2 Come, brothers, let us go!
Nor by the way fall out;
But help each other brotherly,—
God guards us round about.

3 The strong be quick to raise
The weaker, when they fall;
In love and peace and quiet go:
God's blessing keep us all!

Tr. from G. Tersteegen.

4 And duly shall appear
In verdure, beauty, strength,
The tender blade, the stalk, the ear,
And the full corn at length.

J. Montgomery.

29

Seedtime and Harvest.

- 1 Sow in the morn thy seed,
At eve hold not thy hand;
To doubt and fear give thou no heed,
Broadcast it o'er the land.
- 2 Beside all waters sow,
The highway furrows stock,
Drop it where thorns and thistles grow,
Scatter it on the rock.
- 3 The good, the fruitful ground
Expect not here nor there;
O'er hill and dale by plots 'tis found;
Go forth, then, everywhere.

30

New Year's Hymn.

- 1 Across the snow-clad waste
The dead year's knell is tolled,
And clanging through the star-lit night
The new year's welcome rolled.
- 2 Wayfarers on the path
That leads through earth to heaven,
Our thanks, our prayers, our hopes, once
more,
To Thee, O God, are given.
- 3 Within the mists of time
The old year fades from view,
And o'er the world in glory streams
The sunshine of the new.
- 4 Rejoice! Redeem the time,
While seasons rise and fall,
And work and pray, and trust away,
For God is over all.

A. N. Blatchford.

1

Dismission.

INNOCENTS.

Old French Melody.



1. Fa - ther, now our prayer is said, Lay thy hand up - on our head:



Pleas - ures pass from day to day, But we know that love will stay.



While we sleep it will be near;
We shall wake and find it here;
We shall feel it in the air,
When we say our morning prayer.

And when things are sad or wrong,
Then we know that love is strong;
When we ache, or when we weep,
Then we know that love is deep.

Love is old, and love is new;
Love outlasteth firm and true:
And the Lord who made it thus,
Did it in his love for us.

W. B. Rands.

2

The Message of Peace.

Bid the din of battle cease!
Folded be the wings of fire!
Let your courage conquer peace,—
Every gentle heart's desire.

Let the crimson flood retreat!
Blended in the arc of love
Let the flags of nations meet;
Bind the raven, loose the dove.

3 At the altar that we raise
King and kaiser may bow down;
Warrior-knights above their bays
Wear the sacred olive crown.

4 Blinding passion is subdued.
Men discern their common birth,
God hath made of kindred blood
All the peoples of the earth.

5 High and holy are the gifts
He has lavished on the race,—
Hope that quickens, prayer that lifts,
Honor's meed and beauty's grace.

6 As in Heaven's bright face we look,
Let our kindling souls expand;
Let us pledge, on nature's book,
Heart to heart, and hand to hand.

7 For the glory that we saw
In the battle-flag unfurled,
Let us read Christ's better law,
Fellowship for all the world!

Julia Ward Howe.

A Parting Benediction.

ELLERS.

E. J. HOPKINS.

1. Fa - ther, a - gain to thy dear name we raise With one ac -

cord our part - ing hymn of praise; We stand to bless Thee ere our wor -

ship cease, Then, low - ly bend - ing, wait thy word of peace. A - men

- 2 Grant us thy peace upon our homeward way;
With Thee began, with Thee shall end the day;
Guard Thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame,
That in this house have called upon thy name.
- 3 Grant us thy peace throughout our earthly life,
Our balm in sorrow and our stay in strife;
Then when thy voice shall bid our conflict cease,
Call us, O Lord, to thine eternal peace!

John Ellerton.

The Way, the Truth, and the Life.

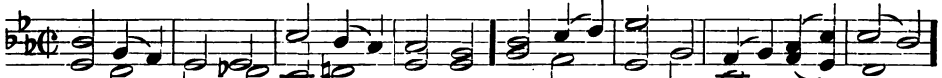
- 1 O thou great Friend to all the sons of men, -
Who once appeared in humblest guise below,
Sin to rebuke, to break the captive's chain,
And call thy brethren forth from want and woe!
- 2 We look to Thee; thy truth is still the light
Which guides the nations, groping on their way,
Stumbling and falling in disastrous night,
Yet hoping ever for the perfect day.
- 3 Yes: thou art still the Life; thou art the Way
The holiest know, — Light, Life, and Way of heaven;
And they who dearest hope, and deepest pray,
Toil by the light, life, way, which thou hast given.

Theodore Parker.

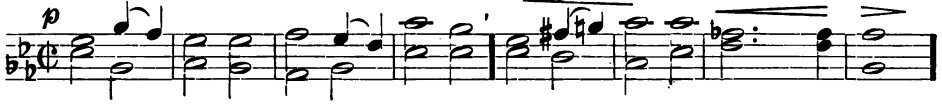
Parting.

SARAH FLOWER ADAMS.

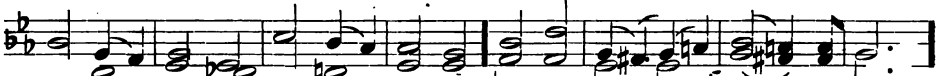
GOUNOD. Arr. by J. W. TUTTS.



1. Part in peace! is day be - fore us? Praise his name for life and light;
 2. Part in peace! such are the prais-es God, our Ma-ker, lov - eth best;



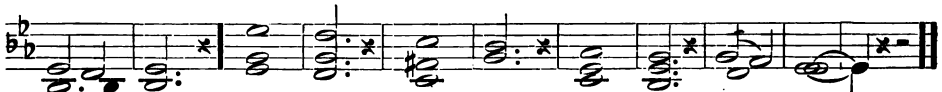
Are the shad - ows lengthening o'er us? Bless his care who guards the night.
 Such the wor - ship that up - rais - es Hu - man hearts to heav'n - ly rest.



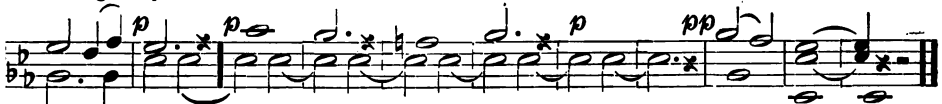
Part in peace! with deep thanks-giv - ing, Ren - d'ring as we home - ward tread,
 Part in peace! our du - ties call us; We must serve as well as praise;
cres.



Gra - cious ser - vice to the liv - ing, Tran - quil mem - ry
 Ask not what may here be - fall us; Leave to God the



to the dead. A - men! A - men! A - men! A - men!
 coming days. A - men! A - men! A - men! A - men!



A - men! A - men! A - men! A - men!

GUILLAUME FRANCK, 1545.

1. From all that dwell be-low the skies, Let the Cre-a-tor's praise a-rise;
Let the e-ter-nal Name be sung Thro' ev-'ry land, by ev-'ry tongue!

2 Eternal are thy mercies, Lord!
The Truth thine everlasting Word!
Thy praise shall sound from shore to
shore,
Till suns shall rise and set no more!

I. Watts.

37

A Doxology.

Be Thou, O God, exalted high;
And, as thy glory fills the sky,
So let it be on earth displayed,
Till Thou art here, as there, obeyed.

Lord, Dismiss Us.

SICILY.

WALTER SHIRLEY, 1774.

Italian Air.

1. Lord, dis-miss us with thy bless-ing, Hope and com-fort from a-bove;
2. Thanks we give, and ad-o-ra-tion, For the gos-pel's joy-ful sound.

{ Let us each, thy peace pos-sess-ing, Tri-umph in re-deem-ing love; }
{ Still sup-port us, Still sup-port us, While in du-ty's path we move. }
{ May the fruits of thy sal-va-tion In our hearts and lives a-bound: }
{ May thy pres-ence, May thy pres-ence With us ev-er-more be found! }

II. PRAISE AND PRAYER.

se also

ALL THINGS BLESS THEE, No. 222.

FAITH OF OUR FATHERS, No. 86.

GOD MAKE MY LIFE A LITTLE LIGHT, No. 177.

HAND IN HAND WITH ANGELS, No. 169.

HOLY SPIRIT, TRUTH DIVINE, 303.

I READ OF MANY MANSIONS, No. 190.

LO, WE STAND BEFORE THEE NOW, No. 208.

LORD, BEFORE THY PRESENCE COME, No. 205.

NOW TO OUR LOVING FATHER, GOD, No. 172.

ONE LORD THERE IS, No. 155.

THE LORD'S PRAYER, CHANT, No. 186.

THEY WHO SEEK THE THRONE OF GRACE, No. 22.

THOU'RT WITH ME, O MY FATHER, No. 27.

19

God is in His Holy Temple.

AZABU.

H. W. HAWKES.

1. God is in his ho - ly tem - ple, Earth - ly thoughts, be si - lent now,

While with rev - 'rence we as - sem - ble, And be - fore his pres - ence bow.

2 He is with us now and ever,
When we call upon his name,
Aiding every good endeavor,
Guiding every upward aim.

In the reverent heart and simple;
In the soul from sense refined:

3 God is in his holy temple,—
In the pure and holy mind;

4 Then let every low emotion
Banished far and silent be,
And our souls in pure devotion,
Lord, be temples worthy Thee!

Anon.

Praise the Lord.

R. WALMSLEY.

LEONARD PARKER.

In moderate time. With spirit.

f

1. Praise the Lord! his works ex - alt Him Ev - 'ry-where o'er land and sea,
2. Praise the Lord! his ten - der mer - cy Broods o'er ev - 'ry liv - ing thing;

mp

Call from rock and wave and moun-tain, Speak from bud and leaf and tree. Stars in si-lence
And his chil-dren all may nes-tle Safe be-neath his shelt'ring wing. Bruised and bro-ken

cres.

tell his glo-ry, Ti - ny in - sects hum his praise, Birds of ev - 'ry song and plum-age
hearts He heal-eth, List'neth to the orphan's pray'r, Ev - 'ry cry. and need He not - eth,

ril. *f* REFRAIN. *a tempo.*

Trill his name in sweet-est lays. Praise the Lord! O all ye peo - ple, Young and old, in
For his love is ev - 'ry-where.

mf *cres.* *ril.* *ff*

glad ac - cord, Grate-ful hearts in song up-lift - ing, Swell the cho - rus—praise the Lord.

Lead Us, Heavenly Father.

C. W. WENDTE.



1. Lead us, heav'n-ly Fa - ther, Lead us, Shep-herd kind; We are on - ly chil - dren,



Weak, and young, and blind. All the way be - fore us, Thou a - lone dost know; Lead us, heav'nly



Fa - ther, Sing - ing as we go; Lead us, heav'nly Fa - ther, Sing - ing as we go.



2 Lead us, heavenly Father,

In our opening way.

Lead us in the morning

Of our little day.

While our hearts are happy,

While our souls are free,

May we give our childhood

As a song to Thee.

3 Lead us, heavenly Father,

As the way grows long;

Be our strong salvation,

Be our joyous song.

Gladdened by thy mercies,

Chastened by thy rod,

May we walk thro' all things

Humbly with our God.

4 Lead us, heavenly Father,

By thy voices clear,

Through the prophets holy,

Through the Saviour dear.

He who took the children

In his arms of love,—

May we all be gathered

In his home above!

Brooke Herford.

1. Lord of our life, whose love from year to year Lights up our way, Speak to our hearts, and tell us Thou art near In child-hood's day; And though, like rainbow tints, bright hours may fly, Thy care, thy pow'r, thy truth can nev-er die.

- 2 How many blessings has thy constant care
 Around us cast!
 No bliss, no grief, but Thou wert with us there
 From first to last;
 For health, and home, and friends, and wisdom's store,
 For all, O Lord! thy goodness we adore.
- 3 Thou hast been with us, Father! all our life,
 Though we forgot;
 Still in the coming days of toil and strife
 Forsake us not;
 O give us strength thy holy will to do,
 And stand to faith and duty bravely true!
- 4 Lord of our life! how bright, how full, how clear
 Thy mercies shine!
 Keep in thy love so constant, and so dear,
 Our lives all thine!
 And be that love that lights our morning prime
 Proclaimed no less in life's soft vesper chime!

A. N. Blatchford.

The Lord is King.

After HANDEL.
G. W. WARREN.

1. Re - joice! the Lord is King, Your Lord and King a - dore ;

Mor - tals, give thanks and sing, And tri - umph ev - er - more : Lift

up your hearts, lift up your voice, Re - joice, a - gain I say, re - joice!

2 He wakes the genial spring,
Perfumes the balmy air ;
The vales their tribute bring,
The tribute of the year :
Lift up your hearts, lift up your voice,
Rejoice, again I say, rejoice !

3 Our God is throned on high,
He rules o'er earth and heaven :
Promise of life for aye,
He hath his people given :
Lift up your hearts, lift up your voice,
Rejoice, again I say, rejoice !

4 My soul bear thou thy part,
Triumph in God, thy King ;
And with a well-tuned heart,
Thy loving tribute bring :
Lift up your hearts, lift up your voice,
Rejoice, again I say, rejoice !

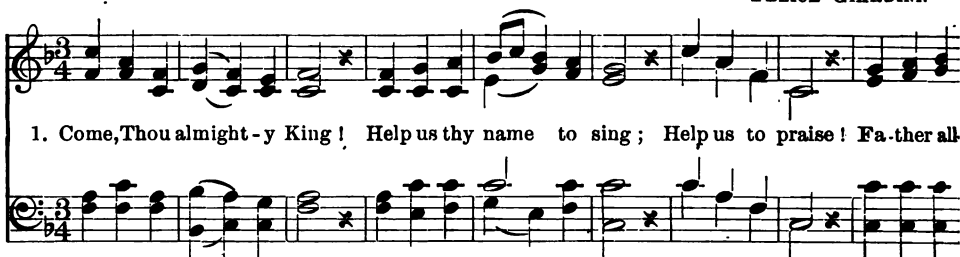
By permission Harper & Bros.

Words adapted

Come, Thou Almighty King.

ITALIAN HYMN.

FELICE GIARDINI.



2 Come, thou all-gracious Lord,
By heaven and earth adored,
Our prayer attend!
Come, and thy children bless;
Give thy good word success;
Make thine own holiness
On us descend.

3 Never from us depart;
Rule Thou in every heart,
Hence, evermore.
Thy sovereign majesty
May we in glory see,
And to eternity
Love and adore.

Chas. Wesley.

Strong for the true and right,
Strong for the Christian fight,
Strong with celestial might
To do our part.

2 May the quick word of God,
- By which the true have trod
In virtue strong,
Abide in us with power,
Guiding in every hour,
Making each soul a tower
'Gainst sin and wrong.

3 So may we overcome
All wrong in heart, in home,
In country dear;
Loyal to truth and love,
May we our manhood prove,
Trusting in God above
With heart sincere.

William P. Tilden.

Strong in God.

1 Strong in the living God,
Strong for his work and word,
Be every heart;

Children's Litany.

CARL REINECKE.

Not too fast.

1. Fa-ther, from thy throne on high, Far a-bove the bright blue sky, Look on us with

lov - ing eye; Hear us, O our Fa - ther! Children's hearts may love Thee well, Children's lips

thy love may tell, And our hymns thy prais - es swell, Hear us, Fa - ther, Lord most High!

Copyright, G. W. W.

Be Thou with us every day,
In our work and in our play,
When we learn and when we pray:

Hear us, O our Father!

Children's lives may be divine,
And their deeds of love may shine,
May our souls be wholly thine;

Hear us, Father, Lord most High!

Words adapted.

It is that hate may die,
That cruel strife may fly,
And war's high praise for aye
No more be sung.

3 On, then, in love's great name!
Let each pure spirit's flame
Burn bright and clear;
Stand firm for truth and right;
In justice be our might;
Love be our beacon light,
Peace rule us here.

4 So shall earth's distant lands,
In happy holy bands —
One brotherhood —
With joy together sing,
Gifts to one altar bring,
And Love, enthroned as king,
Pronounce it good.

For a Peace Meeting.

To "Italy."

1 Not with the flashing steel,
Not with the cannon's peal,
Or stir of drum;
But symbol fair of love,
Our white flag floats above,
Our emblem is the dove,
'Tis thus we come.

2 What is the great intent
On which each heart is bent
Our hosts among?

The Lord's Prayer.

LOWELL MASON.

Our Fa - ther who art in heaven, hal-low-ed be thy name, Thy king-dom come,

Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our dai - ly bread

and for-give us our tres-pass-es, as we for-give them that tres-pass a - gainst us

And lead us not in - to temp - ta - tion, but de - liv - er us from e - vil. For thine is the

king-dom, and the pow - er, and the glo - ry, for ev - er and ev - er. A - MEN.

The Lord is My Shepherd.

T. KOCHAT.

Lento. m

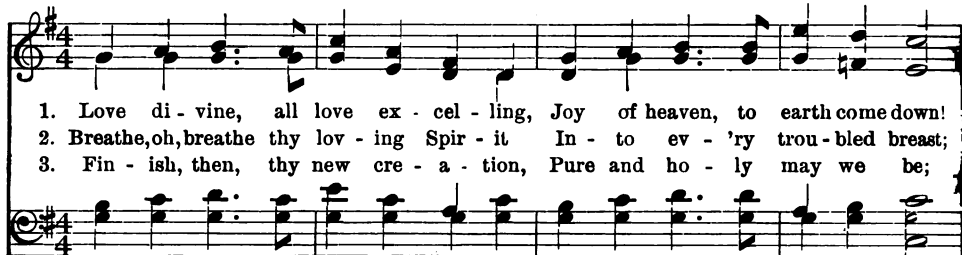
1. The Lord is my Shepherd, no want shall I know, I feed in green pas-tures, safe
fold-ed I rest; He lead-eth my soul where the still wa-ters flow, Re - stores me when
wand'ring, redeems when op-press'd, Re - stores me when wand'ring, re-deems when oppress'd.

2 Through the valley and shadow of death though I stray,
Since Thou art my guardian, no evil I fear;
Thy rod shall defend me, thy staff be my stay;
No harm can befall, with my Comforter near.

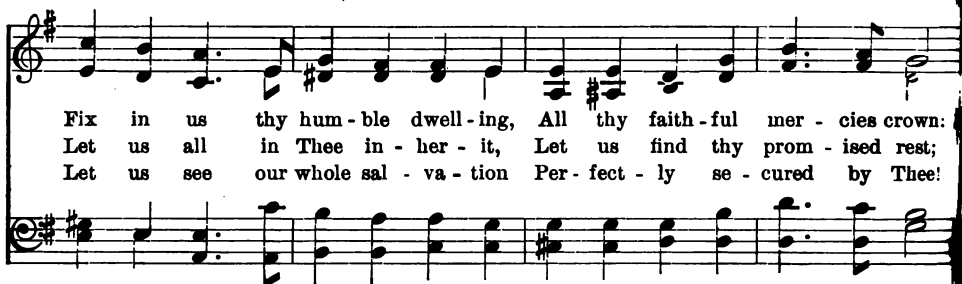
3 In the midst of affliction my table is spread;
With blessings unmeasured my cup runneth o'er;
With perfume and oil thou anointest my head;
O what shall I ask of thy providence more?

4 Let goodness and mercy, my bountiful God,
Still follow my steps till I meet Thee above;
I seek by the path which my forefathers trod,
Through the land of their sojourn, thy kingdom of love.

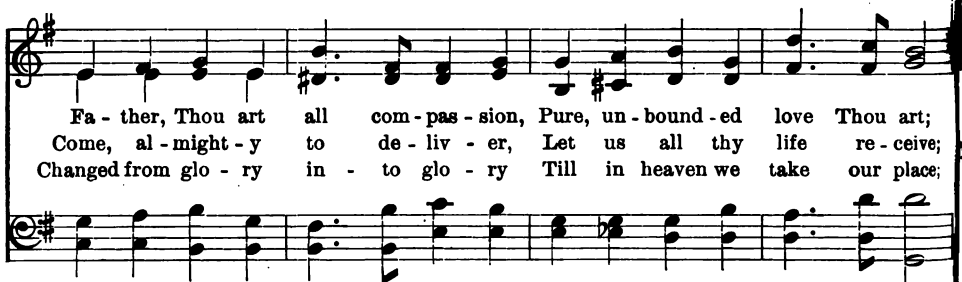
CHARLES WESLEY. Adapted.

Arr. by F. F. B.
From JOHN STAINER.


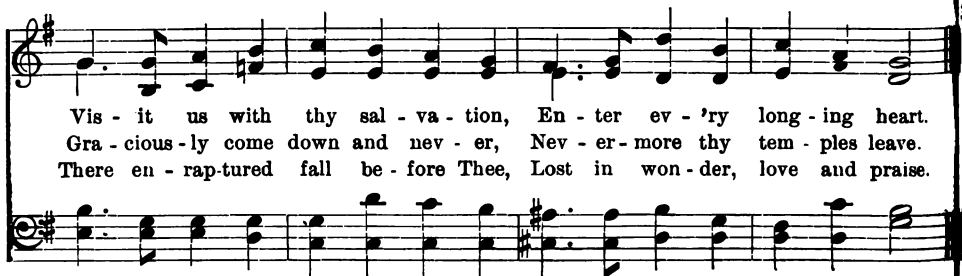
1. Love di - vine, all love ex - cel - ling, Joy of heaven, to earth come down!
 2. Breathe, oh, breathe thy lov - ing Spir - it In - to ev - 'ry trou - bled breast;
 3. Fin - ish, then, thy new cre - a - tion, Pure and ho - ly may we be;



Fix in us thy hum - ble dwell - ing, All thy faith - ful mer - cies crown:
 Let us all in Thee in - her - it, Let us find thy prom - ised rest;
 Let us see our whole sal - va - tion Per - fect - ly se - cured by Thee!



Fa - ther, Thou art all com - pas - sion, Pure, un - bound - ed love Thou art;
 Come, al - might - y to de - liv - er, Let us all thy life re - ceive;
 Changed from glo - ry in - to glo - ry Till in heaven we take our place;



Vis - it us with thy sal - va - tion, En - ter ev - 'ry long - ing heart.
 Gra - cious - ly come down and nev - er, Nev - er - more thy tem - ples leave.
 There en - rap - tured fall be - fore Thee, Lost in won - der, love and praise.

The Lord's Prayer.

(ALMOST PERSUADED.)

P. P. BLISS.

1. Fa - ther in Heav - en, hear us to - day: Hal - lowed thy name be;

hear us, we pray! Oh, let thy king - dom come! Oh, let thy

will be done By all be - neath the sun, As in the skies.

By permission of The John Church Co. Copyright, 1886.

2 Father in heaven, hear us to-day;
 Hallowed thy name be; hear us we pray!
 Giver of daily food,
 Fountain of truth and good,
 Be all our hearts imbued
 With love like thine.

3 Father in heaven, hear us to-day;
 Hallowed thy name be; hear us we pray!
 Lead us in paths of right,
 Save us from sin and blight,
 King of all love and might,
 Glorious for aye.

Chas. G. Ames.

Fearing nought, though weak and lowly,
 For thy love has made us free.
 By the blue sky bending o'er us,
 By the green earth's flowery zone,
 Teach us, Lord, the angel-chorus,
 "Thou art Love, and Love alone."

2 Though the world in flames should perish,
 Suns and stars in ruin fall,
 Love of Thee our heart should cherish,
 Thou to us be all in all.
 And though heavens thy name are
 praising,
 Seraphs hymn no sweeter tone,
 Than the strain our hearts are raising,
 "Thou art Love, and Love alone."

Frederick W. Farrar.

Love, and Love Alone.

To "Love Divine," No. 50.

1 God and Father, great and holy!
 Fearing nought we come to Thee;

Cast Thy Burden.

From "Elijah."

MENDELSSOHN.

Cast thy bur - den up - on the Lord, And He shall sus -

The first system of musical notation for the song 'Cast Thy Burden.' It features a treble and bass staff in 4/4 time, with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics 'Cast thy bur - den up - on the Lord, And He shall sus -' are written below the treble staff.

tain . . thee : He . . nev - er will suf - fer the

The second system of musical notation. The melody continues in the treble staff, and the accompaniment continues in the bass staff. The lyrics 'tain . . thee : He . . nev - er will suf - fer the' are written below the treble staff.

right - eous to fall ; He is . . at thy right hand. Thy

The third system of musical notation. The melody continues in the treble staff, and the accompaniment continues in the bass staff. The lyrics 'right - eous to fall ; He is . . at thy right hand. Thy' are written below the treble staff.

mer - cy, Lord, is great, and far a - bove the heav'ns ; Let

The fourth system of musical notation. The melody continues in the treble staff, and the accompaniment continues in the bass staff. The lyrics 'mer - cy, Lord, is great, and far a - bove the heav'ns ; Let' are written below the treble staff.

none be made a - sham - ed, that wait up - on . . Thee.

The fifth system of musical notation. The melody continues in the treble staff, and the accompaniment continues in the bass staff. The lyrics 'none be made a - sham - ed, that wait up - on . . Thee.' are written below the treble staff.

Prayer for the Holy Spirit.

CARL EBELING.



1. Ho - ly Fa - ther! Ho - ly Fa - ther! Hear us as we come to Thee,



Make us hum - ble, meek and low - ly, Lead our hearts in love to Thee.



Fa - ther, hear our pray'r! Keep us in thy care, . .



May thy ho - ly spir - it fall Up - on us as we pray.



55

Like a Shepherd.

By the power of love defended,
 May we ever faithful be,
 And when life's short day is ended,
 Guide our foot-steps home to Thee.
 Father, hear our prayer!
 Keep us in thy care,
 May thy holy spirit fall
 Upon us as we pray!

Father, like a shepherd lead us,
 For we need thy tender care;
 In thy pleasant pastures feed us,
 For our use thy folds prepare;
 Thou art with us ever,
 From thy love we never,
 Nevermore can parted be,
 Our heavenly shepherd kind,



1. { Our fa - thers' faith, we sing of thee, Dear faith, which still we cher - ish;
Nor may their children's chil-dren see That faith de - cay and per - ish.

'Twas faith in man, 'Twas faith in God, 'Twas faith in truth and beau - ty,

In free - dom's might, and rea - son's right, And all con - troll - ing du - ty.

By permission of Wm. A. Pond & Co.

- 2 We may not think our fathers' thought : 2 O lily frail, O lily frail,
' Their creeds our lips may alter ; How soon thy glory waneth !
But in the faith they dearly bought Up-springing with the morning glow,
Our hearts shall never falter. At evening's breath thou liest low ;
'Twas faith in man, etc. Yet lily fair, O lily fair,
Thy fragrance still remaineth.
- 3 O may that faith our hearts inspire
To earnest thought and labor ;
That we may share its heavenly fire
With every friend and neighbor.
'Tis faith in man, etc.
- 3 O childhood bright, O childhood bright,
How sweet the joy thou bringest,
When, trustful as the bird in air,
And simple as the lily fair,
O childhood bright, O childhood bright
Thy happy song thou singest.

John W. Chadwick.

57

Childhood and the Lilies.

(Omit the repetition of the first five bars.)

- 1 O lily fair, O lily fair,
How sweet thy beauty's story !
Thou toilest not, thou spinnest not,
And earthly honors winnest not ;
Yet lily fair, O lily fair,
Thou art arrayed in glory.
- 4 O childhood brief, O childhood brief,
Though swift thy days pass by us,
May thy firm trust, thy simple grace,
Be aye our strength in manhood's race
Then childhood brief, O childhood brief
Thy joy shall still be nigh us.

P. M. Higginson.

The Light from Heaven.



1. The light pours down from heav - en, And en - ters where it may ; The eyes of all earth's



REFRAIN.



chil - dren Are cheer'd with one bright day. O hear us ! O hear us ! And



give us light di - vine, With ev - 'ry need - ed bless - ing, That we may all be thine.



So let the mind's true sunshine
Be spread o'er earth as free,
And fill men's waiting spirits
As waters fill the sea.
O hear us ! O hear us !
And give us light divine,
With every needed blessing,
That we may all be thine.

3 Then let each human spirit,
Enjoy the vision bright ;
The truth which comes from heaven
Shall spread from heaven's own light.
O hear us ! O hear us !
And give us light divine,
With every needed blessing,
That we may all be thine.

4 Let earth become God's temple,
And every human heart
Unite in one great service,
Each happy in his part !
O hear us ! O hear us !
And give us light divine,
With every needed blessing,
That we may all be thine.

Our Fathers.

ROBINSON. L. M. D.

Traditional.

Arranged by Sir ARTHUR SULLIVAN.

1. Our fathers were high-mind-ed men, Who firm-ly kept the faith, To free-dom and to
con-science true, In dan-ger and in death. Nor should their deeds be e'er for-got, For
no-ble men were they, Who struggled hard for sacred rights, And brave-ly won the day.

2 For all they suffered, little cared
Those earnest men and wise;
Their zeal for Christ, their love of truth,
Made them the shame despise.
Great names had they, but greater souls,
True heroes of their age,
That like a rock in stormy seas,
Defied opposing rage.

3 And such as our forefathers were
May we their children be;
And in our hearts their spirit live,
That baffled tyranny.
Then we'll uphold the cause of truth,
The cause of mercy, too;
To toil or suffer for the right
Is the noblest thing to do.

H. M. Gunn.

Hear Thou the songs and prayers we raise
In eager joy to Thee,
And teach us, as we sound thy praise,
In all things Thee to see,—

2 To see Thee in the sun by day,
And in the stars by night,
In waving grass and ocean spray,
And leaves and flowers bright;
To hear thy voice, like spoken word,
In every breeze that blows,
In every song of every bird,
And every brook that flows.

3 To see Thee in each quiet home,
Where faith and love abide,
In school and church, where all may come,
To seek Thee side by side;
To see Thee in each human life,
Each struggling human heart,
Each path by which, in eager strife,
Men seek the better part.

John Haynes Holmes.

60

God Seen in All.

1 O God, whose love is over all
The children of thy grace,
Whose rich and tender blessings fall
On every age and place,

1

A Hymn of Praise.

Arr. fr. C. KOCHER.



1. For the beau-ty of the earth, For the glo-ry of the skies, For the love which from our birth



O-ver and a-round us lies, Fa-ther, un-to Thee we raise This our grateful hymn of praise.



For the wonder of each hour
Of the day and of the night,
Hill and vale, and tree and flower,
Sun and moon, and stars of light,
Father, unto Thee we raise
This our grateful hymn of praise.

For the joy of ear and eye,
For the heart and mind's delight,
For the mystic harmony
Linking sense to sound and sight,
Father, unto Thee we raise
This our grateful hymn of praise.

For the joy of human love,
Brother, sister, parent, child,
Friends on earth, and friends above,
Pleasures pure and undefiled,
Father, unto Thee we raise
This our grateful hymn of praise.

For each perfect gift of Thine
To our race so freely given,
Graces human and divine,
Flowers of earth and buds of heaven,
Father, unto Thee we raise
This our grateful hymn of praise.

F. S. Pierpoint.

62

Haste Not, Rest Not.

- 1 Without haste and without rest:
Bind the motto to thy breast,
Bear it with thee as a spell;
Storm or sunshine, guard it well;
Heed not flowers that round thee bloom;
Bear it onward to the tomb.
- 2 Haste not — let no thoughtless deed
Mar the spirit's steady speed;
Ponder well and know the right,
Onward then with all thy might;
Haste not — years can ne'er atone
For one reckless action done.
- 3 Rest not — life is sweeping by,
Do and dare before you die;
Something worthy and sublime
Leave behind to conquer time:
Glorious 'tis to live for aye,
When these forms have passed away.
- 4 Haste not, rest not — calm in strife;
Meekly bear the storms of life;
Duty be thy polar guide,
Do the right whate'er betide;
Haste not, rest not; conflicts past,
God shall crown thy work at last.

Goethe, tr. C. C. Cox.

A Prayerful Spirit.

Fervently, not too slowly.

CATHERINE VAN RENNES.

1. Go when the morn-ing shin-eth, Go when the noon is bright; Go when the eve de-
clin-eth, Go in the hush of night; Go with pure mind and feel-ing, Fling
earth-ly thought a-way, And in thy chamber kneeling, In se-cret pray.

Copyright, C. W. W.

2 Or if 'tis ore denied thee
In solitude to pray,
Should holy thoughts come o'er thee,
When friends are round thy way;
E'en then, in silent breathings,
Thy spirit raised above
May reach his throne of glory
Whose name is love.

3 O, not a joy or blessing
With this can we compare,
The power that He hath given us,
To pour our hearts in prayer!
Whene'er thou pin'st in sadness,
Before his foot-stool fall,
Remember, in thy gladness,
Who gave thee all.

Jane Simpson.

We bring, dear Lord, our offerings,
To cheer the sick one's room.
REF. We have no costly riches,
No gold, or wealth, or fame,
But what we have we offer
In love's dear name.

2 Dear Father, take these offerings,
Accept our simple flowers;
Thou makest all things serve Thee,
Give these thy healing powers. REF.

3 We know that every creature
Is dear to Thee, O Lord,
And Thou dost love all children
Who meekly keep thy word. REF.

4 But most of all Thou lovest
The little ones laid low,
And so for them we gather
The sweetest flowers that grow. REF.

A. G. W. Blunt.

Flower Offerings.

1 From meadows bright with blossom,
From gardens rich with bloom

1. Yes, God is good: in earth and sky, From ocean depths, and spreading wood
Ten thousand voices seem to cry, "God made us all, and God is good."

- 2 The sun that keeps his trackless way,
And downward pours his golden flood,
Night's sparkling hosts, all seem to say,
In accents clear, that God is good.
- 2 We thank Thee that upon us fall
Such tender blessings from above.
- 3 I hear it in the rustling breeze;
The hills that have for ages stood,
The echoing sky and roaring seas,
All swell the chorus, "God is good."
- 2 We thank Thee for the light of day,
For sunshine warm and quickening air,
When we may gladly work and play,
And gaze on all things bright and fair.
- 4 Yes, God is good, all nature says,
By God's own hand with speech endued;
And man, in louder notes of praise,
Should sing for joy that God is good.
- 3 We thank Thee for the grace of home,
For mother's love and father's care;
For friends and teachers — all who come
Our joys and hopes and fears to share.
- 5 For all thy gifts we bless Thee, Lord;
But chiefly for our heavenly food;
Thy pardoning grace, thy quickening
word — [good.
These prompt our song that God is
- 4 For eyes to see and ears to hear,
For hands to serve and arms to lift,
For shoulders broad and strong to bear,
For feet to run on errands swift,
- 5 For faith to conquer doubt and fear,
For love to answer every call,
For strength to do, and will to dare,
We thank Thee, O Thou Lord of all!

Eliza Follen & J. H. Gurney.

- 1 O Father, Thou who givest all
The bounty of thy perfect love,

We thank Thee, O Thou Lord of all!

John Hauness Holmes.

God is Love.

STOCKWELL.

D. E. JONES.



2 Chance and change are busy ever;
Man decays, and ages move;
But his mercy waneth never;
God is wisdom, God is love.

3 Scatter blessings on your pathway,
Gentle words and cheering smiles;
Better far than gold and silver,
Are their grief-dispelling wiles.

Anon.

3 E'en the hour that darkest seemeth
Will his changeless goodness prove;
From the gloom his brightness streameth;
God is wisdom, God is love.

69

Credo.

4 He with earthly cares entwineth
Hope and comfort from above;
Everywhere his glory shineth;
God is wisdom, God is love.

1 I believe in *God*, the Father,
Maker, Helper, Friend of all,
In whose power Creation standeth,
And whose life is all in all.
2 I believe in *man*, my brother,
Claiming sympathy and care,
Thro' whose need the Father pleadeth,
Through whose love, his love I share.

Str John Bowring.

68

Live for Something.

1 Live for something; be not idle;
Look about thee for employ;
Sit not down to useless dreaming,
Labor is the sweetest joy.

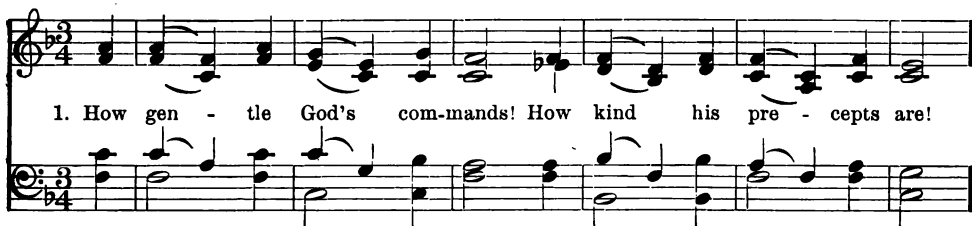
2 Folded hands are ever weary,
Selfish hearts are never gay;
Life for thee hath many duties,
Active be, then, while you may.

3 I believe in simple *duty*,
Sacred trust to mortals given,
By whose steps o'er prostrate selfhood
We ascend from earth to heaven.
4 I believe in *God*, the Father;
I believe in *man*, his son;
In the spirit of true *service*,
Whereby heaven on earth is won.

Anon.

How Gentle God's Commands.

DENNIS.

HANS G. NÄGELI.
LOWELL MASON.

- 2 While Providence supports,
Let saints securely dwell;
That hand which bears all nature up
Shall guide his children well.
- 3 Why should this anxious load
Press down your weary mind?
Haste to your heavenly Father's throne,
And sweet refreshment find.

But draws, when acted for thy sake,
Greatness and worth from Thee.

- 4 If done as by thy laws,
E'en servile labors shine;
Hallowed is toil, if this the cause,
The humblest work divine.

George Herbert.

- 4 His goodness stands approved
Down to the present day;
I'll drop my burden at his feet,
And bear a song away.

Philip Doddridge.

72

Temperance Hymn.

- 1 Mourn for the thousands slain,
The youthful and the strong;
Mourn for the wine-cup's fearful reign
O'er the deluded throng.
- 2 Mourn for the ruined soul,—
For reason's life and light
Lost by the fiery, maddening bowl,
And turned to hopeless night.
- 3 Mourn for the lost; but call,
Call to the strong, the free:
Rouse them to shun that dreadful fall,
And guard their liberty.
- 4 Mourn for the lost; but pray,
Pray to the Lord above,
To break the fell destroyer's sway,
And show his saving love.

Anon.

71

God Seen in All.

- 1 Teach me, my God and King,
In all things Thee to see;
And what I do in anything,
To do it as for Thee.
- 2 To scorn the senses' sway,
While still to Thee I tend;
In all I do be Thou the way,
In all be Thou the end.
- 3 All may of Thee partake;
No thing so small can be



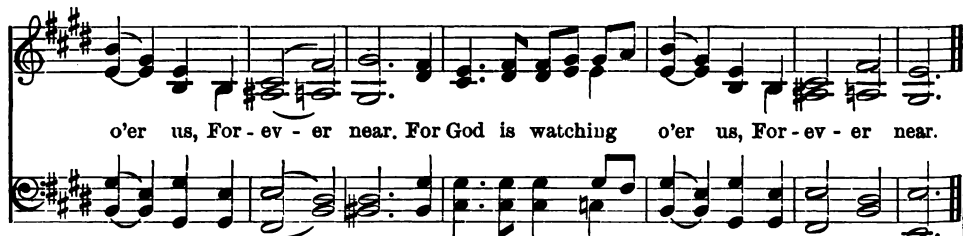
1. O hap - py, hap - py chil - dren, That wor - ship God a - bove, And



read in all cre - a - tion, A heav'nly Fa - ther's love. What earth - ly foes can



harm us, What power can make us fear? For God is watch - ing



o'er us, For - ev - er near. For God is watching o'er us, For - ev - er near.

2 His ear in all our dangers
Is listening when we call;
His hand in all temptations
Will hold us lest we fall.
In joy we now approach Him,
In hope we kneel and pray;
For He whose love upholds us,
Will be our stay.
For He whose love upholds us,
Will be our stay.

3 When earth no help can yield us,
And all its light is gone,
He sends his blessed Spirit
To lead us safely on.
And when at last our bodies
Must lay them down to rest,
With Him we'll trust our spirits
For ever blest.
With Him we'll trust our spirits
For ever blest.

p

1. As the storm re-treat-ing Leaves the vales in peace, Let the world's vain
nois-es O'er our spir-its cease. Sounds of wrath and striv-ing,
Man with man at war, Hearts with heav'n contend-ing, Hear we now no more.

2 Now the hours of stillness
Wondrous visions show;
Heaven unfolds before us,
Angels come and go.
Holy human faces,
From earth's shadows free,
Look with love upon us,
Bid us patient be.

3 Almost we discern them,
Almost read their smile,
Almost hear them saying,
"Wait a little while."
Thus in hours of stillness,
Faith to heaven shall rise,
Till death's last, deep silence
Quite unseals our eyes.

Theodore C. Williams.

Lighten ye my branches;
Let them toss in air!
Only leave me freedom,
Next year's load to bear."

2 "Do my waters cheer thee?"
Says the gurgling spring,
"With the crystal coolness,
'Tis their life to bring?
Leave me not to stagnate,
Creeping o'er the plain;
Drink for thy refreshment,
Drink, and come again!"

3 "Can I yield you blessing?"
Says the friendly heart.
"Fear not I am poorer,
Though I much impart.
Wherefore should you thank me?
Giving is my need;
Love that wrought none comfort
Sorrow were indeed."

Lucy Larcom.

By permission Houghton, Mifflin & Co.

1 "Take the fruit I give you,"
Says the bending tree;
"Nothing but a burden
Is it all to me.

All's Right.

J. VILA BLAKE.

German.

1. { O nev - er de - spair at the trou - bles of life: All's right! }
 { A - midst all anx - i - e - ty, per - il, and strife, All's right! }
 2. { The pi - lot be - side us is steer - ing us still: All's right! }
 { The Fa - ther a - bove us is guard - ing from ill; All's right! }

O trust - fulness, cheer - ful - ness, nev - er were wrong. I'll make it my glo - ry, my
 I will not go tremb - ling in fear to the end, But trust - ful and cheer - ful, on

strength and my song: All ev - er and ev - er is right; All ev - er and ev - er is right!
 Him I de - pend. All ev - er and ev - er is right; All ev - er and ev - er is right!

From Unity Songs and Services. By permission.

The King of Love.

HENRY W. BAKER.

JOHN B. DYKES.

1. The King of love my Shep - herd is, Whose good - ness fail - eth nev - er:
 2. Where streams of liv - ing wa - ter flow My hap - py soul He lead - eth,
 3. Per - verse and fool - ish oft I strayed, But yet in love He sought me,
 4. In death's dark vale I fear no ill, With Thee, dear Lord, be - side me,
 5. And so through all the length of days Thy good - ness fail - eth nev - er;

Hark, Hark, My Soul!

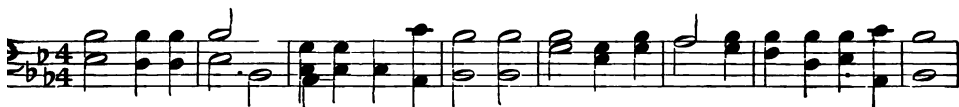
PILGRIMS.

JOHN PAGE HOPPS.

HENRY SMART.



1. Hark, hark, my soul! thy Father's voice is call - ing, E'en now it breathes o'er life's dark troubled sea;
 2. Hark, hark, my soul! from heav'n that voice is pleading O lis - ten well, ere e - vil days draw near;
 3. Hark, hark, my soul! still, still that voice is sound - ing, Like mu - sic sweet from some far dis - tant shore,



His gracious truth like heav'nly dew is fall - ing; Hark, hark, my soul! thy Father calls for thee.
 Still by his love our Father's hand is lead - ing, From sin and shame, from sorrow, doubt, and fear.
 While an - gel bands, our dai - ly path surrounding, Lead God's dear children on for ev - er - more.



Fa - ther of mer - cy, Fa - ther of love! Help us to fol - low Thee to heav'nly peace a - bove.



The King of Love. (Continued.)



I noth - ing lack if I am his, And He is mine for - ev - er.
 And where the ver - dant pas - tures grow With food ce - les - tial feed - eth.
 And on his shoul - der gen - tly laid And home re - joic - ing brought me.
 Thy rod and staff my com - fort still, Thy cross be - fore to guide me.
 Good Shep - herd, may I sing thy praise With - in thy house for - ev - er.



I've Found a Friend.

ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN.

1. I've found a Friend; O such a Friend! He loved me ere I knew Him;

He drew me with the cords of love, And thus he bound me to Him;

And round my heart still close - ly twine Those ties which naught can sev - er,

For I am his, and He is mine, For - ev - er and for - ev - er.

2 I've found a Friend; O such a Friend! 3 I've found a Friend; O such a Friend!

He bends from Heaven to save me;	So kind and true and tender!
And not alone the gift of life,	So wise a Counsellor and Guide,
His very self He gives me.	So mighty a Defender!
Naught that I have mine own I call,	From Him who loves me now so well
I'll hold it for the Giver;	No power my soul shall sever;
My heart, my strength, my life, my all,	For I am his and He is mine,
Are his, and his forever	Forever and forever.

James G. Small. Adapted.

I Love to Hear the Story.

A. H. MANN.

1. I love to hear the sto - ry Which an - gel voi - ces tell, How God, in all his
 glo - ry, With - in my heart may dwell. I am both young and fee - ble, But
 this I sure - ly know, The Lord will come and help me, Be - cause He loves me so.

2 I'm glad my heavenly Father
 Doth love and care for me;
 I'll try obey and serve him,
 And love Him tenderly;
 And if I seek to follow
 His guidance here below,
 His blessing will attend me,
 Because He loves me so.

3 To sing his love and mercy,
 Our sweetest songs we'll raise,
 And though we cannot see Him,
 We know He hears our praise;
 And when our song and service
 Are ended here below,
 He'll make us like his angels;
 Because He loves us so.

Words adapted.

1 The Call for Service.

1 O there's a call for service
 Comes ringing down the years.
 The cry of anguish voices
 Falls pleading on our ears;

The poor, the sick, the suff'ring —
 Right willingly we'll go
 In mercy forth to help them;
 Because we love them so.

2 From many a burdened spirit,
 From many a darkened home,
 The call for kindly service
 To us doth loudly come.
 Our smile can bring them sunshine,
 Our word, with hope aglow,
 Can bring the sad new courage;
 Because we love them so.

3 O let us then be eager
 To serve our brothers' need,
 To help and heal their sorrows,
 Their piteous pleading heed;
 Then when we ask our Father
 To help us here below —
 He'll gladly come to aid us;
 Because He loves us so.

Copyright, C. W. W. *Words adapted.*

1. I hear a sweet voice ring - ing clear, All is well!

It is my Fa - ther's voice I hear, All is well!

Wher-e'er I walk, that voice is heard: It is my God's, my

Fa-ther's word: Fear not, but trust; I am the Lord: All is well!

2 In happy days I love to sing,
All is well!

'Midst sounding songs I spread the wing,
All is well!

I burst from out my prison bars,
Nor fear nor hate my transport mars,
I soar and sing beyond the stars,
All is well!

But then when darker days come on,
All is well!
For though I wander far from home,
All is well!

Though like a dove far from her nest
I shall not seek in vain for rest, [qu
This thought shall cheer my soul's c
All is well!

4 In morning hours serene and bright,
All is well!
So when I face the dark'ning night,
All is well!
And when at last my hour shall come
And I on earth shall cease to roam,
Oh, let me sing as I go home,
All is well!

III. CHURCH HYMNS.

33

Te Deum.

NICOLAUS HERMANN, 1560.

1. O God, we praise Thee, and con - fess That Thou the on - ly Lord And

Ev - er - last - ing Fa - ther art, By all the earth a - dored! A - MEN.

- To Thee all angels cry aloud ;
To Thee the powers on high,
Both cherubim and seraphim,
Continually do cry,—
- O holy, holy, holy Lord,
Whom heavenly hosts obey!
The world is with the glory filled
Of thy majestic sway.
- The apostles' glorious company,
And prophets crowned with light,
With all the martyrs' noble host,
Thy constant praise recite.
- The holy church throughout the world,
O Lord, confesses Thee,
That Thou th' eternal Father art,
Of boundless majesty !

*St. Ambrose, 380 - 90.
Tate and Brady, 1703.*

- And faithful souls have yearned to see
On earth that kingdom's day.
- 2 But the slow watches of the night
Not less to God belong,
And for the everlasting right
The silent stars are strong.
- 3 And lo! already on the hills
The flags of dawn appear.
Gird up your loins, ye prophet souls,
Proclaim the day is near !
- 4 The day in whose clear-shining light
All wrong shall stand revealed ;
When justice shall be throned in might,
And every hurt be healed ;
- 5 When knowledge hand in hand with peace
Shall walk the earth abroad,—
The day of perfect righteousness,
The promised day of God !

Fred'k L. Hoerner, 1892

34

God's Kingdom.

- Thy kingdom come — on bended knee
The passing ages pray ;

Creator Spirit.

ALL SAINTS. 8 8.8.8.8.8.

J. STAINER.

1. Cre - a - tor Spir - it, by whose aid The world's foun-da - tions first were laid,
Come, vis - it ev - 'ry pi - ous mind; Come, pour thy joys on hu - man kind;
From sin and sor - row set us free, And make us tem - ples wor - thy Thee.

VOICES IN UNISON. HARMONY.

2 Thrice holy fount, thrice holy fire,
Our hearts with heavenly love inspire;
Come, and thy sacred unction bring,
To sanctify us while we sing.
Plenteous of grace, descend from high,
Rich in thy sevenfold energy!

3 Refine and purge our earthly parts,
But oh, inflame and fire our hearts;
Our frailties help, our vice control,
Submit the senses to the soul;
And when rebellious they are grown,
Then lay thy hand, and hold them down.

4 Chase from our path each noxious foe,
And peace, the fruit of love, bestow;
Make us eternal truths receive,
And practise all that we believe;
And, lest our feet should go astray,
Protect and guide us in the way.

Gregory the Great, A. D. 590. Tr. John Dryden.

86

Faith of Our Fathers.

1 Faith of our fathers, living still,
In spite of dungeon, fire, and sword;
O how our hearts beat high with joy
Whene'er we hear that glorious word!
Faith of our fathers, holy faith!
We will be true to thee till death.

2 Our fathers, chained in prisons dark,
Were still in heart and conscience free;
How sweet would be their children's fate,
If they, like them, could die for thee!
Faith of our fathers, holy faith!
We will be true to thee till death.

3 Faith of our fathers! we will love
Both friend and foe in all our strife;
And preach thee too, as love knows how,
By kindly words and virtuous life.
Faith of our fathers, holy faith!
We will be true to thee till death.

F. W. Faber.


Reformation Chorale.

"EIN' FESTE BURG."

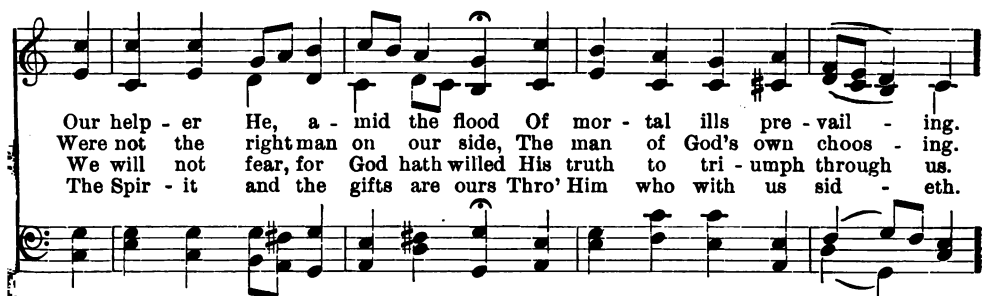
MARTIN LUTHER, 1529.

Translated by F. H. HEDGE.

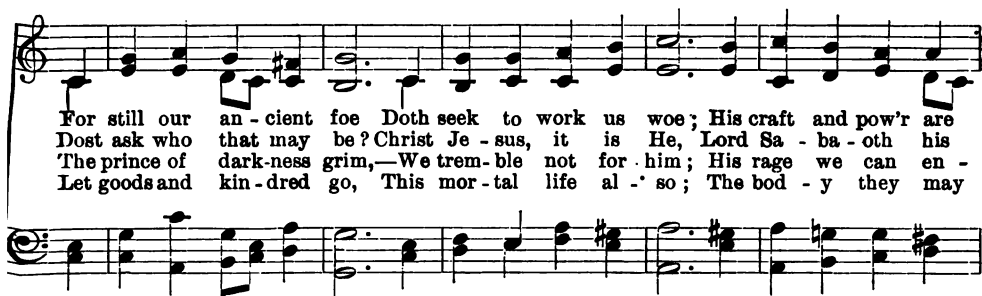
MARTIN LUTHER, 1529.



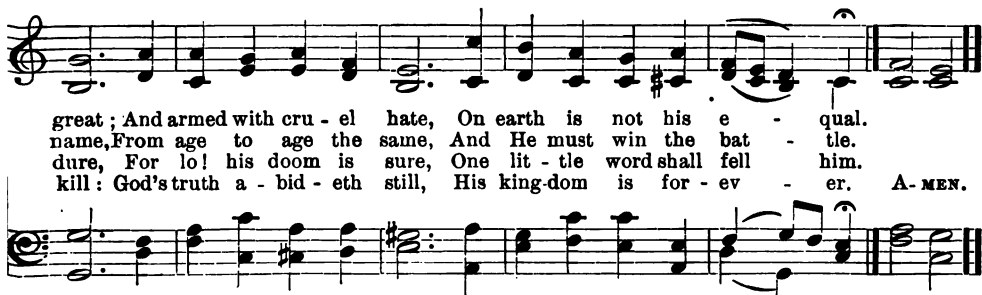
1. A might - y fort - ress is our God, A bul - wark nev - er fail - ing;
 2. Did we in our own strength con - fide, Our striv - ing would be los - ing,
 3. And though this world, with dev - ils filled, Should threat - en to un - do . us;
 4. That word a - bove all earth - ly pow'rs, No thanks to them, a - bid - eth;



Our help - er He, a - mid the flood Of mor - tal ills pre - vail - ing.
 Were not the right man on our side, The man of God's own choos - ing.
 We will not fear, for God hath willed His truth to tri - umph through us.
 The Spir - it and the gifts are ours Thro' Him who with us sid - eth.



For still our an - cient foe Doth seek to work us woe; His craft and pow'r are
 Dost ask who that may be? Christ Je - sus, it is He, Lord Sa - ba - oth his
 The prince of dark - ness grim, — We trem - ble not for him; His rage we can en -
 Let goods and kin - dred go, This mor - tal life al - so; The bod - y they may



great; And armed with cru - el hate, On earth is not his e - qual.
 name, From age to age the same, And He must win the bat - tle.
 dure, For lo! his doom is sure, One lit - tle word shall fell him.
 kill: God's truth a - bid - eth still, His king - dom is for - ev - er. A - MEN.

Praise Ye the Lord.

LOBET DEN HERRN.

German Chorale.

1. Praise ye the Lord, who is King of all pow - er and glo - - ry.

O my soul, praise Him; for joy - ful it is to sing prais - es. Lift up the

voice! Wake the sweet psalter and harp; Set ho - ly mu - sic re - sound - ing. A-MEN.

- 2 Praise ye the Lord, who with majesty ruleth in all things;
Who thee preserves and upbears as on pinions of eagles;
Who thee upholds when by thyself thou wouldst fall.
Verily, hast thou not known it?
- 3 Praise ye the Lord, who prepareth thy way in his wisdom;
When thy strength faileth, He keepeth thy feet for his love's sake.
In what great need hath not the merciful God
Spread his wings over his children?
- 4 Praise ye the Lord, and behold with thine eyes all his mercies:
Out of the heavens his love raineth like unto rivers.
Think, O thou man, what is the might of his hand
Who daily meets thee with blessings.

From Unity Festivals.

Thy Works Praise Thee.

CREATION.

JOSEPH HAYDN.



1. The spa-cious fir - ma - ment on high, With all the blue e - the - rial sky,



And spangled heav'ns, a shin - ing frame, Their great O - rig - i - nal pro - claim.



Th' un-wea-ried sun, from day to day Does his Cre - a - tor's power dis-play,



And pub - lish-es to ev - 'ry land The work of an .. almighty hand. A - MEN.



2 Soon as the evening shades prevail,
The moon takes up the wondrous tale,
And nightly to the listening earth
Repeats the story of her birth;
While all the stars that round her burn,
And all the planets, in their turn,
Confirm the tidings, as they roll,
And spread the truth from pole to pole.

3 What though in solemn silence all
Move round the dark terrestrial ball;
What though nor real voice nor sound
Amid their radiant orbs be found;
In reason's ear they all rejoice,
And utter forth a glorious voice;
For ever singing as they shine,
"The hand that made us is divine!"

Joseph Addison.

O Worship the King.

LYONS.

JOSEPH HAYDN.

1. Oh, worship the King, all - glorious a - bove! Oh, grate - ful - ly sing his pow'r and his love
2. Oh, tell of his might, oh, sing of his grace, Whose robe is the light, whose cano - py space

Our Shield and Defender, the An - cient of Days. Pa - vil - ioned in splen - dor, and gird - ed with praise.
His chariots of wrath the deep thunder - clouds form, And dark is his path on the wings of the storm. A - MEN.

- 3 Thy bountiful care what tongue can recite?
It breathes in the air, it shines in the light,
It streams from the hills, it descends to the plains,
And sweetly distils in the dew and the rains.
- 4 Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail,
In Thee do we trust, nor find Thee to fail;
Thy mercies how tender, how firm to the end,
Our Maker, Defender, Redeemer, and Friend!

Sir Robert Grant.

O Holy Father.

INTEGER VITÆ.

E. F. FLEMMING.

1. O Ho - ly Fa - ther, bless us with thy blessing, An - swer in love thy children's suppli -

ca - tion; Hear Thou our pray'rs, the spoken and unspoken, Hear us, our Fa - ther! A - MEN.

The Lord is My Shepherd.

PORTUGUESE HYMN.

JOHN READING.



1. The Lord is my shep-herd, no want shall I know : I feed in green pas-tures, safe



fold - ed I rest ; He lead - eth my soul where the still wa - ters flow, Re - stores me when



wand'ring, re - deems when oppressed, Restores me when wand'ring, Redeems when oppressed. Amen.



- 2 Through the valley and shadow of death though I stray,
Since Thou art my guardian, no evil I fear :
Thy rod shall defend me, thy staff be my stay ;
No harm can befall, with my comforter near.
- 3 In the midst of affliction, my table is spread ;
With blessings unmeasured my cup runneth o'er ;
With perfume and oil thou anointest my head :
Oh, what shall I ask of thy providence more ?
- 4 Let goodness and mercy, my bountiful God,
Still follow my steps, till I meet Thee above :
I seek, by the path which my forefathers trod
Through the land of their sojourn, thy kingdom of love.

James Montgomery.

To "Integer Vitae."

- 2 Shepherd of souls, who bringest all who seek thee
To pastures green, beside the peaceful waters ;
Tenderest Guide, in ways of cheerful duty
Lead us, good Shepherd !

Loammi J. Ware.

A Morning Hymn.

ALL SAINTS. (Wareham. L. M.)

W. KNAFF.

1. A - wake, my soul, and with the sun Thy dai - ly stage of du - ty run;

Shake off dull sloth, and joy - ful rise, To pay thy morn-ing sac - ri - fice. A - MEN.

2 In conversation be sincere;
Keep conscience, as the noontide, clear;
Think how all-seeing God thy ways
And all thy secret thoughts surveys.

3 Lord, I my vows to Thee renew:
Disperse my sins as morning dew;
Guard my first springs of thought and will,
And with Thyself my spirit fill.

4 Direct, control, suggest this day
All I design, or do, or say;
That all my powers, with all their might,
In thy sole glory may unite.

Thomas Ken.

The incense of the heart — may rise
To heaven, and find acceptance there

4 O Thou to whom, in ancient time,
The lyre of prophet-bards was strung—
To Thee, at last, in every clime,
Shall temples rise, and praise be sung.

John Pierpont

95 An Independent and Happy Life.

1 How happy is he born or taught,
Who serveth not another's will;
Whose armor is his honest thought,
And simple truth his highest skill;

2 Whose passions not his masters are;
Whose soul is still prepared for death
Not tied unto the world with care
Of prince's ear or vulgar breath;

3 Who God doth late and early pray
More of his grace than goods to lend
And walks with man, from day to day,
As with a brother and a friend.

4 This man is freed from servile bands
Of hope to rise, or fear to fall;
Lord of himself, though not of lands,
And having nothing, yet hath all.

Sir Henry Wotton

94

Universal Worship.

1 O Thou to whom, in ancient time,
The lyre of Hebrew bards was strung,
Whom kings adored in song sublime,
And prophets praised with glowing tongue! —

2 Not now on Zion's height alone
Thy favored worshipper may dwell;
Nor where, at sultry noon, thy son
Sat weary by the patriarch's well.

3 From every place below the skies,
The grateful song, the fervent prayer —

Nearer, My God, to Thee.

SARAH FLOWER ADAMS.

ST. EDMUND.

SIR ARTHUR SULLIVAN.



1. Near-er, my God, to Thee, Near-er to Thee! E'en tho' it be a cross That rais-eth me:
2. Though, like a wan-der-er, The sun gone down, Darkness be o-ver me, My rest a stone;
3. There let the way ap-pear Steps un-to heav'n; All that Thou sendest me In mer-cy given;
4. Then with my wak-ing thoughts Bright with thy praise, Out of my sto-ny griefs Beth-el I'll raise:
5. Or if on joy-ful wing, Cleaving the sky, Sun, moon, and stars for - got, Up-wards I fly;



Still all my song shall be, Nearer, my God, to Thee; Near-er, my God, to Thee, Nearer to Thee!
 Yet in my dreams I'd be, Nearer, my God, to Thee; Near-er, my God, to Thee, Nearer to Thee!
 An-gels to beckon me Nearer, my God, to Thee; Near-er, my God, to Thee, Nearer to Thee!
 So by my woes to be Nearer, my God, to Thee; Near-er, my God, to Thee, Nearer to Thee!
 Still all my song shall be Nearer, my God, to Thee; Near-er, my God, to Thee, Nearer to Thee! A - MEN.



Bethany.

(Alternative Tune.)

Arranged by LOWELL MASON.



1. Near-er, my God, to Thee, Nearer to Thee! E'en tho' it be a cross That rais-eth me:



Still all my song shall be, Nearer, my God, to Thee, Nearer, my God, to Thee, Nearer to Thee! A - MEN.



Abide with Me.

EVENTIDE.

WILLIAM HENRY MONK.

1. A-bide with me ! fast falls the e-ven-tide ; The darkness deep-ens, Lord, with me a - bide.

When oth-er help-ers fail, and comforts flee, Help of the helpless, oh, a-bide with me. A-MEN.

- 2 Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day ;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away ;
Change and decay in all around I see :
O Thou, who changest not, abide with me.
- 3 I need thy presence every passing hour ;
What but thy grace can foil the tempter's power ?
Who like thyself my guide and stay can be ?
Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, abide with me.
- 4 I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless :
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness ;
Where is death's sting ? where, grave, thy victory ?
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.
- 5 Hold Thou the cross before my closing eyes !
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies !
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee :
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

Henry Francis Lyte.

Adoration.

JAMES FREEMAN CLARKE.

BERLIN.

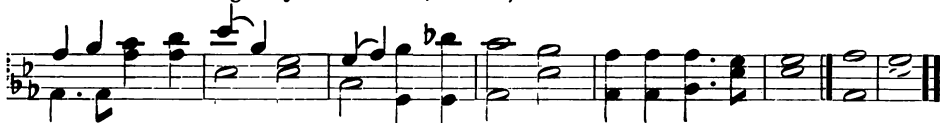
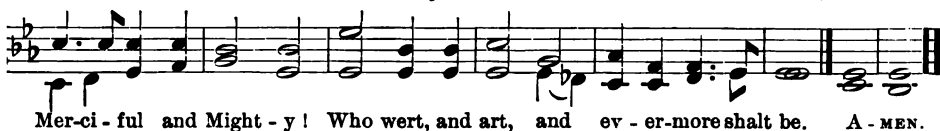
MENDELSSOHN.

1. Fa-ther, to us thy chil-dren, humbly kneel-ing, Con-scious of weak-ness, ignorance, sin, and shame,
2. That we may con-quer base de-sire and pas-sion, That we may rise from self-ish tho't and will,
3. Let all thy good-ness by our minds be seen, Let all thy mer-cy on our souls be sealed:

Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God Almighty.

NICAEA.

J. B. DYKES.



2 Holy, holy, holy! though the darkness hide Thee,
Though the eye of sinful man thy glory may not see,
Only Thou art holy, there is none beside Thee,
Perfect in power, in love, and purity.

3 Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty!
All thy works shall praise thy name in earth and sky and sea;
Holy, holy, holy, merciful and mighty!
Who wert, and art, and evermore shalt be!

Reginald Heber.

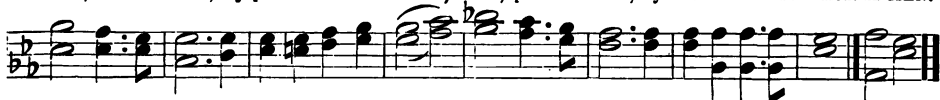
"Adoration." Continued.



Givesuch a force of ho-ly tho't and feeling, That we may live to glo-ri-fy thy name.

O'ercome the world's al-lure-ment, threat, and fashion, Walk humbly, gen - tly, lean-ing on Thee still.

Lord, if Thou wilt, thy pow'r can make us clean; Oh, speak the word, thy servants shall be healed! A-MEN.



Lead, Kindly Light.

LUX BENIGNA.

J. B. DYKES.

1. Lead, kind-ly Light, a-mid th' en-cir-cling gloom, Lead Thou me on : The night is

dark, and I am far from home, . . Lead Thou me on! Keep Thou my feet; I

do not ask to see . . The dis - tant scene, one step e-nough for me. A - MEN.

2 I was not ever thus, nor prayed that Thou
Shouldst lead me on;
I loved to choose and see my path; but now
Lead Thou me on!
I loved the garish day, and, spite of fears,
Pride ruled my will; remember not past years.

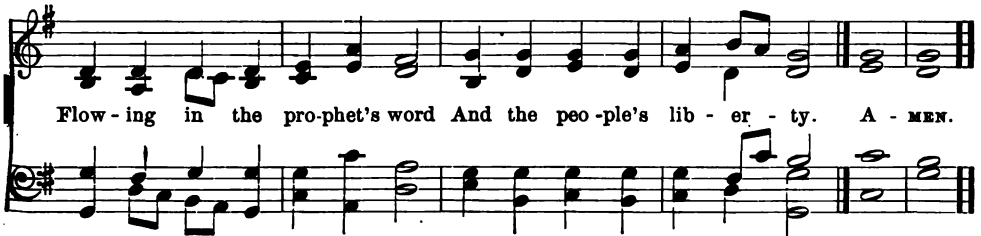
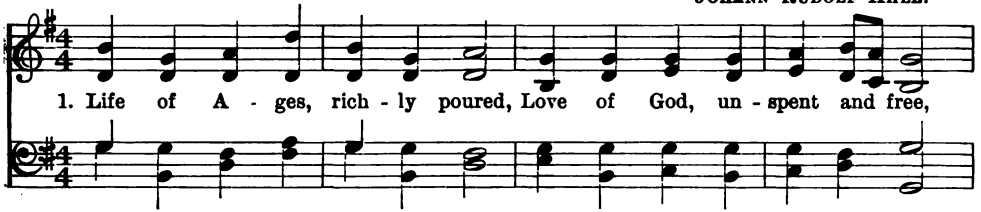
3 So long thy power hath blest me, sure it still
Will lead me on,
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till
The night is gone;
And with the morn those angel faces smile
Which I have loved long since, and lost awhile!

John Henry Newman.

Life of Ages.

NUREMBERG.

JOHANN RUDOLF AHLE.



- 2 Never was to chosen race
That unstinted tide confined;
Thine is every time and place,
Fountain sweet of heart and mind!
- 3 Breathing in the thinker's creed,
Pulsing in the hero's blood,
Nerving simplest thought and deed,
Freshening time with truth and good,
- 4 Consecrating art and song,
Holy book and pilgrim track,
Hurling floods of tyrant wrong
From the sacred limits back,—
- 5 Life of Ages, richly poured,
Love of God, unspent and free,
Flow still in the prophet's word
And the people's liberty!

Samuel Johnson.

102

Out of Self.

- 1 What Thou wilt, O Father, give!
All is gain that I receive:
Let the lowliest task be mine,
Grateful, so the work be Thine.
- 2 If there be some weaker one,
Give me strength to help him on;

If a blinder soul there be,
Let me guide him nearer Thee.

- 3 Make my mortal dreams come true
With the work I fain would do;
Clothe with life the weak intent,
Let me be the thing I meant!
- 4 Out of self to love be led,
And to heaven acclimated,
Until all things sweet and good
Seem my natural habitude.

John G. Whittier.

103

Parting Hymn.

- 1 For a season called to part,
Let us now ourselves commend
To the gracious eye and heart
Of our ever-present Friend.
- 2 Father, hear our humble prayer
Tender Shepherd of thy sheep,
Let thy mercy and thy care
All our souls in safety keep!
- 3 In thy strength may we be strong
Sweeten every cross and pain:
Give us, if we live, ere long
Here to meet in peace again.

John Newton.

The Church Universal.

ST. STEPHEN'S. C. M.

WILLIAM JONES.

1. One ho - ly Church of God ap - pears Thro' ev - 'ry age and race

Un - wast - ed by the lapse of years, Un - changed by chang - ing place. A - ME

2 From oldest time, on farthest shores,
Beneath the pine or palm,
One Unseen Presence she adores,
With silence or with psalm.

2 Our outward lips confess the name
All other names above;
But love alone knows whence it came
And comprehendeth love.

3 Her priests are all God's faithful sons,
To serve the world raised up;
The pure in heart her baptized ones;
Love, her communion-cup.

3 The letter fails, the systems fall,
And every symbol wanes;
The Spirit over-brooding all,
Eternal Love, remains.

John G. Whitt

4 The truth is her prophetic gift,
The soul her sacred page;
And feet on mercy's errands swift
Do make her pilgrimage.

5 O living Church! thine errand speed;
Fulfil thy task sublime;
With bread of life earth's hunger feed;
Redeem the evil time!

Samuel Longfellow.

106

Christian Fellowship.

1 A holy air is breathing round,
A fragrance from above:
Be every soul from sense unbound,
Be every spirit love.

2 O God, unite us heart to heart,
In sympathy divine,
That we be never drawn apart,
And love not Thee nor Thine;

3 But by the cross of Jesus taught,
And all thy gracious word,
Be nearer to each other brought,
And nearer to the Lord.

Abiel A. Livermore

105

God is Love.

1 Immortal Love, for ever full,
For ever flowing free,
For ever shared, for ever whole,
A never-ebbing sea!

God's Unfolding Purpose.

ST. ANSELM.

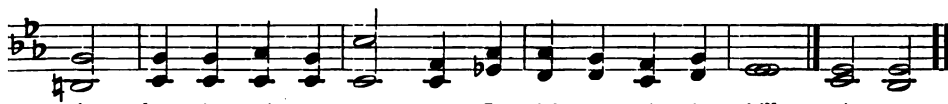
JOSEPH BARNBY.



1. He hides within the li - ly A strong and tender care, That wins the earth-born at - oms



To glo - ry of the air ; He weaves the shining gar - ments Un - ceas - ing - ly and still,



A - long the qui - et wa - ters, In nich - es of the hill. A - MEN.



2 We linger at the vigil
With him who bent the knee
To watch the old-time lilies
In distant Galilee ;
And still the worship deepens,
And quickens into new,
As brightening down the ages
God's secret thrilleth through.

3 O Toiler of the lily,
Thy touch is in the Man !
No leaf that dawns to petal
But hints the angel-plan.
The flower-horizons open !
The blossom vaster shows !
We hear thy wide worlds echo,—
See how the lily grows !

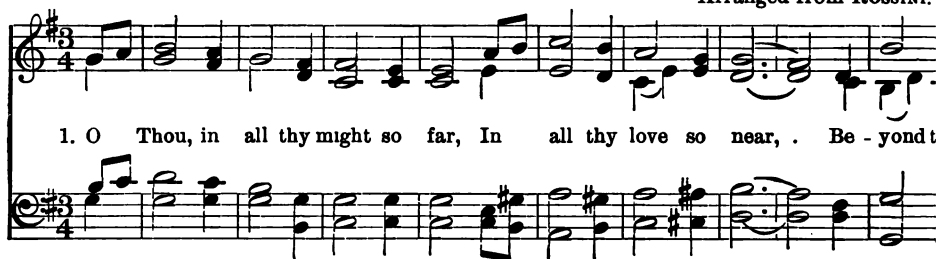
4 Shy yearnings of the savage,
Unfolding thought by thought,
To holy lives are lifted,
To visions fair are wrought ;
The races rise and cluster,
And evils fade and fall,
Till chaos blooms to beauty,
Thy purpose crowning all !

William C. Gannett.

The Ever Present God.

MANOAH.

Arranged from ROSSINI.



- 2 What heart can comprehend thy name, 2 Thanks for the common blessings dea
Or, searching, find Thee out ? Thy gifts to one and all,—
Who art, within, a quickening Flame, Our daily bread, the manna fresh
A Presence round about. That never fails to fall ;
- 3 Lord, though we know Thee but in part, 3 The kiss of love, the kiss of peace,
We ask not now for more : The greeting morn and eve ;
Enough for us to know Thou art, The daily task, the daily joy
To love Thee and adore ! That busy moments leave.
- 4 Oh, sweeter than all else besides, 4 And if, with all this joy of ours,
The tender mystery, Some grief is also there,
That like a veil of shadow hides We praise Thee that there daily come
The light we may not see ! The patience that can bear,—
- 5 And dearer than all things we know 5 Can bear, and through the bearing fin
The childlike faith shall be, While others know it not,
That makes the darkest way we go Some hidden grace that blesses still
An open path to Thee. Within the hardest lot.

Frederick L. Hosmer.

109

Household Grace.

- 1 When'er the household board is spread,
And sweet love draws us round,
Our thanks too deep for words go up
To God without a sound.
- 6 So ever when the board is spread,
And sweet love circles round,
Our thanks to Thee, too deep for word
Go up without a sound.

John W. Chadwick. (Adapted.)

IV. RIGHTEOUSNESS AND DUTY.

se also

A LITTLE KINGDOM I POSSESS, No. 193.

LIVE FOR SOMETHING, No. 68.

LOOKING UPWARD, DAY BY DAY, No. 128.

SOW IN THE MORN THY SEED, No. 29.

STRONG IN THE LIVING GOD, No. 45.

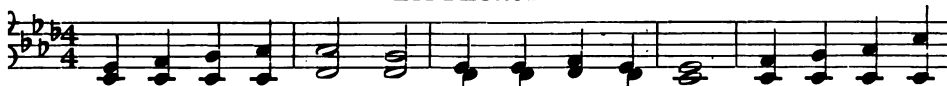
TELL ME NOT, IN MOURNFUL NUMBERS, No. 213.

WITHOUT HASTE AND WITHOUT REST, No. 62.

10

Purer Yet and Purer.

LYNDHURST.



1. Pur - er yet and pur - er I would be in mind, Dear - er yet and



dear - er Ev - 'ry du - ty find; Hop - ing still and trust - ing



God with-out a fear, Pa-tient-ly be-liev-ing He will make all clear.



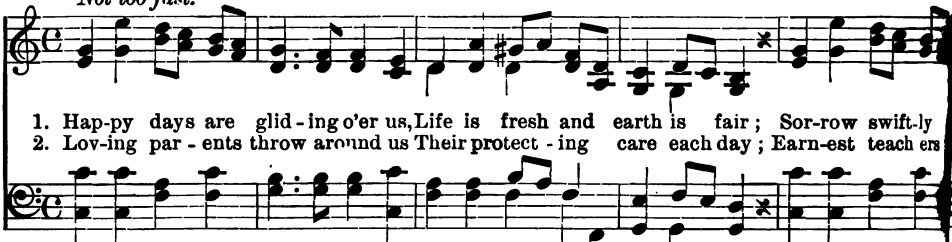
2 Calmer yet and calmer
Trial bear and pain,
Surer yet and surer
Peace at last to gain;
Suffering still and doing,
To his will resigned,
And to God subduing
Heart and will and mind.

3 Higher yet and-higher,
Out of clouds and night,
Nearer yet and nearer
Rising to the light,—
Light serene and holy,
Where my soul may rest,
Purified and lowly,
Sanctified and blest.

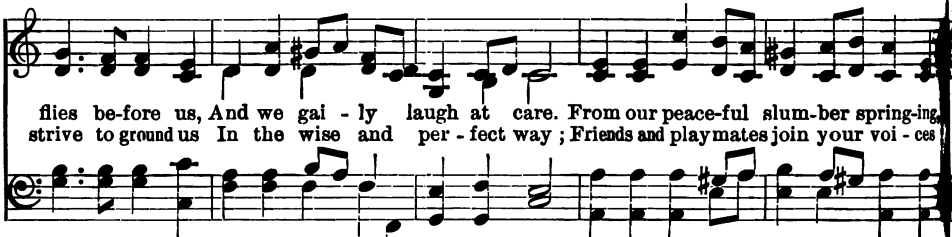
Von Goethe.

Happy Days are Gliding o'er Us.

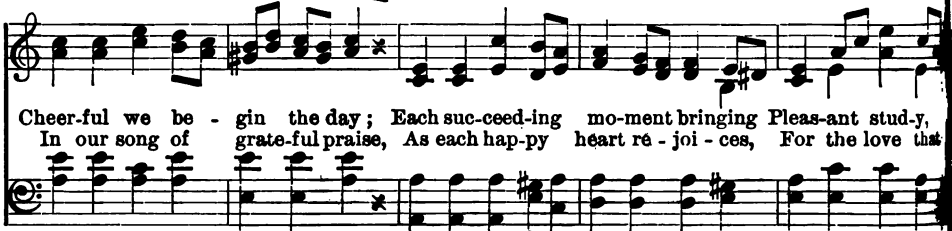
C. W. WENDE.

Not too fast.


1. Hap-py days are glid-ing o'er us, Life is fresh and earth is fair; Sor-row swift-ly
2. Lov-ing par-ents throw around us Their protect-ing care each day; Earn-est teach-ers



flies be-fore us, And we gai-ly laugh at care. From our peace-ful slum-ber spring-ing,
strive to ground us In the wise and per-fect way; Friends and playmates join your voi-ces



Cheer-ful we be-gin the day; Each suc-ceed-ing mo-moment bringing Pleas-ant stud-y,
In our song of grate-ful praise, As each hap-py heart re-joice, For the love that

REFRAIN.



work and play. Hap-py days are glid-ing o'er us, Life is fresh and
crowns its days.



ril.
earth is fair; Sor-row swift-ly flies be-fore us, And we laugh at care.

A Song of Hope.

JOHN PAGE HOPPS.

HENDRIKA VAN TUSSENBROEK.

Vigorously.

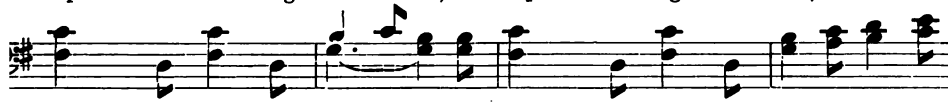
1. Hope, for the day is dawn-ing, Dawn-ing to fade no more:
 2. Hope, for the Fa - ther leads us On-ward thro' good or ill:



Bright shines the peace - ful ha - ven, Where earth's shades are o'er.
 Hope with a trust - ful spir - it, Wait - ing for his will.



Hope when the way is lone - ly: Hope when the heart is sad:
 Hope till the morn - ing shin - eth, Hope till the night is o'er,



Hope for the light that mak - eth Earth's night watch - ers glad.
 When, with the per - fect see - ing, Hope shall be no more.



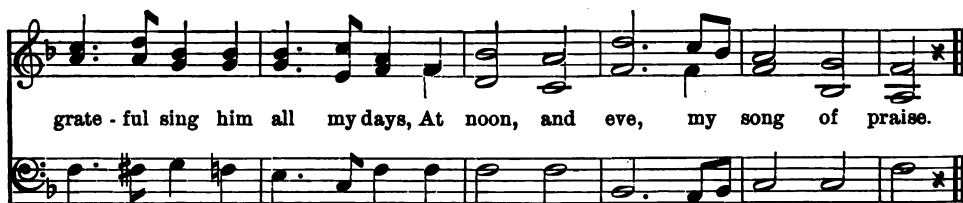
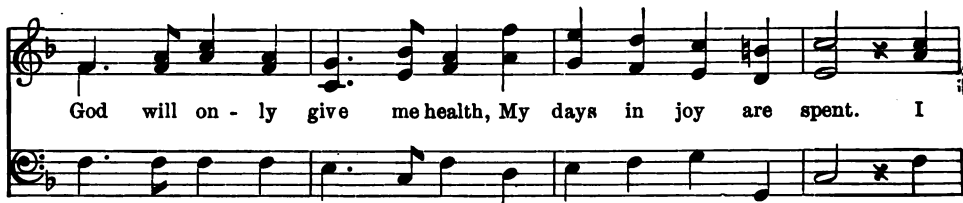
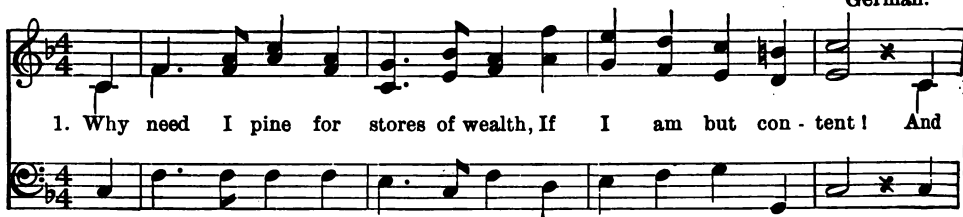
Happy Days. (Continued.)

3 In the smiling heavens o'er us
 We a Father's love may read;
 On the path of life before us,
 He provides for all our need.

Never let us, then, be fearful,
 He will bless us from above;
 We are happy, we are cheerful,
 When our hearts are full of love. REF.

Words adapted.

German.



- 2 How many a one with wealth o'erflows,
Has gold and goods to spare;
Yet no true joy his bosom knows,
He's vexed with endless care;
The more he has, the more he will,
His selfish cravings ne'er are still.
- 3 They call this world a vale of tears,
To me it seems so fair;
With countless, ceaseless joys it cheers,
And none goes empty there.
Each little bird that sings its lay,
Each little insect has his May.
- 4 How sweetly vale and hill appear,
In love, for us arrayed!
And birds are singing, far and near,
In every grove and glade.
- The lark our morning toil makes blest,
The nightingale, our time of rest.
- 5 And when the golden sun ascends,
And all the world is gold;
When laden boughs with fruitage bend,
And grain in billows rolled:
I think—my God has made all this
To fill his children's hearts with bliss.
- 6 So will I sound his praise abroad,
And sing and sing again:
How good and gracious is our God,
Who gives such gifts to men!
And evermore will I take part
In all this joy with thankful heart!

From the German by Rev. Chas. T. Brooks.

MOZART.



1. Let pre - cious truth and hon - es - ty At - tend thee all thy days,

2. Then, as on pas - tures fair and green Thro' life thy feet shall roam,



And turn thou not a fin - ger's breadth From God's most ho - ly ways.

Nor fear nor ter - ror shalt thou feel When death shall call thee home.



3 The wicked man in all he does,

Is ever sore distressed;

His vices drive him to and fro;

His soul can find no rest.

2 Speak gently to the erring ones,

Their acts were wrong and vain;

Perchance unkindness made them so,

Oh! win them back again!

4 The beauteous spring, the waving trees

For him smile all in vain;

His soul is bent on lies and fraud,

And on ill-gotten gain.

3 Speak gently! — 'tis a little thing

Dropped in the heart's deep well;

The good, the joy, that it may bring

Eternity shall tell.

G. W. Hangford.

5 To him the leaf, by breezes stirred,

Has terror in its sound;

And when he's buried in the grave,

His soul no rest has found.

6 Then practise truth and honesty

Through all thine earthly days,

And turn not thou a finger's breadth

From God's most holy ways.

From the German by Mrs. Schindler.

116

My Prayer.

1 Mine be the tongue that always shrinks

From giving others pain;

The loving heart that never thinks

An act of kindness vain.

2 Mine be the eyes that long to see

The beautiful and true;

May ready hands be granted me

All loving acts to do.

3 And may my feet from wisdom's path

No more in rashness stray;

And from within a steady light

Shine on my daily way.

Fanny Fagan.

115

Speak Gently.

1 Speak gently! — it is better far

To rule by love than fear;

Speak gently — let no harsh word mar

The good we may do here.

Never Give up the Right Way.

Geo. F. Root.

1. Nev - er give up the right way, 'Twill bright-en by and by ; In ev - 'ry time of

tri - al Your help-er will be nigh ; Tho' e - vil counsels darken, And e - vil passions try,

CHORUS.
Nev - er give up the right way, 'Twill brighten by and by. Nev-er give up, Never give up, 'Twill

brighten by and by, Nev-er give up, Nev-er give up, 'Tis blessing by and by.

2 Never give up the right way,
 Tho' narrow, steep and straight,
 For at the end the victors
 The crown of life await ;
 And so, if sorrows darken,
 And selfish pleasures fly,
 Never give up the right way,
 'Twill brighten by and by.
 CHO. Never give up, etc.

3 Never give up the right way,
 Tho' tempted oft and long,
 Remember who is near thee,
 With help so true and strong ;
 Whatever then may darken,
 Whatever fade and die,
 Never give up the right way,
 'Twill brighten by and by.
 CHO. Never give up, etc.

Trust in God and do the Right.

ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN.



1. Cour-age, broth-er! do not stum-ble, Though thy path be dark as night;



There's a star to guide the hum-ble,—Trust in God, and do the right.



Let the road be rough and drear-y, And its end far out of sight; Foot it brave-ly,



strong or wea-ry; Trust in God, trust in God, trust in God, and do the right.



2 Perish policy and cunning,
Perish all that fears the light!
Whether losing, whether winning,
Trust in God, and do the right.
Some will hate thee, some will love thee,
Some will flatter, some will slight;
Cease from man, and look above thee;
Trust in God, trust in God, trust in
God, and do the right.

3 Trust no forms of guilty passion,
Fiends can look like angels bright;
Trust no custom, school or fashion;
Trust in God and do the right.
Simple rule and safest guiding,
Inward peace and inward might,
Star upon our path abiding,
Trust in God, trust in God, trust in
God, and do the right.

Norman Macleod.

Dare to do Right.

J. C. O. REDINGTON.

1. Dare to do right! dare to be true! You have a work that no oth-er can do;

Do it so brave-ly, so kind-ly, so well, An-gels will has-ten the sto-ry to tell.

CHORUS.

Then dare to do right! dare to be true! You have a work that no oth-er can do!

Dare to do right! dare to be true! You have a work that no oth-er can do.

- 2 Dare to do right! dare to be true!
 Other men's failures can never save you!
 Stand by your conscience, your honor, your faith,
 Stand like a hero and battle till death. CHORUS.
- 3 Dare to do right! dare to be true!
 God sees your faith and will carry you through;
 Keeping his loving help always in sight,
 Evermore dare to be true and do right. CHORUS.

Anon.

Help for the Faithful.

REST FOR THE WEARY.

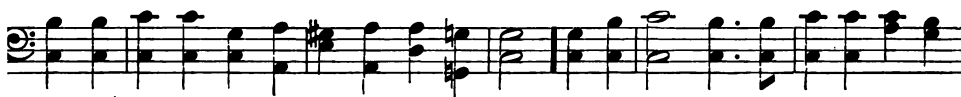


1. Oh, the Father's hands are help-ing In the work you have to do! Have you nev - er

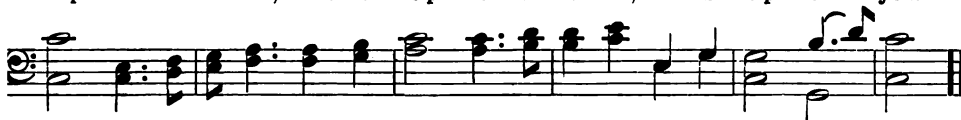


CHORUS.

felt them lift - ing When the task was hard for you? There is help for the faithful, There is



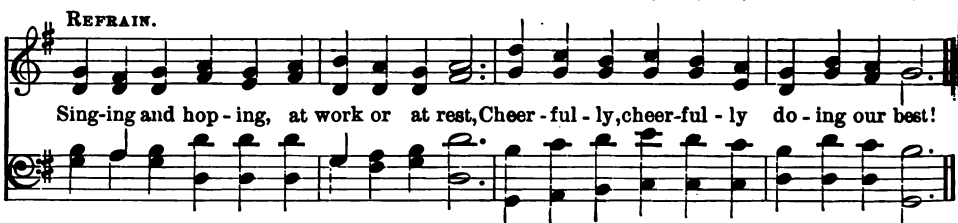
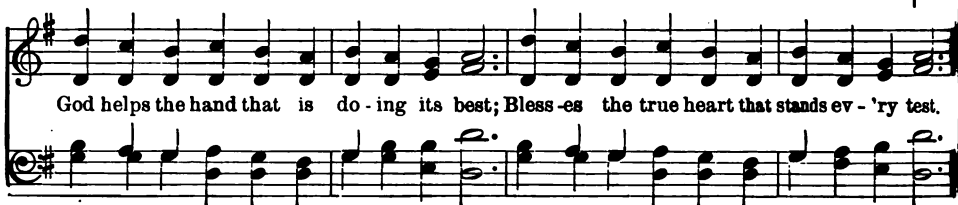
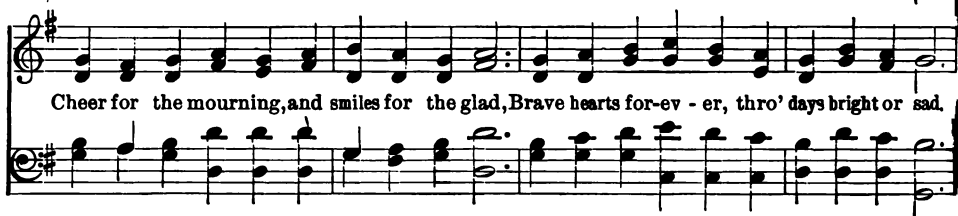
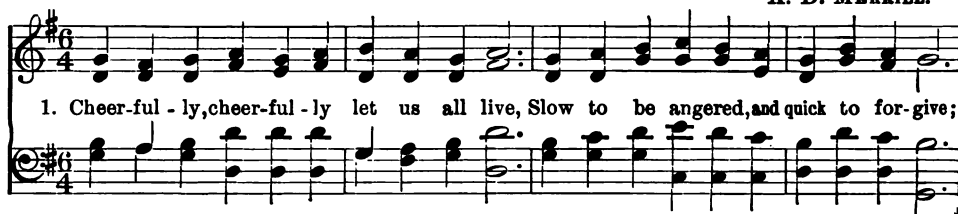
help for the faithful, There is help for the faithful, There is help for you.



<p>2 Though the day be dark with sorrow, And the way be hard and long, Yet his love shall light the morrow, And in his strength you are strong. There is help for the faithful — There is help for you.</p>	<p>3 What your hands find good in doing, Do you, then, with all your might; Though the work be plain and lowly, It is blessed in his sight. There is help for the faithful — There is help for you.</p>
---	---

4 O be patient in your striving!
"Learn to labor and to wait,"
And the Father's love shall lead you
When the way is steep and straight.
There is help for the faithful —
There is help for you.

Mrs. E. H. Leland.



2 Cheerfully, cheerfully work while we may,
The field's before us, and long is the day;
We'll sow around us the good seed of truth,
Soon they will spring up in freshness of
Then shall the harvest be golden and bright;
Gathering our sheaves under heaven's
REF. Singing and hoping, etc.

E. H. Leland.

Where'er we go, and whatever we do,
Let us be tender, and trusty, and true.

REF. Brave to the battle of life we will go;
Try to be tender, and trusty, and true,
Helpful and thoughtful to all we
will prove, [and love.
Winning all hearts by our goodness

122

Tender, Trusty, True.

1 Let us be tender, and trusty, and true,—
Here is a thought, dearest children, for
you;

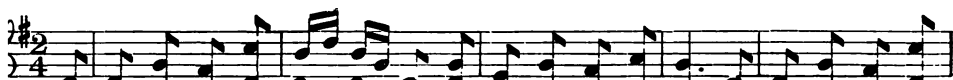
2 Let us be cheerful, and happy as well,
That all our life's service doubly may tell;
God loves the cheerful heart, singing its
lay,—
Let us then joyously keep on our way.

H. S. Griswold.

The Voice Within.

After SCHUBERT.

C. W. W.



1. The still small voice that speaks with-in, I hear it when, at play, I speak the loud and



CHORUS.



an - gry word That drives my friend a - way. The voice with-in, the voice with-in, Oh,



may I have a care; It speaks to warn from ev - ry sin, And God has placed it there.



From The Sunnyside. By permission W. A. Pond & Co.

- 2 If falsehood whispers to my heart
To tell a coward lie,
To hide some careless thing I've done,
I hear the sad voice nigh.
CHO. The voice within, etc.

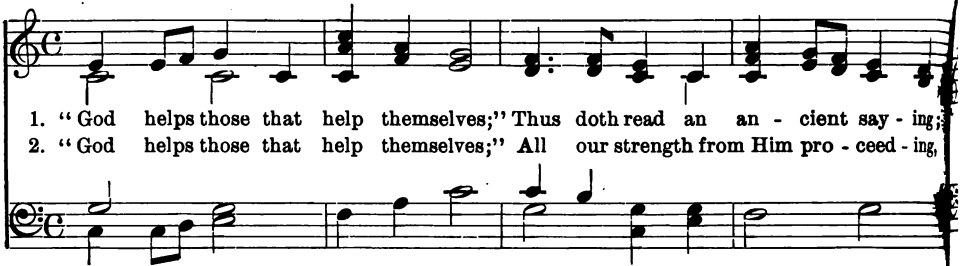
- 3 If selfishness would bid me keep
What I should gladly share,
I hear again the inner voice,
And then with shame forbear.
CHO. 'The voice within, etc.

- 4 I thank thee, Father, for this friend,
Whom I would always heed;
Oh, may I hear its slightest tone
In every time of need.
CHO. The voice within, etc.

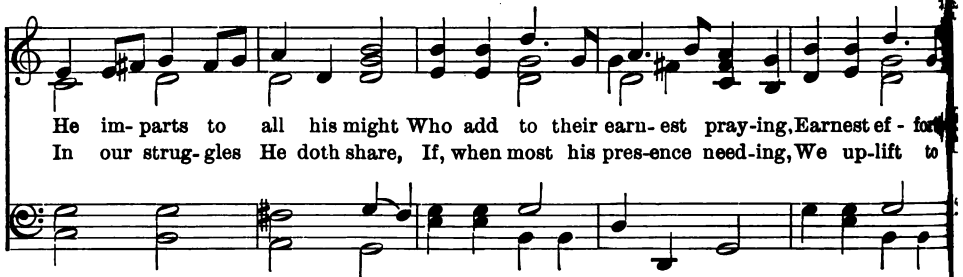
Fanny Fagan.

Words Contributed.

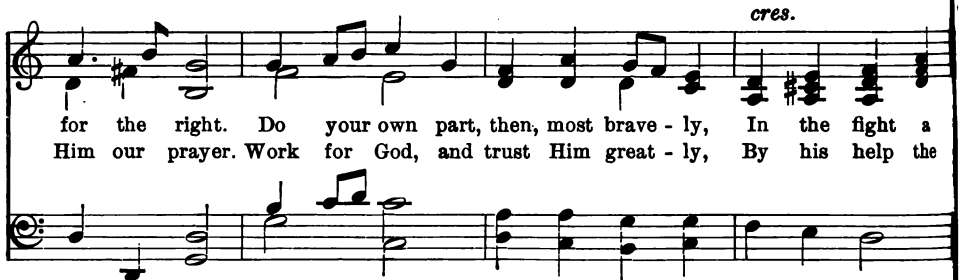
CATHERINE VAN RENNES.



1. "God helps those that help themselves;" Thus doth read an an - cient say - ing;
2. "God helps those that help themselves;" All our strength from Him pro - ceed - ing,



He im - parts to all his might Who add to their earn - est pray - ing, Earnest ef - fort
In our strug - gles He doth share, If, when most his pres - ence need - ing, We up - lift to



for the right. Do your own part, then, most brave - ly, In the fight a
Him our prayer. Work for God, and trust Him great - ly, By his help the



he - ro be, God will aid your high en - deav - or, And make sure your vic - to - ry.
vic - tory win, In the power of faith o'er - coming, Wrongs without, and foes with - in.

The Struggle of Life.

POSEN.

GEORG CHRISTOPH STRATTNER.

1. There's a strife we all must wage, From life's entrance to its close ;

Blest the bold who dare engage ! Woe for him who seeks repose !

- 2 What our foes ? Each thought impure ;
 Passions fierce, that tear the soul ;
 Every ill that we can cure ;
 Every crime we can control ;
- 3 Every suffering which our hand
 Can with soothing care assuage ;
 Every evil of our land ;
 Every error of our age.
- 4 Shame on him who falls away,
 Barter truth for love or ease,
 Crouches to the tyrant's sway,
 Seeks the multitude to please.
- 5 On, then, to the glorious field !
 He who dies his life shall save ;
 God himself shall be our shield,
 He shall bless and crown the brave.
- 3 Take my will, and make it thine ;
 It shall be no longer mine ;
 Take my heart, it is thine own ;
 It shall be thy royal throne.
- 4 Take my love ; my Lord, I pour
 At thy feet its treasure-store ;
 Take myself, and I will be
 Ever, only, all for Thee.

Frances R. Havergal.

127

Building.

- 1 We are building every day
 In a good or evil way,
 And the structure as it grows
 Will our inmost self disclose,
- 2 Till in every arch and line
 All our faults and failings shine ;
 It may grow a castle grand,
 Or a wreck upon the sand.
- 3 Do you ask what building this,
 That can show both pain and bliss,
 That can be both dark and fair ?
 Lo, its name is Character !
- 4 Build it well, whate'er you do ;
 Build it straight, and strong, and true ;
 Build it clean, and high, and broad ;
 Build it for the eye of God.

126

Consecration.

- 1 Take my life, and let it be
 Consecrated, Lord, to Thee ;
 Take my moments and my days,
 Let them flow in ceaseless praise.
- 2 Take my silver and my gold,
 Not a mite would I withhold ;
 Take my intellect, and use
 Every power as Thou shalt choose.

S. G. Bulfinch.

1. Look-ing up-ward day by day, Sun-shine on our fa - ces; Press-ing on - ward
ev - 'ry day Toward the heav'nly pla - ces. Growing ev - 'ry day in awe
Forthy name is ho - ly; Learning ev - 'ry day to love With a love more low - ly.

2 Walking every day more close
To our Elder Brother;
Growing every day more true
Unto one another.

Every day more gratefully,
Kindnesses receiving,
Every day more readily
Injuries forgiving.

3 Leaving every day behind
Something which might hinder,
Running swifter every day,
Growing purer, kinder.
Looking upward day by day,
Sunshine in our faces:
Pressing onward every day
Toward the heavenly places.

Mary Butler. Alt.

So, as childhood slips away
With its tears and laughter,
Flowers are growing night and day
That shall bloom long after.

2 Seeds immortal sown in youth —
Quiet hours of duty,
Thoughts of love, and words of truth—
Spring anew in beauty;
Little words of lowly prayer,
Little hymns and praises,
Come again in days of care,
Sweet as summer daisies.

W. G. Tarrant

130

Easter Dawn.

1 Breaks the joyful Easter dawn,
Clearer yet and stronger;
Winter from the world has gone;
Death shall be no longer.
Far away good angels drive
Night and sin and sadness;
Earth awakes in smiles, alive
With her dear Lord's gladness.

129

By and By.

1 Night and day the grasses grow
Under sun and shadow,
Summer comes at last, and lo!
Green is every meadow!

Little Duties.

German.



1. { If you can - not on the o - cean Sail a - mong the swift - est fleet, }
 { Rock - ing on the high - est bil - lows, Laugh - ing at the storms you meet, }



You can stand a - mong the sail - ors Anchored yet with - in the bay, You can



lend a hand to help them As they launch their boats a - way.



If you are too weak to journey
 Up the mountain steep and high,
 You can stand within the valley,
 While the multitudes go by.
 You can chant in happy measures
 As they slowly pass along;
 Though they may forget the singer,
 They will not forget the song.

3 Do not then stand idly waiting
 For some greater work to do;
 Fortune is a lazy goddess,
 She will never come to you;
 Go and toil in any vineyard,
 Do not fear to do or dare,
 If you want a field of labor,
 You can find it anywhere.

Mrs. Gates.

Easter Dawn. (Continued.)

2 Rousing them from dreary hours
 Under snow-drifts chilly,
 In his hand He brings the flowers,
 Brings the rose and lily.
 Every little buried bud
 Into life He raises;
 Every wild flower of the wood
 Chants the dear Lord's praises.

3 Open, happy buds of spring,
 For the sun has risen!
 Through the sky sweet voices ring,
 Calling you from prison.
 Little children dear, look up!
 Towards his brightness pressing,
 Lift up every heart, a cup
 For the dear Lord's blessing

Lucy Larcom

1. Now to heaven our prayer as-cend-ing, God speed the right; In a no-ble
cause con-tend-ing, God speed the right. Be our zeal in heaven re-cord-ed,
With suc-cess on earth re-ward-ed, God speed the right, God speed the right.

- 2 Be that prayer again repeated,—
God speed the right;
Ne'er despairing, though defeated,
God speed the right.
Like the good and great in story,
If we fail, we fail with glory;
||:God speed the right.:||
- 3 Patient, firm, and persevering,
God speed the right;
Ne'er the event nor danger fearing,
God speed the right.
Pains nor toils nor trials heeding,
And in heaven's own time succeeding,—
||:God speed the right.:||
- 4 Still our onward course pursuing,
God speed the right;
Every foe at length subduing,
God speed the right.
Truth our cause, whate'er delay it,
There's no power on earth can stay it:
||:God speed the right.:||

W. E. Hickson.

- 1 Be the matter what it may,
Always speak the truth;
Whether work or whether play,
Always speak the truth.
Never from this rule depart,
Grave it deeply on your heart;
||:Always speak the truth.:||
- 2 Falsehood seldom stands alone—
Always speak the truth;
One begets another one—
Always speak the truth.
'Tis a sin from which proceeds
Greater sins and darker deeds:
||:Always speak the truth.:||
- 3 When you're wrong the folly own,
Always speak the truth;
Here's a victory to be won;
Always speak the truth.
Never speak with lying tongue
But with virtue true and strong,
||:Always speak the truth.:||

From "Happy Voices."

German.



1. { Fa - ther, hear the prayer we of - fer : Not for ease that prayer shall be ; }
 { But for strength, that we may ev - er Live our lives cour - age - ous - ly. }



Not for - ev - er in green pas - tures Do we ask our way to



be ; But the steep and rug - ged path - way May we tread re - joic - ing - ly.



Not forever by still waters
 Would we idly quiet stay ;
 But would smite the living fountains
 From the rocks along our way.
 Be our strength in hours of weakness ;
 In our wanderings, be our guide ;
 Through endeavor, failure, danger,
 Father, be Thou at our side !

L. M. Watts.

Thankfully we will rejoice in
 All the beauty God has given ;
 But beware it does not win us
 From the work ordained of heaven.

- 2 Following every voice of mercy
 With a trusting, loving heart,
 Let us in life's earnest labor
 Still be sure to do our part.
 Now, today, and not tomorrow,
 Let us work with all our might,
 Lest the wretched faint and perish
 In the coming stormy night.

Anon.

Awake to Duty.

- All around us fair with flowers,
 Fields of beauty sleeping lie ;
 All around us clarion voices
 Call to duty stern and high.

All Hail to Truth.

ART. from J. KINKEL by HOWARD M. DOW.

Andante.

1. No pow'r on earth shall sev - er My soul from truth for - ev - er;

In what - e'er path she wan - der, I'll fol - low my com-mand - er.

All hail ! all hail ! be - lov - - ed Truth !

All hail ! all hail ! . . be - lov - ed Truth !

2 What'e'r the foe before me,
Where'er her flag flies o'er me,
I'll stand and never falter,
No bribe my faith shall alter.
Lead on ! lead on ! thou mighty Truth !
Lead on ! lead on ! thou mighty Truth !

3 And when the fight is over,
Look down upon thy lover ;
He asks for well-done duty,
To see thy heavenly beauty.
Reveal thy face, celestial Truth !
Reveal thy face, celestial Truth !

Mtnot J. Savage.

1. { High - er, high - er will we climb, Up the mount of glo - ry, }
 { That our deeds may live thro' time In our coun - try's sto - ry ; }

Hap - py when her wel - fare calls, He who con - quers, he who falls.

High - er, high - er let us climb, Up the mount of glo - ry.

2 Deeper, deeper let us toil
 In the mines of knowledge ;
 Nature's wealth, and learning's spoil,
 Win from school and college ;
 Delve we there for richer gems
 Than the stars of diadems.
 Deeper, deeper let us toil
 In the mines of knowledge.

3 Onward, onward may we press
 Through the path of duty ;
 Virtue is true happiness ;
 Excellence, true beauty :
 Minds are of celestial birth,
 Make we then a heaven of earth.
 Onward, onward may we press,
 Through the path of duty.

James Montgomery.

Maestoso.

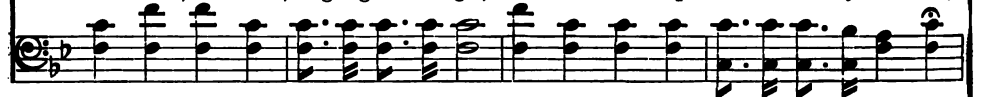
1. We are marching onward, In our calling high; This shall be our watch word "Labor till we die!"



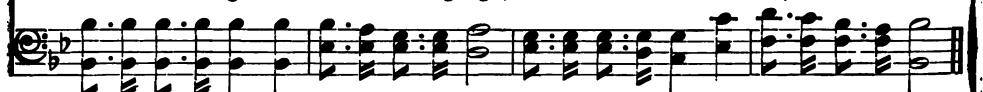
For the night is com - ing, Soon will set the sun, When the Master call - eth, Let our work be done.

**CHORUS.**

On - ward, on - ward, Sing - ing as we go; Soon we'll tri - umph O - ver ev - 'ry foe. Yes,



we are marching onward In our call - ing high; This shall be our watch word, "Labor till we die."



2 Ye who in his vineyard,
Idly stand and wait,
Come, and join the workers,
Ere it be too late;
For he needs your service,
Hear his loving voice,
"Come, and join my army,
Make my cause your choice!"

CHO. Onward, onward, etc.

3 Ever He doth sift you
At his judgment-seat,
What shall be the welcome
That your ears shall greet?
If you are but faithful,
Happy you will be;
Then you'll hear the summons,
"Hither come to me!"

CHO. Onward, onward, etc.

Go Forth to Life.

MISSIONARY CHANT.

CHARLES ZEUNER.



. Go forth to life, O child of earth ! Still mind - ful of thy heav'n - ly birth :



Thou art not here for ease, or sin, But man-hood's no - ble crown to win.



ough passion's fires are in thy soul,
y spirit can their flames control ;
ough tempters strong beset thy way,
y spirit is more strong than they.

on from innocence of youth
manly pureness, manly truth :
d's angels still are near to save,
nd God himself doth help the brave.

en forth to life, O child of earth !
worthy of thy heavenly birth !
r noble service thou art here ;
y brothers help, thy God revere !

Samuel Longfellow.

- 2 Earth with joy confesses, clothing her
for Spring, [ing king ;
All good gifts returned with her return-
Bloom on every meadow, leaves on
every bough, [triumph now. CHO.
Speak of darkness ended, hail Light's
- 3 Thou of life the Author, Life and Health
of all, [sparrow's fall,
Caring for the spring-flower and the
Free the souls imprisoned, loose from
Sorrow's chain, [CHO.
All that now is fallen raise to life again !

141

Press On !

To "Missionary Chant."

0 Welcome, Happy Morning !

To "The Triumph."

elcome, happy morning ! age to age
doth say, [to-day ;
ath to-day is vanquished, Life is won
, the dead are living, living evermore,
d, the true Life-giver, let all hearts
adore !

CHORUS.

elcome, welcome, glorious Easter day !
ath is vanquished, Life is ours for aye !
, the dead are living, living evermore,
d, the true Life-giver, let all hearts
adore.

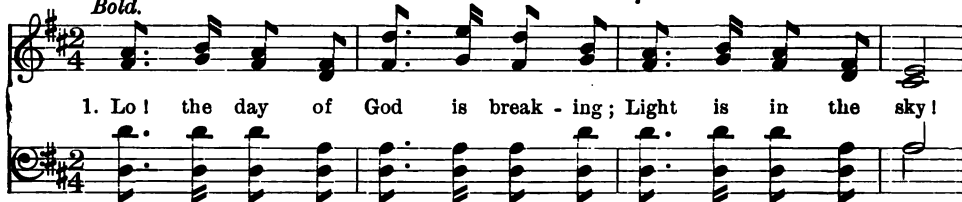
- 1 Press on, press on ! ye sons of light,
Untiring in your holy fight,
Still treading each temptation down,
And battling for a brighter crown.
- 2 Press on, press on ! through toil and woe,
With calm resolve, to triumph go ;
And make each dark and threatening ill
Yield but a higher glory still.
- 3 Press on, press on ! still look in faith
To him who conquereth sin and death :
Then shall ye hear his word, "Well
done."
True to the last, press on, press on !

William Gaskell.

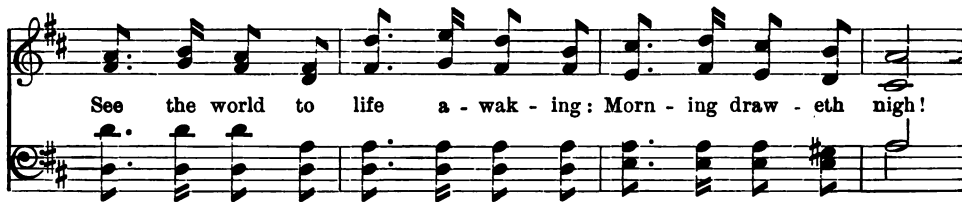
Lo! The Day of God is Breaking.

HOLD THE FORT.

P. P. BLISS.

Bold.


1. Lo! the day of God is break - ing; Light is in the sky!



See the world to life a - wak - ing; Morn - ing draw - eth nigh!



Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! E - den comes a - gain;



Glo - ry, glo - ry in the high - est, God will dwell with men!

2 Now the powers of wrong and darkness

Lose their stolen crown;

Now the foot of the archangel

Treads the dragon down.

CHO. Hallelujah! etc.

3 Ancient forms of woe and error

Flee before the light;

And the cruel deeds of terror

Vanish with the night.

CHO. Hallelujah! etc.

4 He will give us songs for sadness;

Wipe our tears away;

Turn our mourning into gladness,

And our night to day.

CHO. Hallelujah! etc.

5 Come, O Day of Kindness dawning!

With thy still increase;

Truth and Mercy meet together,

Righteousness and Peace.

CHO. Hallelujah! etc.

Charles G. Ames

V. LOVE AND SERVICE.

See also

A HOLY AIR IS BREATHING ROUND, No. 106.

FATHER, WE LOOK UP TO THEE, No. 204.

I LIVE FOR THOSE WHO LOVE ME, No. 301.

I BELIEVE IN HUMAN KINDNESS, No. 144.

O THERE'S A CALL FOR SERVICE, No. 81.

TAKE THE FRUIT I GIVE YOU, No. 75.

• WHAT THOU WILT, O FATHER, GIVE, No. 102.

WILL MEN E'ER DWELL TOGETHER, No. 6.

43

Thy Brother.

GENEVA.

E. W. BULLINGER.

1. When thy heart, with joy o'er-flow - ing, Sings a thank - ful prayer,

In thy joy, oh, let thy broth - er With thee share.

When the harvest-sheaves ingathered
Fill thy barns with store,
To thy God and to thy brother
Give the more.

If thy soul, with power uplifted,
Yearn for glorious deed,—
Give thy strength to serve thy brother
In his need.

4 Hast thou borne a secret sorrow
In thy lonely breast?
Take to thee thy sorrowing brother
For a guest.

5 Share with him thy bread of blessing,
Sorrow's burden share;
When thy heart enfolds a brother,
God is there.

Theodore C. Williams.

1. I be-lieve in Hu-man Kind-ness Large a-mid the sons of men,
No-bler far in will-ing blind-ness Than in cen-sure's keen-est ken.

I be-lieve in Self-De-ni-al, And its se-cret throb of

joy; In the Love that lives thro' tri-al, Dy-ing not, though death de-destroy.

2 I believe in dreams of Duty,
Warning us to self-control,—
Foregleams of the glorious beauty
That shall yet transform the soul;
In the godlike wreck of nature
Sin doth in the sinner leave,
That he may regain the stature
He hath lost,— I do believe.

3 I believe in Love renewing
All that sin hath swept away,
Leaven-like its work pursuing
Night by night and day by day:

In the power of its remoulding,
In the grace of its reprieve,
In the glory of beholding
Its perfection,— I believe.

4 I believe in Love Eternal,
Fixed in God's unchanging will,
Which, beneath the deep infernal,
Hath a depth that's deeper still!
In its patience, its endurance
To forbear and to retrieve,
In the large and full assurance
Of its triumph,— I believe.

"Good Words."

In His Name.

CATHERINE VAN RENNES.

1. "In his name," my broth-er, Heart and hand u - nite; Pledged to love and

du - ty, Mer - cy, truth, and right, Join the ranks, now wait - ing,

Hear his kind com - mand. For-ward, broth - er, for-ward! Lend a help-ing

hand. For-ward, broth - er, for - ward! And lend a help - ing hand.

Copyright C. W. W.

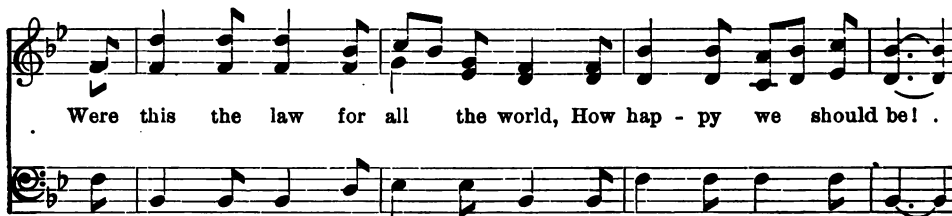
2 "In his name," my brother,
 Hearken to the call;
 Gird ye on the armour;
 Forward, one and all.
 Hearts there are in fetters;
 Ye can break the band;
 Onward to their rescue!
 Lend a helping hand.
 Onward to their rescue!
 And lend a helping hand.

3 "In his name," my brother,
 Lift the fallen one;
 Do the Master's bidding
 As in heaven 'tis done;
 Cheer the faint and drooping,
 Help the weak to stand.
 Forward, brother, forward!
 Lend a helping hand.
 Forward, brother, forward!
 And lend a helping hand.

ZIMMERMAN.



1. The gold - en rule, the gold - en rule, O, that's the law for me! .

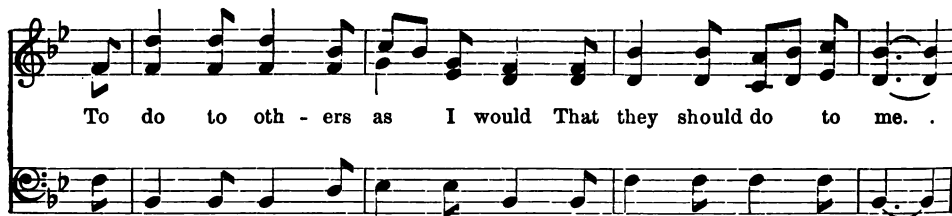


Were this the law for all the world, How hap - py we should be! .

CHORUS.



The gold - en rule, the gold - en rule, O, that's the law for me; .



To do to oth - ers as I would That they should do to me. .

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>2 We love our fathers, mothers, too,
 Whose love our life attends;
 We love our brothers, sisters, too,
 Our teachers and our friends. CHO.</p> | <p>3 The golden rule! then would no war
 Be known to any land,
 If each one sought the other's good,
 And loved the Lord's command. CHO.</p> |
|--|--|
- 4 Were this the rule, in harmony
 Our lives would pass away;
 And none would suffer, none be poor,
 And none their trust betray. CHO.

Kind Words Can Never Die.

ABBY HUTCHINSON.



1. Kind words can nev - er die, Cher - ished and blest, God knows how deep they lie,

*rall. tempo.*

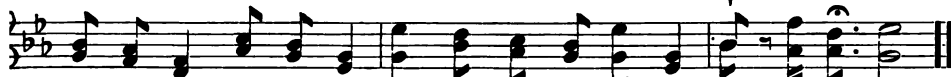
Lodged in the breast; Like child-hood's sim - ple rhymes, Said o'er a thou-sand times,



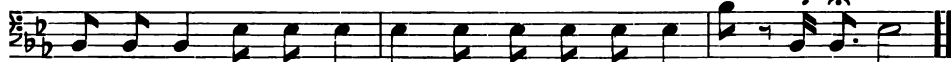
CHORUS.



Go thro' all years and climes, The heart to cheer. Kind words can nev - er die,



Nev - er die, nev - er die, Kind words can nev - er die, No, nev - er die.



2 Childhood can never die—

Wrecks of the past

Float o'er the memory,

Bright to the last.

Many a happy thing,

Many a daisy spring

Floats on time's ceaseless wing,

Far, far away.

CHO. Childhood can never die,

Never die, never die,

Childhood can never die,

No, never die.

3 Sweet thoughts can never die,

Though, like the flowers,

Their brightest hues may fly

In wintry hours.

But when the gentle dew

Gives them their charms anew,

With many an added hue,

They bloom again.

CHO. Sweet thoughts can never die,

Never die, never die,

Sweet thoughts can never die,

No, never die.

4 Our souls can never die,

Though in the tomb

Our dust may silent lie,

Wrapt in the gloom.

What though the flesh decay,

Souls pass in peace away,

Live through eternal day,

With God above.

CHO. Our souls can never die,

Never die, never die,

Our souls can never die,

No, never die.

Julia W. Sampson. .lit.

The Best We Can.

ACTION.

EBEN E. REXFORD.

CHAS. W. WENDT.

1. Rouse up to work that waits for us, O spend-thrifts of to-day!
 2. Shake off the sloth that fet-ters us, Put on the will that wins;
 3. No no-bler he-ro in the fight, Since bat-tle-fields be-gan,
 4. So work while day is pass-ing; And at life's set-ting sun,

CHORUS.

We'll make our dai-ly rec-ord A grand one while we may. There's work to do, then
 The bat-tle, for the ear-nest, In their own heart be-gins
 Than he who bold-ly serves the right, And does the best he can.
 When all our sheaves are gath-ered, The Lord will say "Well done!"

work to do, For God and fel-low-man! In earth's great field of la-bor,

We'll do the best we can, In earth's great field of la-bor, We'll do the best we can.

German Air. Arr.



1. O scat-ter kind words all a - round you, Some heart in its sor - row will stay ; And



catch - ing the bright beaming treas - ures, Find com - fort for man - y a day. .



1. O scatter kind words by the wayside,
Nor fancy your labor in vain ;
They bless like the beautiful sunlight,
They fall and they cheer like the rain.

O scatter kind words to the lonely,
The friendless, the weak and depressed ;
O scatter kind words to the erring,
In God shall your labor be blest.

O scatter kind words all around you,
Perchance when your mission is o'er,
The seed you have dropped in a moment
May bloom on eternity's shore.

Do what you can for fellow-man,
With honest heart and true,
||: Much may be done by everyone —
There's work for all to do. :||

2 Though you can do but little,
That little's something still ;
You'll find a way for something,
If you but have the will.
Now bravely fight for what is right,
And God will help you through ;
||: Much may be done by everyone —
There's work for all to do. :||

3 Be kind to those around you,
To charity hold fast ;
Let each think first of others,
And leave himself till last.
Act as you would that others should
Act always unto you ;
||: Much may be done by everyone —
There's work for all to do. :||

50

Come, Friends.

To "Action," No. 148.

1. Come, friends, the world wants mending,
Let none sit down and rest ;
But set to work like heroes,
And nobly do your best.

1. An - gry words! oh, let them nev - er From the tongue un - bri - dled slip;
 2. Love is much too pure and ho - ly, Friend-ship is too sa - cred far,
 3. An - gry words are light - ly spo - ken; Bit-t'rest thoughts are rash - ly stirred;

May the heart's best im - pulse ev - er Check them ere they soil the lip.
 For a mo - ment's reck-less fol - ly Thus to des - o - late and mar.
 Bright - est links of life are bro - ken By a sin - gle an - gry word.

CHORUS.

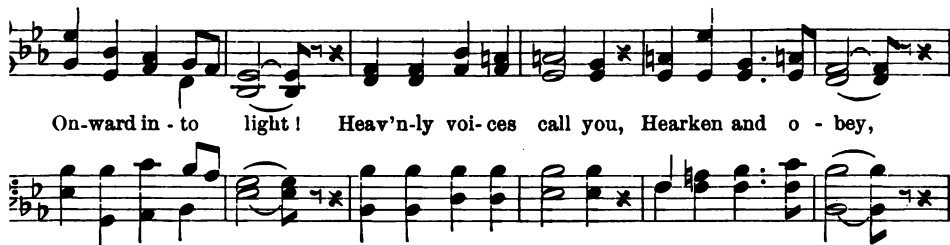
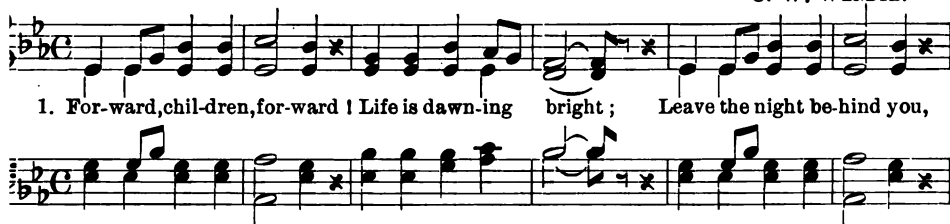
"Love one an - oth - er," "Love one an - oth - er," Children, o - bey the Saviour's blest com-

"Love each oth - er," "Love each oth - er," 'Tis the Saviour's blest com-

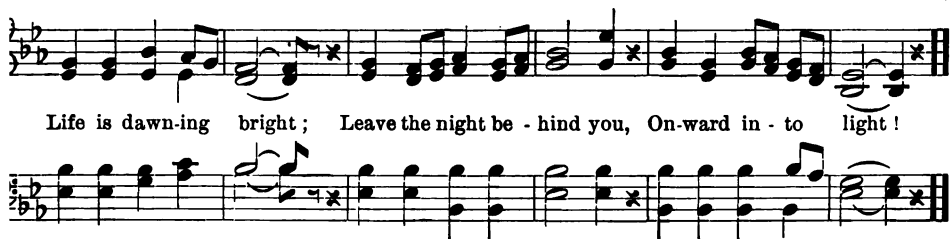
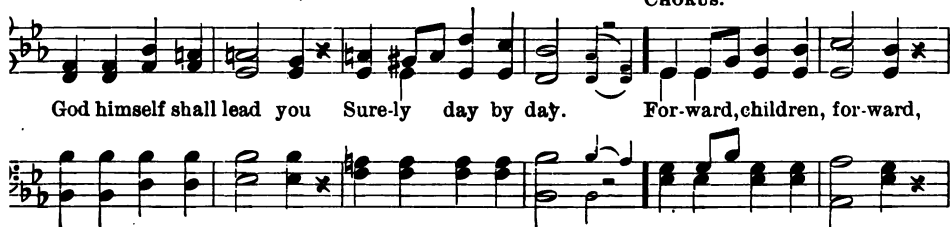
mand; "Love one an - oth - er," "Love one an - oth - er," Chil-dren, o - bey his blest com-mand.

mand; "Love each oth - er," "Love each oth - er," 'Tis his blest com-mand.

C. W. WENDTE.



CHORUS.



2 Childhood's golden morning
Breaks in manhood's day :
Life's high noon is fleeting,
Age knows no delay :
Waken, children, waken !
Gather wisdom's word ;
Follow Christ your leader,
Learn to know the Lord !
Forward, etc.

3 Days of toil are coming,
Hours, perchance, of pain :
Conflicts where the mighty
Sink upon the plain,—
Learn to bear you bravely ;
Lean on God alway ;
'Ere the stress of battle,
Children, watch and pray !
Forward, etc.

The Worship of the Heart.

CARL EBELING.

Not too fast. In time.

1. Come, broth-er - man! fold to thy heart thy broth - er! Where pi - ty dwells, the
 2. Fol - low with rev - 'rent steps the great ex - am - ple Of Him whose ho - ly

peace of God is there; To wor-ship right - ly is to love each oth - er,
 work was do - ing good; So shall the wide earth seem our Fa-ther's tem - ple,

Each smile a hymn, each kind-ly deed a prayer. For he whom Je - sus loved hath tru-ly
 Each lov-ing life a psalm of grat-i-tude. Then shall all shack-les fall; the stormy

spo - ken; That ho - lier wor-ship which he deigns to bless, Re - stores the lost, and
 clang - or Of wild war-mu - sic o'er the earth shall cease; Love shall tread out the

binds the spir - it bro - ken, And feeds the wid - ow and the fa - ther-less.
 bale-ful fires of an - ger, And in its ash - es plant the tree of peace.

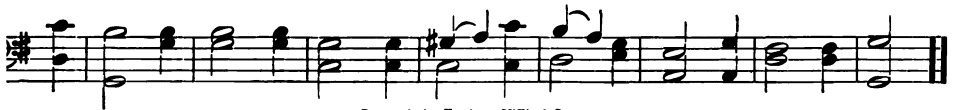
REISSIGER.



1. I said it in the mead - ow - path, I say it on the moun - tain stairs—



The best things an - y mor - tal hath Are those which ev - 'ry mor - tal shares.



By permission Houghton, Mifflin & Co.

The grass is softer to my tread,
For rest it yields unnumbered feet;
Sweeter to me the wild-rose red
Because it makes the whole world
sweet.

And up the radiant peopled way
That opens into worlds unknown,
It will be life's delight to say
"Heaven is not heaven for me alone."

Rich through my brother's poverty?
Such wealth were hideous! I am blest
Only in what they share with me,
In what I share with all the rest!

Lucy Larcom.

155

One Lord There Is.

- 1 One Lord there is, all lords above —
His name is Truth, his name is Love,
His name is Beauty, it is Light,
His Will is Everlasting Right.
- 2 But ah, to wrong what is his name?
This Lord is a Consuming Flame
To every wrong beneath the sun;
He is One Lord, the Holy One.
- 3 Lord of the Everlasting Name,
Truth, Beauty, Light, Consuming Flame,
Shall I not lift my heart to Thee,
And ask Thee, Lord, to rule in me?

W. B. Rands

1. God's trum - pet wakes the slum-b'ring world: Now, each man to his post!

The red-cross banner is unfurled: Who joins the glorious host? Who joins the glorious host?

- 2 He who, in fealty to the truth,
And counting all the cost,
Doth consecrate his generous youth,—
He joins the noble host!
- 3 He who, with calm, undaunted will,
Ne'er counts the battle lost,
- But, though defeated, battles still,—
He joins the faithful host!
- 4 He who is ready for the cross,
The cause despised loves most;
And shuns not pain or shame or loss,
He joins the martyr host!

Samuel Longfellow

C. THOURET.

Con spirito.

1. There are loy - al hearts, there are spir - its brave, There are souls that are pure and

dolce.

true! Then give to the world the best that you have, And the best will come back to you.

- 2 Have faith, and hearts all around will
show
Their faith in your work and deed.
Give love and their love to you will o'er
flow,
As a strength in your utmost need.
- 3 For life's a mirror of king and slave,
'Tis just what you are and do;
Then give to the world the best that you
have,
And the best will come back to you.

Madeline S. Bridge

Forward Through the Ages.

ST. GERTRUDE.

ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN.

1. For-ward thro' the a - ges, In un - bro - ken line, Move the faith - ful spir - its

At the call di - vine: Gifts in dif - f'ring meas - ure, Hearts of one ac - cord, —

REFRAIN.

Man - i - fold the ser - vice, One the sure re - ward. For - ward thro' the a - ges,

In un - bro - ken line, Move the faith - ful spir - its At the call di - vine.

2 Wider grows the kingdom,
 Reign of love and light;
 For it we must labor,
 Till our faith is sight.
 Prophets have proclaimed it,
 Martyrs testified,
 Poets sung its glory,
 Heroes for it died. REF.

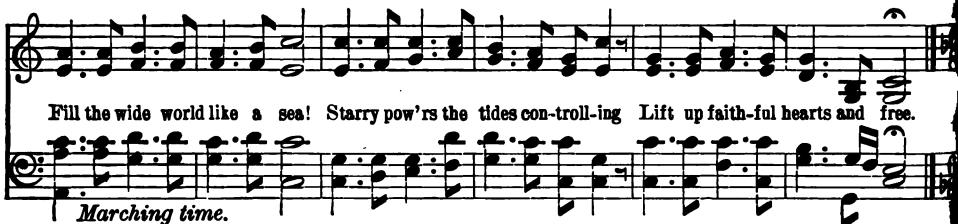
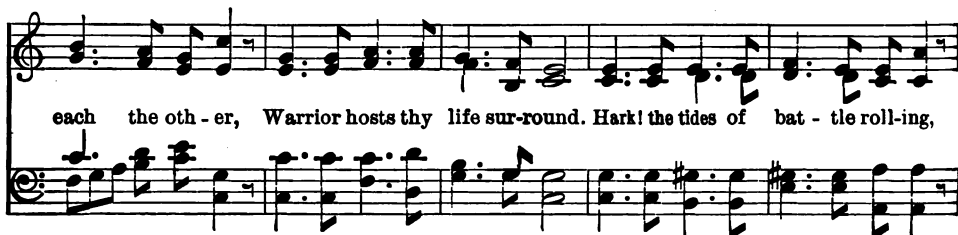
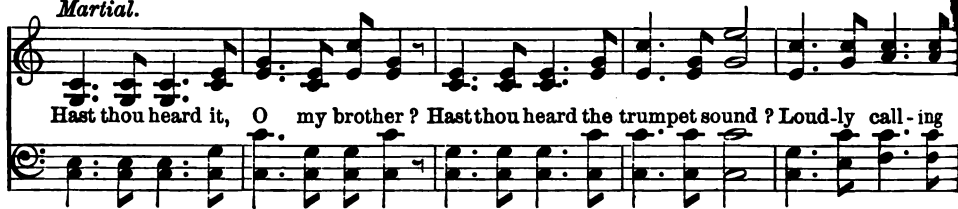
3 Not alone we conquer,
 Not alone we fall;
 In each loss or triumph
 Lose or triumph all.
 Bound by God's far purpose
 In one living whole,
 Move we on together
 To the shining goal! REF.

Frederick L. Hosmer.

The Armor of Light.

HACKLEY.

CHAS. W. WENDTE.

With spirit.*Martial.**Marching time.*

CHORUS.



The Armor of Light.

Trust-ing God, and in each oth - er, We are chil-dren of the day.

2 Brave hearts through the midnight singing,
 Doubting not the morning-star—
 Lo! the dawn breaks o'er them bringing
 Signs of triumph from afar!
 Scorning fear, the darkness scorning, —
 While the brow of youth is bright,
 Set thy forehead to the morning!
 Wear thy panoply of light!
 REF. Gird thee, gird thee, etc.

3 Oh, the ancient earth is calling
 For such life as thine may be!
 Ages gone were stumbling, falling,
 Toward the light thine eye shall see.
 Though the old, heroic story
 Glow with noble deed sublime,
 There shall be greater glory
 In the coming golden time.
 REF. Gird thee, gird thee, etc.

Theodore C. Williams.

160

Doing to Others.

ONS LIED.

1. "As ye would oth - ers should to you, So," Je - sus said, "to oth - ers
 do." What do I like when one I meet At home or school, in house or street?

Words by permission of The John Church Co. Copyright 1886.

I like a smile on lips to play
 As morning sunlight on the day;
 I like a kindly word to hear
 To glad my heart and give me cheer.

I like another heart to feel
 A kindness for my woe or weal;

I'd have one trust my good intent
 And take me for the thing I meant.

4 I like a hand to aid my need
 And help me on with friendly deed:
 These blessed things I would receive,
 These blessed things then I must give.

S. C. Beach.

Marching Beneath the Banner.

In march time.

TREBLES AND ALTOS ONLY.

H. ERNEST NICHOL, Mus. Bac.

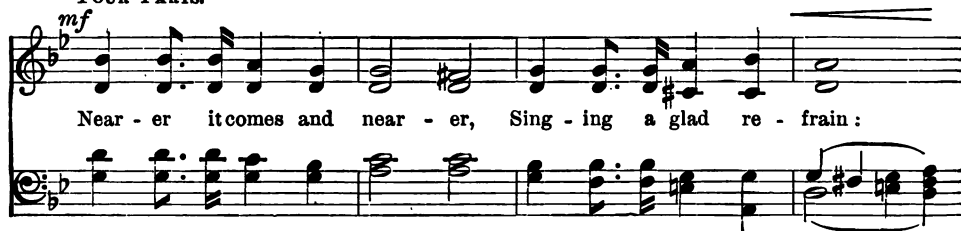


1. Hark to the sound of voi - ces! Hark to the tramp - ing feet!

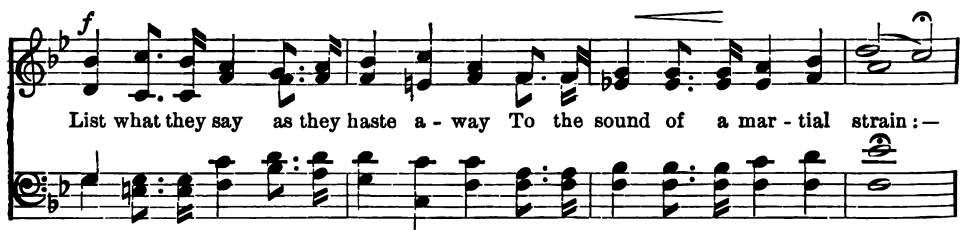


Is it a might - y ar - my Tread - ing the bus - y street?

FOUR PARTS.



Near - er it comes and near - er, Sing - ing a glad re - frain:



List what they say as they haste a - way To the sound of a mar - tial strain:—

REFRAIN. *Unison.*


"March - ing be - neath the ban - ner, Lift - ing on high the cross,
Well marked in the pass.

Marching Beneath the Banner.



Trust - ing in Him who loves us, Ne'er shall we suf - fer loss!



Sing - ing the songs of home - land, Loud - ly the cho - rus rings, We



march to the fight in our ar - mor bright At the call of the King of kings."



Out of the mists of error,
Out of the shades of night,
Into the realms of knowledge,
Into the truth's clear light.
Out of the strife for power,
Out of the greed for gold,
Into the spirit of service kind,
And the love that will ne'er grow cold.

3 On then, ye knights heroic!
On in your mission high!
Saviours of men from evil,
Toiling unselfishly.
Yours is the power of virtue,
Yours is the sure reward, [white,
Marching in might, 'neath the banner
In the glorious cause of your Lord.

10. "Marching beneath the banner,
Lifting on high the cross,
Trusting in Him who loves us,
Ne'er shall we suffer loss!
Singing the songs of homeland,
Loudly the chorus rings, [bright
We march to the fight in our armor
At the call of the King of kings."

Cho. "Marching beneath the banner,
Lifting on high the cross,
Trusting in Him to save us,
Ne'er shall we suffer loss!
Singing the songs of homeland,
Loudly the chorus rings, [bright
We march to the fight in our armor
At the call of the King of kings."

Words adapted.

The Crowning Day.

BENJAMIN WHELPLEY.

1. The morn-ing hangs its sig - nal Up - on the mountain's crest, While all the sleep-ing

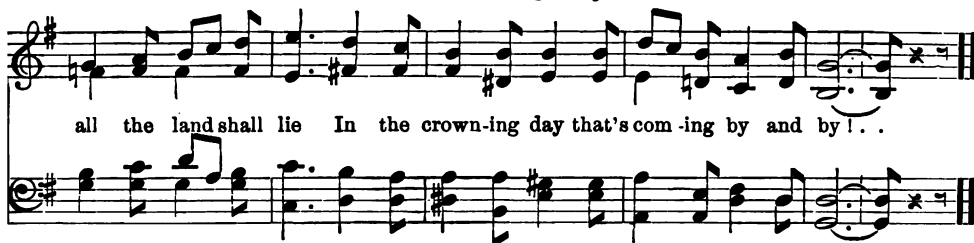
val - leys In si - lent dark - ness rest ; From peak to peak it flash - es, It

CHORUS
laughs a-long the sky That the crowning day is com-ing by and by ! Oh, the

crown-ing day is com-ing, Is com-ing by and by ! We can see the rose of

morn-ing, A glo-ry in the sky. And that splen-dor on the hill - tops O'er

The Crowning Day.



all the land shall lie In the crown-ing day that's com-ing by and by! . .

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>2 Above the generations
 The lonely prophets rise —
 The truth flings dawn and day-star
 Within their glowing eyes;
 From heart to heart it brightens,
 It draweth ever nigh,
 Till it crowneth all men thinking, by
 and by! CHO.</p> <p>3 The soul hath lifted moments
 Above the drift of days,
 When life's great meaning breaketh
 In sun-rise on our ways;
 From hour to hour it haunts us,
 The vision draweth nigh,
 Till it crowneth living, <i>dying</i>, by and
 by! CHO.</p> <p>4 And in the sunrise standing,
 Our kindling hearts confess
 That no good thing is failure,
 No evil thing success!
 From age to age it groweth,
 That radiant Faith so high.
 And its crowning day is coming, by and
 by! CHO.</p> | <p>2 Ocean's solemn grandeur,
 Glories of the sky,
 Stream, and vale, and mountain,
 Praise the Lord on high.
 We can find his temple
 In each woodland bower,
 Trace his love and wisdom
 In each leaf and flower. CHO.</p> <p>3 Dew, and rain, and sunshine
 Make the flowers to grow;
 Form, and hue, and fragrance,
 All to heaven they owe.
 So, from God receiving
 Heavenly grace and light,
 We can show his glory,
 And make earth more bright. CHO</p> |
|--|--|

W. C. Gannett.

163

Praise.

To "St. Gertrude," No. 158.

- 1** Onward, onward, children,
 Praising, as ye sing,
 One Almighty Father,
 One Eternal King;
 All Creation's wonders,
 All that charms the sight,
 Tell us of our Father,
 Show his love and might.
- CHO.** Onward, Christian brethren,
 Praising, as ye sing.
 One Almighty Father,
 One Eternal King.

164

The Signal.

To "St. Theresa," No. 165.

- 1.** Hail the Cross of Jesus!
 Lift it up on high!
 Hail the mighty signal
 Pointing to the sky!
 Hail the guide of pilgrims
 Through each desert drear!
 Hail the sign of Jesus
 Chasing far our fear!
- REF.** Hail the cross of Jesus!
 Lift it up on high!
 Hail the mighty signal
 Pointing to the sky!
- 2** Crowns and thrones may perish,
 Kingdoms rise and wane,
 But the cross of Jesus
 Glorious will remain.
 At the sign of triumph
 Sin's dark host doth flee;
 On, then, Christian pilgrims,
 On to victory! **REF.**

Forward! be Our Watchword.

ST. THERESA.

Sir ARTHUR SULLIVAN.

1. For-ward! be our watch - word, Steps and voi - ces joined; . . . Seek the things be -
fore us, Not a look be - hind. Burns the fi - ery pil - lar At our army's head:
Who shall dream of shrinking By our Captain led? Forward, out of er - ror, . . .
Leave be - hind the night; For - ward thro' the darkness, For - ward in - to light!

2 Glories upon glories
Hath our God prepared,
By the souls that love him
One day to be shared.
Eye hath not beheld them,
Ear hath never heard;
Nor of these hath uttered
Thought or speech a word.
Forward, marching eastward
Where the heaven is bright,
Till the veil be lifted,
Till our faith be sight!

3 Far o'er yon horizon
Rise the city towers,
Where our God abideth:
That fair home is ours.
Flash the streets with jasper,
Shine the gates with gold;
Flows the gladdening river
Shedding joys untold.
Thither, onward thither,
In the Spirit's might,
Pilgrims to your country,
Forward into light!

Henry Alford.

VI. NATURE'S LESSONS.

See also

CAN'ST THOU COUNT THE STARS, No. 230.

O LILY FAIR, No. 57.

O LITTLE BIRDS THAT ALL DAY LONG, No. 17.

THE BUD WILL SOON BECOME A FLOWER, No. 244.

166

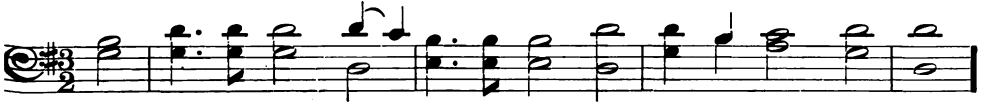
Another Year.

ARLINGTON.

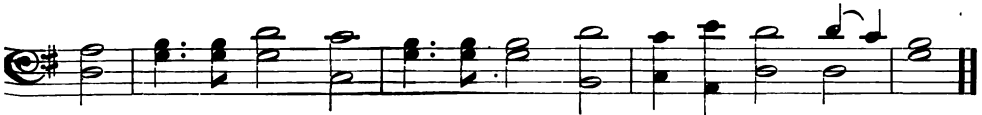
THOMAS A. ARNE.



1. An - oth - er year of set - ting suns, Of stars by night re - vealed,
2. An - oth - er year of sum - mer's glow, Of au - tumn's gold and brown,



Of spring - ing grass, of ten - der buds, By win - ter's snow con - cealed.
Of wav - ing fields, and rud - dy fruit The branch - es weigh - ing down.



3 Another year of happy work,
That better is than play,
Of simple cares, and love that grows
More sweet from day to day.

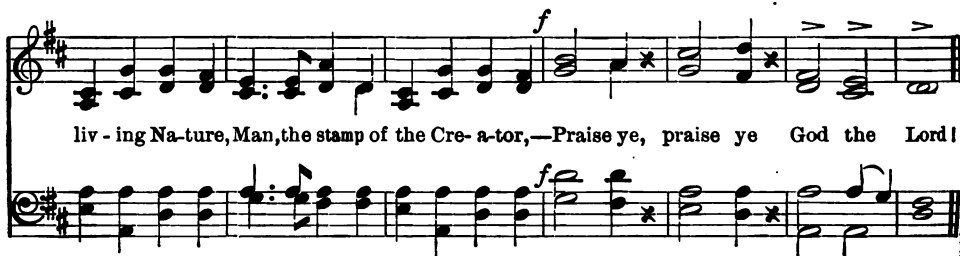
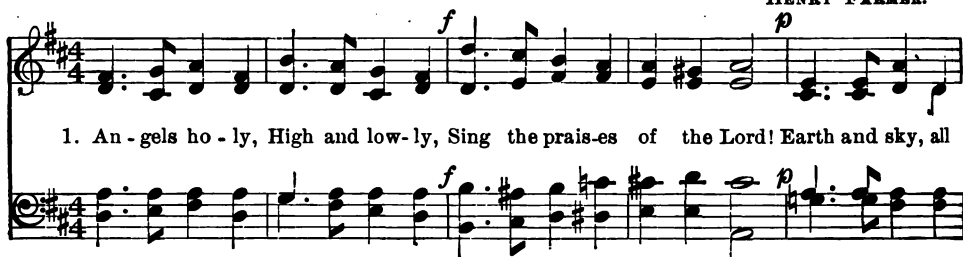
5 Another year at beauty's feast,
At every moment spread,
Of silent hours when grow distinct
The voices of the dead.

4 Another year of baby mirth,
And childhood's blessed ways,
Of thinker's thought, and prophet's
dream,
And poet's tender lays.

6 Another year to follow hard
Where better souls have trod;
Another year of life's delight,
Another year of God.

J. W. Chadwick

HENRY FARMER.



2 Sun and moon bright,
Night and noon light,
Starry temples azure-floored,
Cloud and rain, and wild wind's madness,
Sons of God that shout for gladness,
Praise ye, praise ye God the Lord!

3 Oceans hoary,
Tell his glory;
Cliffs where tumbling seas have roared;
Pulse of water, blithely beating,
Wave advancing, wave retreating,
Praise ye, praise ye God the Lord!

4 Rock and highland,
Wood and island,
Crag where eagle's pride hath soared,
Mighty mountains, purple-breasted,
Peaks cloud-clearing, snowy-crested,
Praise ye, praise ye God the Lord!

5 Bond and free man,
Land and sea man,
Earth with peoples widely stored,
Wanderer lone o'er prairies ample,
Full-voiced choir in costly temple,
Praise ye, praise ye God the Lord!

6 Praise him ever,
Bounteous giver!
Praise him, Father, Friend, and Lord!
Each glad soul its free course winging,
Each glad voice its free song singing,
Praise the great and mighty Lord!

John Stuart Blackie.

With expression.

1. { Hark! the lil - ies whis - per Ten - der - ly and low, }
 { "In - our grace and beau - ty, See how fair we grow." }

2. { And if toil and trou - ble Be our lot be - low, }
 { Think up - on the lil - ies, See how fair they grow. }

Hark! the ros - es speak - ing, Tell - ing all a - broad,
 Flow'rs of field and gar - den - All their voi - ces blend;

Their sweet, won - drous sto - ry Of the love of God.
 And their Mak - er's prais - es To our souls com - mend.

From "Morning Stars," by permission of Oliver Ditson & Co.

169 Hand in Hand with Angels.

1 Hand in hand with angels,
 In the busy street,
 By the winter hearth-fires,—
 Everywhere,— we meet,
 Though unfledged and songless,
 Birds of Paradise;
 Heaven looks at us daily
 Out of human eyes.

2 Hand in hand with angels,
 Oft in menial guise,
 By the same straight pathway
 Prince and beggar rise.
 If we drop the fingers,
 Toil-embrowned and worn,
 Then one link with heaven
 From our life is torn.

3 Hand in hand with angels;
 Some are out of sight,
 Leading us, unknowing,
 Into paths of light.
 Some dear hands are loosened
 From our earthly clasp,
 Soul in soul to hold us
 With a firmer grasp.

4 Hand in hand with angels
 Walking every day;—
 How the chain may lengthen,
 None of us can say.
 But we know it reaches
 From earth's lowliest one,
 To the shining seraph,
 Throned beyond the sun.

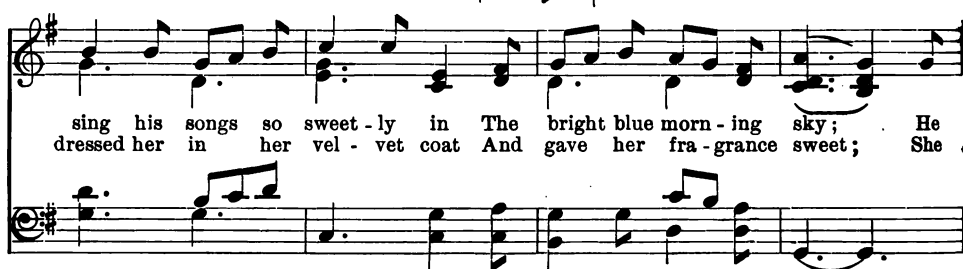
Words by per. Houghton, Mifflin & Co.

Lucy Larcom.

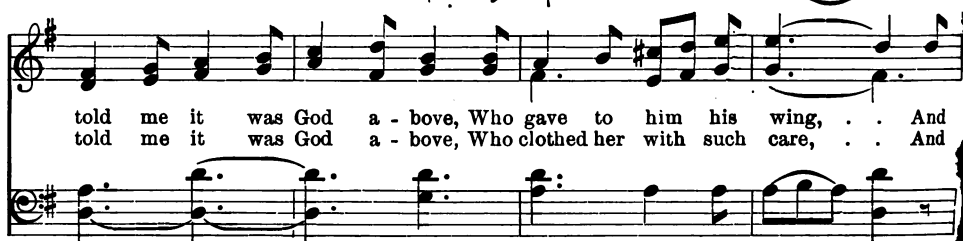
ONS LIED.



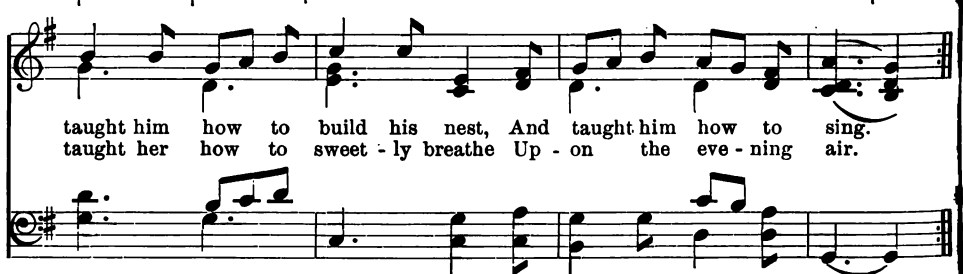
1. I asked the lit - tle joy - ous bird Who taught him how to fly, . . . And
2. I asked the lit - tle love - ly flow'r That grew be - neath my feet, . . . Who



sing his songs so sweet - ly in The bright blue morn - ing sky; He
dressed her in her vel - vet coat And gave her fra - grance sweet; She



told me it was God a - bove, Who gave to him his wing, . . . And
told me it was God a - bove, Who clothed her with such care, . . . And



taught him how to build his nest, And taught him how to sing.
taught her how to sweet - ly breathe Up - on the eve - ning air.

3 I asked the little twinkling star
Who taught him how to shine,
And run his course so steadily
Along his proper line;
He told me it was God above,
Who bade him shine so bright,
And trim his little tiny lamp
To cheer the winter night.

4 Since all things, then, look up to God -
The flower, the star, the bird;
And all obey his holy laws,
And listen to his word;
I, too, although a child, will try
His bidding to obey,
That I may learn to please Him, too,
And serve as well as they.

The Law of Beauty.

J. BERTHOLD.

1. "What is the law of thy beau - ty?" I asked of the o - p'ning rose —

The queen of the flow'rs of the gar - den, The copse, the field, the close ;

And in o - dours sweet it said to me, "Do thy du - ty, and thou shalt see!"

"What is the law of thy beauty?"

I asked of the drop of dew
That hung in the plume of the daisy,
That leaned o'er the violet blue;
And in crystal thoughts it said to me,
"Do thy duty, and thou shalt see!"

"What is the law of thy beauty?"

I asked of the lichen pale,
That grew like a dream of the spring-time
Through winter's storm and hail,
And its tiny shields replied to me,
"Do thy duty, and thou shalt see!"

His smile is on the world abroad,

His joy our hearts within.
We need not, Lord, our gladness leave,
To worship Thee aright;
Our joyfulness for praise receive,
Thou mak'st our lives so bright!

2 We turn to God a smiling face,

He smiles on us again;
He loves to see our cheerfulness
And hear our gladsome strain.
The pure in heart are always glad;
The smile of God they feel;
He doth the secret of his joy
To blameless hearts reveal.

A Gladsome Song.

To "All from God," No. 170.

Now to our loving Father, God,
A gladsome song begin;

The Lesson of the Lilies.

FAIR AVON.

1. Con - sid - er the lil - ies, How state - ly they grow. They toil not, the
spin not, No seed do they sow; Yet bloom all the sum - mer, So
shin - ing and tall,—The Fa - ther, who loves them, Takes thought for them all.

2 Consider the ravens,—
Who gives them their food?
Who shelters their nests in
The storm-beaten wood?
Who guides the young sparrow?
Who watches its fall?
Their Father in heaven
Takes heed for them all.

3 Our Father in heaven,
Thy children on earth
Than lilies or ravens
Thou holdest more worth;
O guide us and guard us,
Be near when we call,
Uphold us, enfold us,—
We thank Thee for all!

Alice W. Brotherton.

The voice of the Master the labor
heard,
And into his harvest they went at
word.

2 The fathers beloved, the reapers of ye
Have brought home their sheaves, a
their labor is o'er,
But lo, as He calleth the weary to sle
New harvests arise, and new harvest
reap.

3 O Teacher of teachers and Helper of
Thou knowest our need, and Th
hearest our call,—
Give strength to thy servants their t
to fulfil,
And send forth, we pray Thee, m
laborers still.

W. G. Tarr

The Laborers' Hymn.

For a Teachers' Meeting.

1 Go work in my vineyard, my garden
and field, [they yield.
And bring Me the fruits and the flowers

Each Little Flower That Opens.

C. FRANCES ALEXANDER.

German Air.

Vivacious.

1. Each lit - tle flow'r that o - pens, Each lit - tle bird that sings, Each lit - tle bird that sings,
 2. The cold wind in the win - ter, The pleas - ant summer sun, The pleasant summer sun,



God made their glowing col - ors, He made their ti - ny wings; The purple-headed mountain, The
 The ripe fruits in the gar - den, — He made them ev - 'ry one; The tall trees in the for - est, The



riv - er run - ning by, The sun - set and the morning red That brightens up the sky.
 meadows where we play, The rush - es by the riv - er - side We gath - er ev - 'ry day.



CHORUS.



Yes! all things bright and beau - ti - ful, All crea - tures great and small, And



all things wise and won - der - ful, The Lord God made them all.



C. W. WENDTE.

Grazioso.

1. The rose is queen a - mong the flow'rs, None oth - er is so fair; The
lil - y nod - ding on her stem, With fra - grance fills the air; The
lil - y nod - ding on her stem, With fra - grance fills the air.

By permission of W. A. Pond & Co.

2 But sweeter than the lily's breath
And than the rose more fair,
||: The tender love of human hearts
That springeth everywhere. :||

3 The rose will fade and fall away,
The lily too will die;
||: But love shall live forevermore,
Beyond the starry sky. :||

4 Then sweeter than the lily's breath,
And than the rose more fair,
||: The tender love of human hearts,
Upspringing everywhere. :||

||: A little flame that burneth bright
Wherever I may go. :||

2 God make my life a little flower,
That giveth joy to all,
||: Content to bloom in native bower,
Although its place be small. :||

3 God make my life a little song,
That comforteth the sad;
||: That helpeth others to be strong
And makes the singer glad. :||

4 God make my life a little hymn
Of tenderness and praise;
||: Of faith that never waxeth dim
In all his wondrous ways. :||

F. L. Hosmer.

A Child's Prayer.

1 God make my life a little light,
Within the world to glow;

Matilda B. Edwards

MESSENGERS.

Arr. from MENDELSSOHN.

1. The bird let loose in east-ern skies, Re - turn - ing fond - ly home,

Ne'er stoops to earth her wing, nor flies Where i - dle war - blers roam;

2 But high she shoots through air and
light,

Above all low delay;
Where nothing earthly bounds her
flight,
Nor shadow dims her way.

3 So grant me, Lord, from every snare
And stain of passion free,
Aloft, through virtue's purer air,
To urge my course to thee.

1 No sin to cloud, no lure to stay
My soul, as home she springs;
Thy sunshine on her joyful way,
Thy freedom on her wings!

Thos. Moore.

179 Like Unto a Flower.

1 By cool Siloam's shady rill
How fair the lily grows!
How sweet the breath beneath the hill,
Of Sharon's dewy rose!

2 Lo! such the child whose early feet
The paths of peace have trod;
Whose secret heart, with influence sweet,
Is upward drawn to God.

3 O thou, who giv'st us life and breath,
We seek thy grace alone,
In childhood, manhood, age, and death,
To keep us still thine own.

Reginald Heber.

If I Were a Sunbeam.

CARL GROOS.

Cheerfully.

1. If I were a sun - beam, I know what I'd do :

I would seek white li - lies Rain - y wood - lands through;

I would steal a - mong them, Soft - est light I'd shed,

Un - til ev - 'ry li - ly Raised its droop - ing head.

2 "If I were a sunbeam,
 I know where I'd go;
 Into lowliest hovels,
 Dark with want and woe;
 Till sad hearts looked upward,
 I would shine and shine;
 Then they'd think of heaven,
 Their sweet home and mine."

3 Art thou not a sunbeam,
 Child, whose life is glad
 With an inner radiance
 Sunshine never had?
 Oh, as God has blessed thee,
 Scatter rays divine!
 For there is no sunbeam
 But must die, or shine,

Lucy Larcom.

Little Sunbeam.

German Air.

Joyously.

1. Oh, would you be a sun - beam In this fair world of ours, . . . To

2. And in your lov - ing mis - sion, Let none for - got - ten be; . . . Let



give forth life and glad - ness, And wak - en up the flow'rs? Do
in - sect, bird, and flow - er Be cared for ten - der - ly; And



deeds of win - ning kind - ness To dear ones round your hearth; Do
so shall you be tru - ly A lit - tle sun - beam bright, And



deeds of win - ning kind - ness To dear ones round your hearth; But
so shall you be tru - ly A lit - tle sun - beam bright, To



think a - midst your sweet home-love Of lone - ly ones on earth.
shine with per - fect love - li - ness, And fill your home with light.

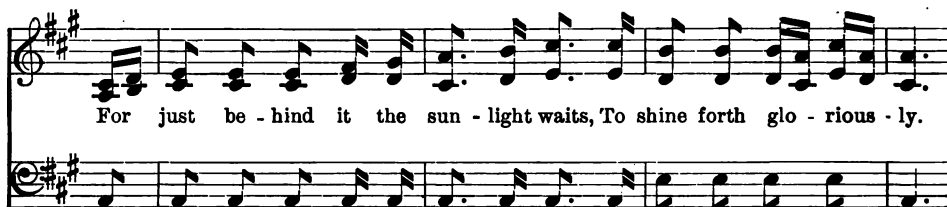


Every Cloud has a Sunny Side.

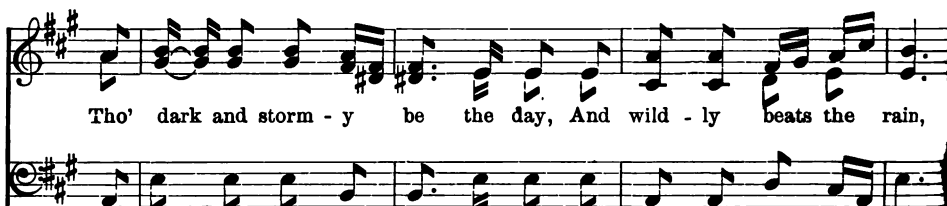
SUNNYSIDE.



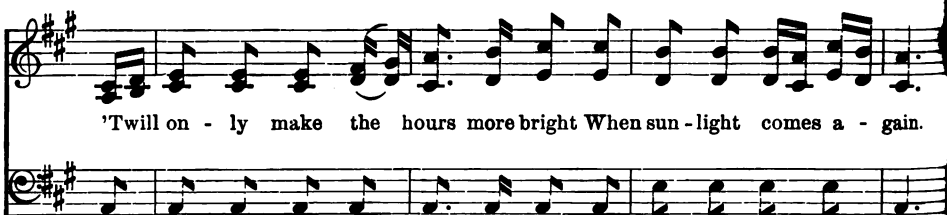
1. Yes, ev - 'ry cloud has a sun - ny side, Tho' dark the cloud may be;



For just be - hind it the sun - light waits, To shine forth glo - rious - ly.

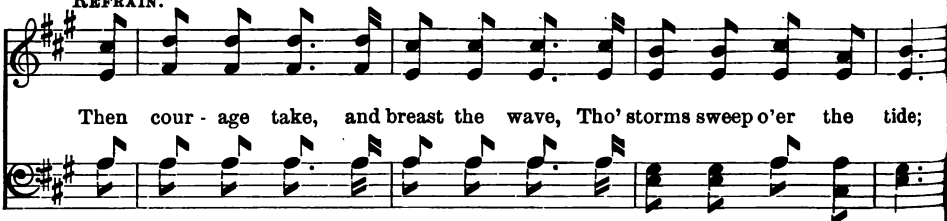


Tho' dark and storm - y be the day, And wild - ly beats the rain,



'Twill on - ly make the hours more bright When sun - light comes a - gain.

REFRAIN.



Then cour - age take, and breast the wave, Tho' storms sweep o'er the tide;

Every Cloud has a Sunny Side.



- 2 Were every day with beauty crowned, 3 If it were summer all the year,
 And every moment blest, And every month were June, [rays
 We might forget, 'mid the joys of earth, Then who would watch for the welcome
 The highest and the best. Of autumn's harvest moon?
 Adversity but makes more clear If winter came not with storms and cold,
 Fair fortune's golden dawn, And lonely, dreary hours,
 Just as we hail, after darkest night, Oh, who would hail, with wild delight,
 The brightest rays of morn. Sweet spring's unfolding flowers?

REFRAIN.

REFRAIN.

183

God is Good.

German.



- 2 Hear the mountain streamlet
 In the solitude,
 With its ripple, saying,
 "God is ever good!"

- 3 In the leafy tree-tops,
 Where no fears intrude,
 Merry birds are singing,
 "God is ever good!"

- 4 Bring, my heart, thy tribute,
 Songs of gratitude;
 While all nature utters,
 "God is ever good!"

184

Little Things.

- 1 Little drops of water,
 Little grains of sand,
 Make the mighty ocean,
 And the pleasant land.
 2 So the little minutes,
 Humble though they be,
 Make the mighty ages
 Of eternity.
 3 Little deeds of kindness,
 Little words of love,
 Help to make earth happy
 Like the heaven above.

Sylvia A. Corney.

1. I heard the rob-in sing-ing His hap-py morning song; I saw his helpmeet

bring-ing Their breakfast to the young; And to me came a whis-per, In winds that soft-ly

fanned the tree: "If God for these so car-eth, Will He not care for thee?"

2 I saw the roses growing
In beauty day by day;
No queen in all her glory,
So lovely in array.
And on their leaves were written
Sweet words of love and trust for me:
"If God so clothed the roses,
Will He not care for thee?"

3 I thank thee, O my Father,
That 'mid life's toil and dust,
The birds and flowers can bring me
Such heavenly hope and trust;
Quickened by faith they whisper
The Master's word in peace to me:
"If God for these so careth,
Will He not care for thee?"

From "The Sunny Side," by permission Wm. A. Pond & Co.

Wm. Newell.

1. { Our Father who art } be thy name. { Thy kingdom come, } earth, as it is in heaven.

2. Give us this day our | daily | bread. || And forgive us our trespasses, as we
forgive | those who | trespass a- | gainst us.

3. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver | us from | evil: || For thine is the
kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for- | ever and | ever. A | men.

VII. TIMES AND SEASONS.

See also

ACROSS THE SNOW-CLAD WASTE, No. 30.

COME FORTH AND BRING YOUR GARLANDS, No. 277.

SHOULD AUTUMN'S GOLDEN DAYS DEPART, No. 286.

187

Hymn of Spring.

German Air.



1. When warmer suns and blue - er skies Proclaim the opening year, What hap - py sounds of
2. Earth with her thousand voi - ces sings Her song of gladsome praise; And ev - 'ry blade of



life a - rise, What hap - py sounds of
grass that springs, And ev - 'ry blade of

life a - rise, What love - ly scenes ap - pear!
grass that springs, God's loving law o - deys.



- 3 The early flowers bloom bright and fair,
Fair shines the morning sky ;
||: The birds make music in the air, :||
The brook goes singing by.
- 4 Like the spring morning, sweet and clear,
That greets our gladdened eyes,
||: The spring of heaven's eternal year :||
Shall bring new earth and skies.

We Plough the Fields.

Arr. from J. A. P. SCHULTZE, by Rev. J. B. DYKES.

1. We plough the fields, and scat - ter The good seed on the land, But it is fed and wa - tered

By God's al - might-y hand; He sends the snow in win - ter, The warmth to swell the grain,

The breez-es and the sun-shine, And soft, re-fresh-ing rain. All good gifts a-round us

Are sent from heav'n a - bove; Then thank the Lord, O, thank the Lord For all . . . his love.

2 He only is the Maker
 Of all things near and far;
 He paints the wayside flower,
 He lights the evening star;
 The winds and waves obey him,
 By him the birds are fed;
 Much more to us, his children,
 He gives our daily bread.
 All good gifts around us
 Are sent from heaven above;
 Then thank the Lord, O, thank the Lord
 For all his love.

3 We thank Thee, O our Father,
 For all things bright and good,
 The seed-time and the harvest,
 Our life, our health, our food.
 Accept the gifts we offer
 For all thy love imparts,
 And,—what Thou most desirest,—
 Our humble, thankful hearts.
 All good gifts around us
 Are sent from heaven above:
 Then thank the Lord, O thank the Lord,
 For all his love!

M. Claudius. Tr. Jane M. Campbell.

1. Come, May, thou love-ly lin-g'rer, And deck the groves a - gain; And let the sil - v'ry
stream - let Glide gen - tly through the plain. We long once more to gath - er The
flow'rets fresh and fair; Sweet May! once more to wan - der, And breathe thy balm - y air.

2 True, winter days have many
And many a dear delight:
We frolic in the snowdrifts,
And then — the winter night,
Around the fire we cluster,
Nor heed the whistling storm;
When all without is dreary,
Our hearts are bright and warm.

3 But oh! when comes the season
For merry birds to sing,
How sweet to roam the meadows,
And feel the breeze of spring.
Then come, sweet May, and bring us
The flow'rets fresh and fair;
We long once more to wander,
And breathe the balmy air.

From the German.


God lives in mine and loves me,
Who else could bring the day,
Who spreads the sleep upon me,
Who gives me hands to play.

2 And when I say "Our Father,"
It seems so far to pray
To think of heaven up yonder,
I can but turn and say:
"Dear Father, close beside me,
I feel you dimly near,
In every face that loves me,
In each kind word I hear."

3 He's the touch of mother's fingers,
So full of love and care;
He's the pleasantness of trying,
The help inside the prayer.
I do not understand it,
But so it seems to be;
There always is that other,
Whom I but dimly see.

Wm. C. Gannett.

1 I read of "many mansions"
Within the House Divine;
I need not go to find them,
For one of them is mine;



1. The sweet June days are come a - gain, With sun and clouds be - tween,



And, fed a - like by sun and rain, The trees grow broad and green:



Spreads broad and green the leaf - y tent, Up - on whose grass - y floor



Our feet, too long in cit - ies pent, Their free - dom find once more.

2 The sweet June days are come again ;
 Once more the glad earth yields
 Her golden wealth of ripening grain,
 And breath of clover fields,
 And deepening shade of summer woods,
 And glow of summer air,
 And winging thoughts, and happy moods
 Of love and joy and prayer.

3 The sweet June days are come again ;
 The birds are on the wing ;
 God's praises, in their loving strain,
 Unconsciously they sing :
 We know who giveth all our good,
 And 'neath the arches dim,
 And ancient pillars of the wood
 We lift our grateful hymn.

Samuel Longfellow



1. The ev - er - chang - ing sea - sons In si - lence come and go ; But Thou, e - ter - nal
2. Oh, by each mer - cy sent us, And by each grief and pain, By bless - ings like the



Fa - ther, No time or change canst know. Oh, pour thy grace up - on us,
sun - shine, And sor - rows like the rain, Our bar - ren hearts make fruit - ful



That we may worthier be, Each year that passes o'er us, And lik - er grow to Thee !
With ev - 'ry good - ly grace, That we thy name may hal - low, And see at last thy face.



193 He that Ruleth His Own Spirit.

To "June Days," No. 191.

A little kingdom I possess,
Where thoughts and feelings dwell;
And very hard I find the task
Of governing it well;
For passion tempts, and troubles me,
A wayward will misleads;
And selfishness its shadow casts
On all my will and deeds.

How can I learn to rule myself
To be the child I should—

Honest and brave, nor ever tire
Of trying to be good?

How can I keep a sunny soul
To shine along life's way?

How can I tune my happy heart
To sweetly sing all day?

3 Dear Father, help me with the love
That casteth out all fear;
Teach me to lean on Thee and feel
That Thou art very near;
That no temptation is unseen,
No childish grief too small,
Since Thou with patience infinite,
Dost soothe and comfort all.

4 I do not ask for any crown,
But that which all may win,
Nor try to conquer any world
Except the one within;
Be Thou my guide until I find,
Led by a tender hand,
Thy happy kingdom in myself,
And dare to take command.

Louisa Alcott.

1. Sum - mer days once more are com - ing, Fra-grance fills the balm - y air;

Birds are sing - ing, in - sects hum - ming, Groves are ring - ing ev - 'ry-where.

Ting'd with sun-shine's ra - diant splen-dor, Flee - cy clouds are gold - en bright; Spring, with view-less

fin-gers ten-der, Paints the blos-soms red and white, Paints the blos-soms red and white.

2 Heavenly love creation blesses,
Nature owns its thrilling kiss;
All that lives and feels confesses
Gratefully this hour of bliss.
Newborn life its hymn is raising
On the mead and in the grove;
Shall not we, too, join in praising
||: Nature's God, the God of love? :||

3 Yes! amidst thy glad creation
Shall our song ascend to Thee;
And with holy exultation
In thy works our joy shall be!
This thy world of bliss and beauty
Evermore will we enjoy;
And in works of childlike duty,
||: All our days for Thee employ.:||

From the German by Chas. T. Brooks.

The Summertime.

Words contributed.

FRANZ ABT.

Lively.

1. Win-ter's reign is past, Sun-shine comes at last, And the earth a-wakes to life and
 2. In the skies a-bove Shines the ten-der love Of the God whom heav'n and earth de-



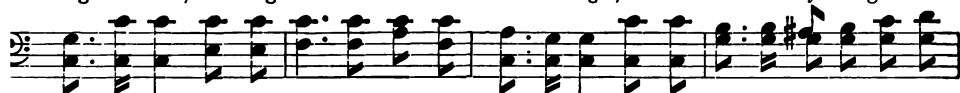
cheer; Flow'rs in beau-ty spring, Hap-py bird-lets sing, For the sum-mer-time once more is
 clare; Not a flow'r that blows, Not a star that glows, But pro-claims his ho-ly will and



here, For the sum-mer-time once more is here. Fields and groves dis-play a ver-dure
 care, But pro-claims his ho-ly will and care. Let our hap-py hearts in grate-ful



pass-ing fair, Ev-'ry breeze sheds perfume on the air, Sounds of life and gladness rise from
 songs u-nite, Prais-ing Him who made the world so bright, And who sends these days of glo-rious



far and near, That the summertime once more is here, That the summertime once more is here.
 warmth and cheer,—That the summer time once more is here, That the summertime once more is here.



The Summer's Flight.

W. NEDELMANN.

1. O the sum-mer, it has flown, And the gar-den breathes de-cay, As the

sere leaf flick-ers down, Buds and blossoms pass a - way. Now the sum-mer sighs fare-

well, With a hush'd and ten-der tone. O fear not, the buds a - gain Will re-

turn to be thine own. O fear not, the buds a - gain Will re - turn to be thine own.

2 O in what a tender light
Do the summers fade and die,
As their spirit takes its flight
In a tranquil ecstasy!
Let us not then mourn the signs
Of this death so sweetly calm;
||: For immortal hope still shines,
Brings to every grief a balm.:||

3 Let us blossom bear and fruit
While the glowing summers last;
And the murmurings confute,
That declare thy joys are past!
For our joys are yet to come;
While in child-like faith we sing
||: Of that fair and heavenly home
Towards which we are journeying.:||

T. T. Lynch, adapted.

Harvest Song.

Joyfully.

Sir GEORGE J. ELVEY.



1. Come, ye thank-ful peo-ple, come, Raise the song of Har-vest-Home; All is safe-ly



gath-ered in, Ere the win-ter storms be-gin; God, our Mak-er, doth pro-vide



For our wants to be sup-plied; Come to God's own tem-ple, come, Raise the song of Harvest-Home.



We ourselves are God's own field,
Fruit unto his praise to yield;
Wheat and tares together sown,
Unto joy or sorrow grown:
First the blade, and then the ear,
Then the full corn shall appear;
Grant, O harvest Lord, that we
Wholesome grain and pure may be!

Then, thou Church triumphant, come,
Raise the song of Harvest-Home!
All are safely gathered in,
Free from sorrow, free from sin;
There forever purified,
In God's garner to abide:
Come, ten thousand angels, come,
Raise the glorious Harvest-Home!

Henry Alford.

Sunbeams glitter, day is come,
Fled are all the fears of night;
Stones will shout, if lips are dumb:
Praise to Thee, great Lord of Life!

2 Bounding in the hearts of men,
Breaking on the glossy sod,
Swells the living tide again
From the flowing founts of God.
Dewy slumber leaves the eyes,
Joy in every soul is rife,
As from death, lo, all things rise,
Praise to Thee, great Lord of Life!

3 Swiftly flies the wing of time,
Soon eternal day will dawn,
Angel choirs in songs sublime
Heralding unfading morn;
Then transfigured evermore,
All the sin of earth forgiven,
Loud we'll sing where saints adore,
Praise to Thee, great Lord of Heaven!

98

Easter Hymn.

Nature wakes and woodlands ring,
Earth and heaven with glory shine;
Glad as birds of dawn we sing,
Brimming o'er with song divine.

A. W. HAMILTON-GELL.

1. Earth be-low is teem - ing, Heaven is bright a - bove; Ev - 'ry brow is beam - in

In the light of love; Ev - 'ry eye re - joi - ces, Ev - 'ry thought is pra

Hap - py hearts and voi - ces Glad - den nights and days. O, Al-might-y Fa - the

Boun - ti - ful and free, Hear our glad thanksgiv - ing, Ris - ing un - to Thee

2 Every youth and maiden
 On the harvest plain,
 Round the wagons laden
 With their golden grain,
 Swell the happy chorus
 On the autumn air,
 Unto Him who o'er us
 Bends with constant care.
 O Almighty Father, etc.

3 For the sun and showers,
 For the rain and dew,
 For the nurturing hours
 Spring and summer knew;
 For the golden autumn,
 And its precious stores,
 For the love that brought them
 Teeming to our doors,
 O Almighty Father, etc.

Harvest Festival.

HUMMEL.

CHARLES ZEUNER.



1. Build up an al - tar to the Lord, O grate - ful hearts of ours !



And shape it of the green - est sward That ev - er drank the showers.

2 Lay all the bloom of gardens there,
And there the orchard fruits ;
Bring golden grain from sun and air,
From earth her goodly roots.

Till every heart the Father own,
And all his will obey !

F. L. Hosmer.

3 And let the common heart keep time
To such an anthem sung,
As never swelled on poet's rhyme
Or thrilled on singer's tongue.

4 A song of praise to Him who filled
The harvests far and near,
And gave each field a double yield
To crown the fruitful year.

J. G. Whittier.

202 Summer Suns are Glowing.

To "Harvest Home," No. 199.

1 Summer suns are glowing
Over land and sea,
Happy light is flowing
Bountiful and free.
Everything rejoices
In the mellow rays,
All earth's thousand voices
Swell the psalm of praise.
REF. O eternal Father, etc.

2 God's free mercy streameth
Over all the world,
And his banner gleameth
Everywhere unfurled.
Broad and deep and glorious
As the heaven above,
Shines in might victorious
His eternal love. REF.

3 We will never doubt Thee
Though Thou veil thy light,
Life is dark without Thee ;
Death with Thee is bright.
Light of Light ! shine o'er us,
On our pilgrim way ;
Go Thou still before us
To the endless day. REF.

201

Jesus.

1 The voice of old by Jordan's flood
Yet floats upon the air ;
We hear it in beatitude,
In parable and prayer.

2 And still the beauty of that life
Shines star-like on our way,
And breathes its calm amid the strife
And burden of to-day.

3 Earnest of life forevermore,
That life of duty here,—
The trust that in the darkest hour
Looked forth and knew no fear !

4 Spirit of Jesus, still speed on !
Speed on thy conquering way,

Autumn Song.

LAST HOPE.

Arr. from GOTTSCHALK.

1. Comes the pleas-ant au-tumntime, And the leaves are get-ting brown;
Loos-ened from their sum-mer hold, They are gen-tly wav-'ring down.

2 What a carpet soft and warm
Make thy in the sheltered ways!
What a splendor on the hills
Banners bright the marching days!

3 Countless as the upper stars
Asters glorify the sod;
And the gentian, crisp and cool,
Lifts its slender cup to God.

4 Homeward from his ripened field
Goes the farmer's loaded wain,
Ruddy with the orchard's yield,
Yellow with the golden grain.

5 Oh, the bounty flowing free,
Oh, the beauty, sweet and rare,
Flowing, shining, year by year,—
Nature, thou art good and fair!

John W. Chadwick. (Adapted.)

2 Let us for each other care,
Each the other's burden bear;
Ready, when reviled, to bless;
Studious of the law of peace.

3 Free from anger, free from pride,
Let us thus in Thee abide;
All the depth of love express,
All the height of holiness.

C. Wesley.

204

Mutual Love.

1 Father! we look up to Thee;
Let us in thy love agree:
Thou who art the God of peace,
Bid contention ever cease.

205

Worship.

1 Lord, before thy presence come,
Bow we down with holy fear:
Call our erring footsteps home,
Let us feel that Thou art near.

2 Wandering thoughts and languid powers
Come not where devotion kneels;
Let the soul expand her stores,
Glowing with the joy she feels.

3 At the portals of thine house,
We resign our earth-born cares:
Nobler thoughts our souls engross,
Songs of praise and fervent prayers.

John Taylor.

A Year of Wonder.

MONKLAND

Arr. by JOHN B. WILKES.

1. Praise to God and thanks-giv - ing! Hearts, bow down, and voi - ces, sing!

Prais - es to the Glo - rious One, All his year of won - der done!

2 Praise him for his budding green,
April's resurrection-scene;
Praise him for the shining hours,
Starring all the land with flowers!

3 Praise him for his summer rain,
Feeding, day and night, the grain:
Praise him for his tiny seed,
Holding all his world shall need!

4 Praise him for his garden root,
Meadow grass and orchard fruit:
Praise for hills and valleys broad,—
Each the Table of the Lord!

5 Praise him, too, for snowy rest,
Falling soft on Nature's breast;
Praise for happy dreams of birth
Brooding in the quiet earth!

6 For his year of wonder done,
Praise to the All-Glorious One!
Hearts, bow down, and voices, sing
Praise and love and thanksgiving!

Wm. C. Gannett.

2 Once again the word comes true,
Lo, he maketh all things new.
Now the dark cold days are o'er,
Light and gladness are before.

3 How our hearts leap with the spring!
How our spirits soar and sing!
Light is victor over gloom,
Life triumphant o'er the tomb.

4 Change, then, mourning into praise,
And, for dirges, anthems raise!
All our fears and griefs shall be
Lost in immortality.

Samuel Longfellow.

208

Invocation.

1 Lo, we stand before thee now
And our silent inward vow
Thou dost hear in that profound,
Where is neither voice nor sound.

2 Not by any outward sign
Dost Thou show thy will divine;
Deep within thy voice doth cry,
And our quickened souls reply.

3 Thou dost hear, and Thou wilt bless
With thy strength and tenderness;
Lo! we come to do thy will;
With thy life our spirits fill.

John W. Chadwick.

207

Resurrection.

1 Lo, the earth is risen again
From the winter's bond and pain!
Bring we flower and leaf and spray
To adorn our holiday.

The Days are Gliding Swiftly by.

J. WESTWOOD TOSH.

1. The days are glid - ing swift - ly by, The days so bright and gold - en,

cres. *p*
In leaf and flow'r the sum - mer writes Her po - em sweet and old - en.

mf *Brightly.*
The gold - en dāys, the long bright days, The glad - dest of the year!

cres.
The green grass springs, the wild bird sings : The sum - mer time is here.

2 The earth is warm with life and joy,
The air is full of splendor,
And unto all the south wind brings
Her message sweet and tender.
The golden days, etc.

3 O Giver of these summer hours!
All nature gives thee praises,

From mountain peak to where the flow'r
Its lowly bloom upraises.
The golden days, etc.

4 And at thy feet we, too, would sing,
With all thy creatures living,
A song of mirth, a song of joy,
A song of glad thanksgiving.
The golden days, etc.

Mrs. F. H. Leland.

VIII. FOLLOWING JESUS.

See also

HAIL THE CROSS OF JESUS, No. 164.

O SUFFERING FRIEND OF HUMAN KIND, No. 224.

O THOU GREAT FRIEND, No. 34.

THE VOICE OF OLD BY JORDAN'S FLOOD, No. 201.

Also

CHRISTMAS AND EASTER HYMNS, NOS. 216 TO 269.

210

Jesus and the Children.

Words Contributed.

ONS LIED.

Tenderly.

1. { "Let the chil-dren come un - to me," Je - sus said, in ac - cents mild, }
2. { And his lov - ing in - vi - ta - tion Was ad - dress'd to ev - 'ry child. }
2. { "Let the chil-dren come un - to me," Still is heard that gen - tle voice ; }
2. { Heed the Mas - ter's kind en - treat - y, Make his paths your ear - ly choice. }

None so poor and none so sin - ful, But he to him - self doth call,
He will help, and teach and bless you, Lead you in - to right - eous ways,

With his arms of love en - folds them, To pro - tect and bless them all.
For his glo - rious ser - vice fit you, Fill your life with joy and praise.

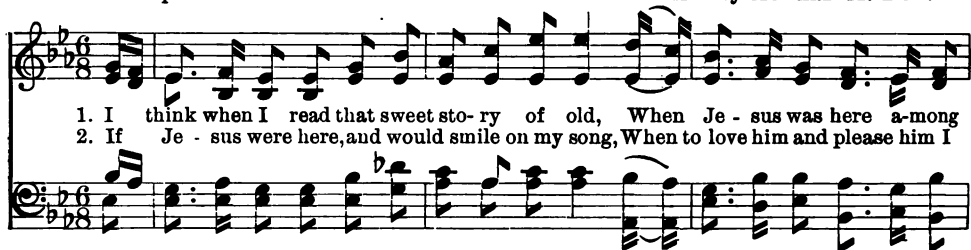
211 I Think When I Read that Sweet Story of Old.

LUKE.

F. G. HUME.

Words adapted.

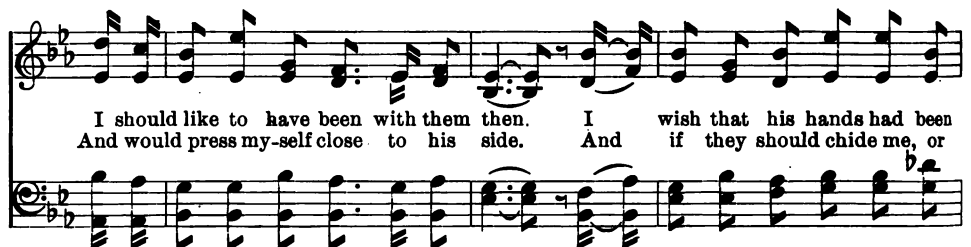
Arr. by HOWARD M. DOW.



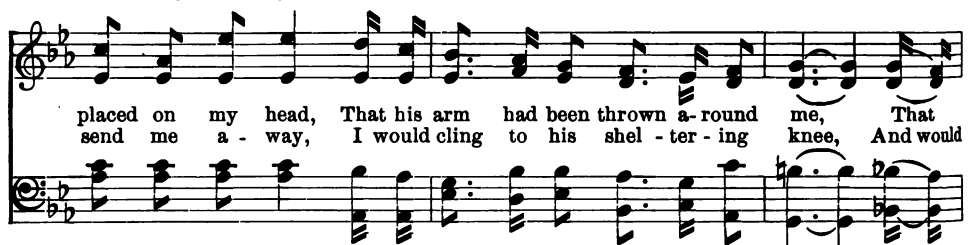
1. I think when I read that sweet sto - ry of old, When Je - sus was here a - mong
2. If Je - sus were here, and would smile on my song, When to love him and please him I



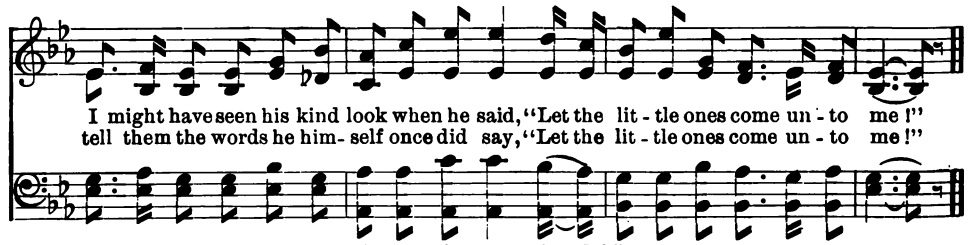
men, How he called lit - tle chil - dren as lambs to his fold,—
tried, With sweet - est ho - san - nas I'd join in the throng,



I should like to have been with them then. I wish that his hands had been
And would press my-self close to his side. And if they should chide me, or



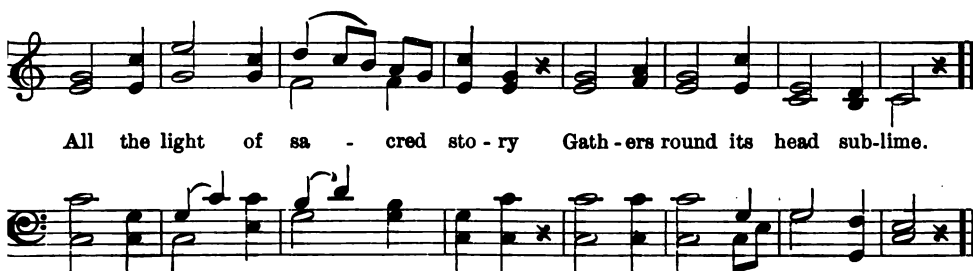
placed on my head, That his arm had been thrown a-round me, That
send me a - way, I would cling to his shel - ter - ing knee, And would



I might have seen his kind look when he said, "Let the lit - tle ones come un - to me!"
tell them the words he him - self once did say, "Let the lit - tle ones come un - to me!"

RATHBUN.

ITHAMAR CONKEY.



- 2 When the woes of life o'ertake me,
 Hopes deceive, and fears annoy,
 Never shall the cross forsake me;
 Lo, it glows with peace and joy.
- 3 When the sun of bliss is beaming
 Light and love upon my way,
 From the cross the radiance streaming
 Adds more lustre to the day.
- 4 Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure,
 By the cross are sanctified:
 Peace is there, that knows no measure,
 Joys that through all time abide.
- 5 In the cross of Christ I glory,
 Towering o'er the wrecks of time;
 All the light of sacred story
 Gathers round its head sublime.

Str John Bourning.

For the soul is dead that slumbers,
 And things are not what they seem.

- 2 Life is real! life is earnest!
 And the grave is not its goal:
 Dust thou art, to dust returnest,
 Was not spoken of the soul.
- 3 Not enjoyment, and not sorrow,
 Is our destined end and way;
 But to act, that each to-morrow
 Find us further than to-day.
- 4 Trust no future, howe'er pleasant;
 Let the dead past bury its dead;
 Act, act, in the living present,
 Heart within, and God o'erhead.

- 5 Let us, then, be up and doing,
 With a heart for any fate;
 Still achieving, still pursuing,
 Learn to labor and to wait.

Henry W. Longfellow.

- 1 Tell me not, in mournful numbers,
 Life is but an empty dream:

1. { Who would not love him, pure and ho - ly, Who first loved us so ten - der - ly?
And give to him their heart's de - vo - tion, Who gave him-self our souls to free.

O Je - sus, fair - est born of earth! We hail the day which gave thee birth.

- 2 What tongue can speak the wondrous beauty
Of his redeeming word of power?
Yet fairer still, still more persuasive,
The gospel of his life's brief hour.
O Jesus, through our earthly day,
Be thou to us the life, the way!
- 3 How can we render grateful homage
To him who came our life to bless?
Save that, like him, we give our service
To truth and love and righteousness.
O Jesus, child of God divine!
Be ours a spirit like to thine!

Words contributed.

Copyright © C. W. W.

German.

Tenderly.

1. Bless - ing on thee, gra - cious Lord! Ev - 'ry child shall bless thy name,

For each gen - tle look and word, When to thee the chil - dren came.

- 2 Happy child, upon whose head,
As he sat upon thy knee,
Thy kind hand was softly laid,
Blessing him,— how tenderly!

- 3 Hark! that voice is raised in prayer,
Which could still the maniac wild;
Lo, that mighty hand is there,
Laid in blessing on a child!

W. H. Furness, D.D.

IX. CHRISTMAS CAROLS.

: also

AGAIN THE ANGEL SONG WE HEAR, NO. 320.

CHILD JESUS CAME, NO. 258.

16

Silent Night.

CHRISTMAS EVE.

German Air.



1. Si - lent night! peace - ful night! All things sleep, shep - herds keep



Watch on Bethlehem's si - lent hill; And un - seen, while all is still,



An - gels watch a - bove, An - gels watch a - bove.



2 Bright the star shines afar,
Guiding travelers on their way;
Who their gold and incense bring,
Offerings to the promised King,
||: Child of David's line. :||

3 Light around! joyous sound!
Angel voices wake the air;
Glory be to God in heaven,
Peace on earth to you is given;
||: Lo! the Christ is born! :||

Words from the German.

It Came Upon the Midnight Clear.

HOPKINS.

Adapted from MENDELSSOHN by E. J. HOPKINS.

1. It came up - on the midnight clear, That glorious song of old, From an-gels bending

near the earth, To touch their harps of gold; "Peace on the earth, good-will to men, From

heav'n's all-gra-cious King; The world in solemn stillness lay, To hear the an - gels sing!

- 2 Still through the cloven skies they come, 3 O ye, beneath life's crushing load
 With peaceful wings unfurled; Whose forms are bending low,
 And still their heavenly music floats Who toil along the climbing way,
 O'er all the weary world: With painful steps and slow,—
 Above its sad and lowly plains Look now; for glad and golden hours
 They bend on hovering wing, Come swiftly on the wing:
 And ever o'er its Babel sounds Oh, rest beside the weary road,
 The blessed angels sing. And hear the angels sing!

- 4 For, lo! the days are hastening on
 By prophet bards foretold,
 When with the ever circling years
 Comes round the age of gold:
 When Peace shall over all the earth
 Its ancient splendors fling,
 And the whole world give back the song
 Which now the angels sing.

Edmund Hamilton Sears.

It Came Upon the Midnight Clear.

(*Alternative Tune*)

A. BRAUN.



It came up - on the mid-night clear, That glo - rious song of old, From



an - gels bend - ing near the earth, To touch their harps of gold; "Peace



on the earth, good-will to men, From heav'n's all-gra-cious King! "The world in sol - emn



still - ness lay To hear the an - gels sing, To hear the an - gels sing.



A Hymn for Christmas.

ADESTE FIDELIS.

J. G. WHITTIER.

J. READING

In strict time. VOICES IN UNISON.

1. Sound o - ver all wa - ters, reach out from all lands, Tl
 2. Blow, bu - gles of bat - tle, the march - es of peace; Ea
 3. With glad ju - bi - la - tions, bring hope to the na - tions, Tl

cho - rus of voi - ces, the clasp - ing of hands; Sing hymns that were sung by
 west, north and south, let the long quar - rel cease. O sing ye the song that
 dark night is end - ing, and dawn has be - gun; Rise, hope of the a - ges,

stars of the morn, . . . Sing songs of the an - gels wh
 an - gels be - gan, . . . Sing glo - ry to God . . . at
 rise like the sun; . . . All speech flow to mu - sic, a

rit.

Je - sus was born, Sing songs of the an - gels when Je - sus was born.
good - will to man, Sing glo - ry to God and good - will to man !
hearts beat as one, All speech flow to mu - sic, all hearts beat as one.

8vi. *rit.*

19

Christmas Bells.

J. T.

UNISON. HARMONY.

1. I heard the bells on Christ-mas Day Their old fa - mil - iar car - ols play, And
wild and sweet, The words re - peat Of peace on earth, good - will to men !

Copyright O. W. W.

I thought how, as the day had come, 3 So ringing, singing on its way,
The belfries of all christendom The world revolves from night to day,
Had rolled along A voice, a chime,
The unbroken song A chant sublime
Of peace on earth, good-will to men ! Of peace on earth, good-will to men !

4 Now peal the bells more loud and deep :

“God is not dead ; nor doth He sleep !

The Wrong shall fail,

The Right prevail,

With peace on earth, good-will to men ! ”

H. W. Longfellow.

Soft-ly now, on an-gel pin-ions, Draw'st thou near-er, Ho-ly Night, And I hear the

joy - bells ring-ing, See the win - dows all a - light. E'en the hum-blest home re - joi-ces,

While, in ac-cents clear and strong, To the Christ-child children's voi-ces Lift their thankful

hearts in song; To the Christ-child children's voi-ces Lift their thank-ful hearts in song.

Copyright C. W. W.

2 With a fulness of sweet music,
 Heavenly glow on plain and height,
 As the world at first beheld thee
 Thou returnest, Holy Night.
 When in starlight, 'neath the shadows,
 Palm-trees rustling soft above,
 ||: Heaven and earth were interchanging
 Messages of peace and love. :||

3 There, from rosy-tinted portals,
 Oped by God's almighty hand,
 Issued forth celestial radiance,
 Shining over sea and land.
 Forms angelic, swift descending,
 Brought glad tidings to the earth,
 ||: While the heights and depths resounding
 Told a heavenly Saviour's birth. :||

Jesus.

ST. SYLVESTER.

JOHN B. DYKES.

1. Je - sus, by thy sim - ple beau - ty, By thy depth of love un - known,
We are drawn to earn - est du - ty, We come near the Fa - ther's throne.

When we read the thrilling pages
Of that life so pure and true,
Stars of hope across the ages,
Rise in glory on our view.

Faith and hope and love shine o'er us,
Make our daily lives divine;
Friend and Brother gone before us,
Be our thoughts and deeds like thine.

Fanny Fagan.

||: And in this exultant chorus
Children's voices, too, may share. :||

2 Childhood's treasures are thy giving,
Sunny days and happy hours,
Daisied meadows in the spring-time,
Roses in the summer bowers;
Food and raiment, home and shelter,
Sleep for wearied eye and limb,
||: Dawning day, and happy waking
To the birds' sweet morning hymn. :||

3 Here assembled for thy worship,
We would lift our thankful song,
Praising still thy loving-kindness,
Praying to be kept from wrong.
Teach our hearts to feel thy mercy,
Keep us ever near to Thee;
||: May we trust in Thee, our Father,
And thy faithful children be. :||

22

All Things Bless Thee.

To "Holy Night," No. 220.

All things bless Thee, God most holy,
To thy feet their worship bring;
Thou art worthy of all praises,
Ever-blessed, glorious King.
Earth and air, and ocean's fulness,
All thy power and love declare,

To "Holy Night."

Lo, sweet Mary's child adoring,
Orient kings, with myrrh and gold,
Kneelt beside the happy shepherds,
Guided by the star of old.
While the holy mother, bending
O'er the babe upon her knee,
As its wondrous gaze fell on her,
Thrilled with nameless ecstasy. :||

5 Holy Night, in starry splendor
Solemn rising on our eyes,
Oh, within our hearts rise also,
Star of Life, in us arise!
See, the earth and skies are radiant,
Love's own light doth on us fall!
||: Peace shall yet descend to bless us,
Love shall be enthroned o'er all. :||

From the German of R. Prutz, by C. W. Wendte.

Happy Christmas.

CAROL.

C. W. W.
Joyously.

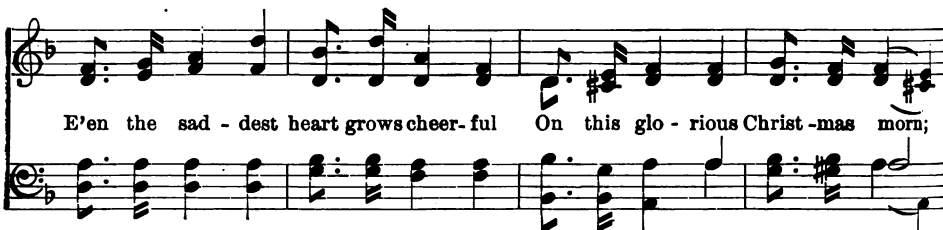
C. W. WENDTE.




1. Hap - py Christ-mas! Hap - py Christ-mas! Hear thy mu - sic on the air!



Bells are ring - ing, chil - dren sing - ing, Love and glad - ness ev - 'ry - where.



E'en the sad - dest heart grows cheer - ful On this glo - rious Christ - mas morn;



While a - bove the sweet voic'd an - gels Sing for joy that Je - sus Christ is born.

REFRAIN



Hap - py Christ - mas! Hap - py Christ - mas! Hear thy mu - sic

Happy Christmas.



2 Not alone in far Judea,
Under Bethlehem's starlit skies;
In our hearts and homes the Christ-
child,
Born anew, in beauty lies.
Angel songs and pious raptures,
Humble folk and kings of earth,
Joyous tidings, holy visions, [birth.
Greet once more, Messiah's hallow'd
REFRAIN. Happy Christmas, etc.

3 Born anew in hearts made tender,
Born anew in hearts made glad;
To foretell the reign of goodness,
And the downfall of the bad.
Truth shall triumph over falsehood;
Right be victor over wrong;
Christian hearts! believe, acclaim it!
Chant it in your grateful Christmas
song!
REFRAIN. Happy Christmas, etc.

24

Christ's Example.

FEDERAL STREET.

H. K. OLIVER.



Gethsemane's sad-midnight scene,
The faithless friends, the exulting
foes,
The thorny crown, the insult keen,
The scourge, the cross, before thee
rose.

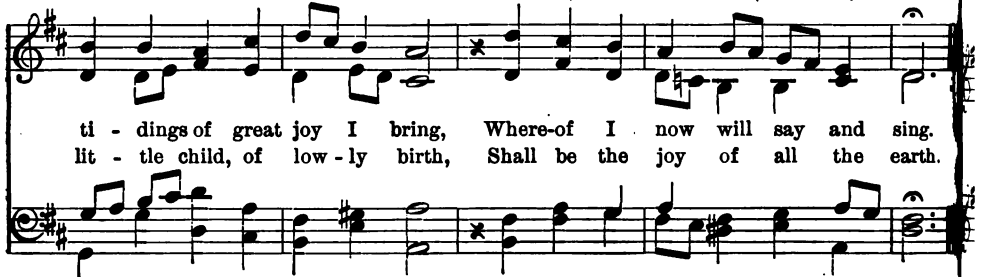
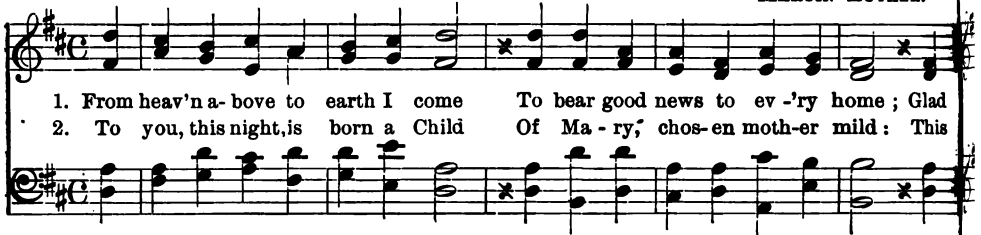
Did not thy spirit shrink dismayed,
As the dark vision o'er it came;

And though in sinless strength arrayed,
Turn shuddering from the death of
shame?

4. Onward, like thee, through scorn and
dread,

May we our Father's call obey,
Steadfast thy path of duty tread,
And rise through death to endless day!

Stephen G. Bulfinch.



- 3 Welcome to earth, thou noble guest,
Through whom e'en wicked men are blest!
Thou com'st to share our misery,
What shall we render, Lord, to thee?
- 2 "What means that star?" the shepherds
said,
"That brightens thro' the rocky glen"
And angels, answering overhead,
Sang, "Peace on earth, good will to
men!"
- 4 Ah, dearest Jesus, Holy Child,
Make thee a bed, soft, undefiled,
Within my heart, that it may be
A quiet chamber kept for thee.
- 3 'Tis eighteen hundred years and more
Since those sweet oracles were dumb
We wait for him like them of yore;
Alas, he seems so slow to come!
- 5 My heart for very joy doth leap,
My lips no more can silence keep;
I too must sing with joyful tongue
That sweetest ancient cradle-song:
- 4 But it was said in words of gold,
No time or sorrow e'er shall dim,
That little children might be bold,
In perfect trust to come to him.
- 6 Glory to God in highest heaven,
Who unto man his son hath given!
While angels sing with pious mirth,
A glad New Year to all the earth.
- 5 All round about our feet shall shine
A light like that the wise men saw,
If we our loving wills incline
To that sweet Life that is the Law.

Martin Luther.

Written for his little son Hans, 1535.

- 1 "What means this glory round our feet,"
The Magi mused, "more bright than
morn?"
- 7 For they who to their childhood cling,
And keep their natures fresh as morn,
Once more shall hear the angels sing,
"To-day the Prince of Peace is born."
- And voices chanted clear and sweet,
"To-day the Prince of Peace is born!"

James Russell Lowell

Written for the Children's Festival at the Church of the Disciples, Boston, 1866.

Spirited.

1. God give ye mer - ry Christ-mas - tide, Ye gen - tle peo - ple all! And



in your mer - ry mak - ing may No e - vil chance be - fall: Re -



joice! for once at Beth - le-hem While shepherds knelt to pray, Our bless-ed Mas-ter



Je - sus Christ Was born on Christ - mas day, Was born on Christ-mas day.



2 Ye hang the twining wintergreen,
The glad homefires ye light,
And cheery Merry Christmas keep,
With hearts and voices bright;
But in a stall at Bethlehem,
Where simple shepherds pray,
Our blessed Master Jesus Christ
||: Was born on Christmas day. :||

3 God give ye merry Christmastide,
And give ye all to see
How blessed 'tis to give and know
The grace of charity;
Rejoice! for once at Bethlehem,
To give his life away,
Our blessed Master Jesus Christ
||: Was born on Christmas day. :||

Traditional.

German.

1. Gen - tle Je - sus, pure and. ho - ly, Once thou wast a lit - tle

child, Cra-dled in a man-ger low - ly, O'er it watched thy moth - er

mild. So while Ma - ry, bend-ing o'er thee, Wait - ed for the com-ing

morn, An-gels sang the joy-ous sto - ry: "Lo! the Prince of Peace is born!"

- 2 High in heav'n's blue deep above thee,
 Rose that bright and morning star;
 As the wise men knelt before thee,
 Bringing treasures from afar;
 While the happy shepherds following
 Where the angels led the way,
 At the shrine they bowed adoring,
 Where the babe in beauty lay.
- 3 Gentle Jesus, pure and holy,
 Still the angels lead to thee;
 And the children follow gladly
 To the child of Galilee.
 Like the wise men, gifts we bring thee,
 Like the shepherds, we adore,
 Like the angels, songs we sing thee,
 Love and praise forevermore.

Words by permission of Wm. A. Pond & Co.

Charles W. Ward

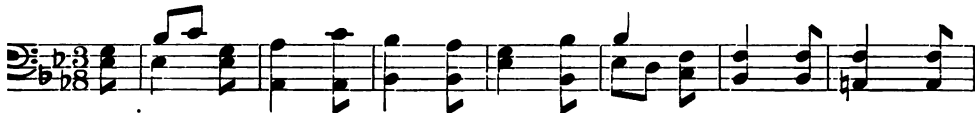
229 Benedicamus Domino. (Let Us Bless the Lord.)

CAROL.

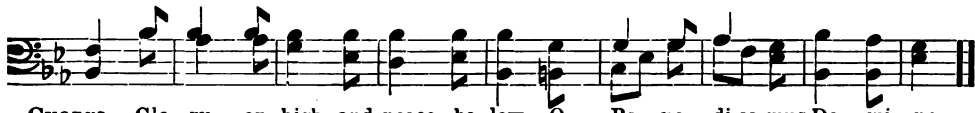
German.



1. As I kept watch be - side my sheep, An an - gel brought me news to
2. He said, the child lies in the stall, But he shall bless the wide world



keep. He said, There shall be born this night A lit - tle child of love and light.
all. I saw the stall and ho - ly child; I could not leave that pres - ence mild.



CHORUS.—Glo - ry on high, and peace be - low, O Be - ne - di - ca - mus Do - mi - no.

3 The child upon me turned his eye,
And in his hand my heart laid I.
When I went home the child with me
Went, and would never parted be.

1 O holy child, I hallow thee,
And joyful is my heart in me.
Glory on high, and peace below,
O Benedicamus Domino!

Words from the German by Jas. Vila Blake.

2 Canst thou count the gnat-swarmssporting
In the summer noontide's glow?

Canst thou count the fishes darting
Through the cooling flood below?
God, the Lord of all, hath named
them,

When for life and joy He framed
them;

In his love they live and move,
In his love they live and move.

230

The Stars.

To "Gentle Jesus," No. 228.

1 Canst thou count the stars up yonder,
In the blue and heavenly tent?
Canst thou count the clouds that wander
Through the boundless firmament?
God, the Lord, their number telleth,
That not one before Him faileth
Of the bright and boundless host,
Of the bright and boundless host.

3 Canst thou count the children, daily
Rising from their pillowed rest,
Like the bird upspringing gaily,
When at morn he leaves his nest?
God in heaven o'er each rejoices,
Whispering in their happy voices:
"God is love, and God loves thee!"
"God is love, and God loves thee!"

Translated from the German by Chas. T. Brooks.

Hark! a Burst of Heavenly Music.

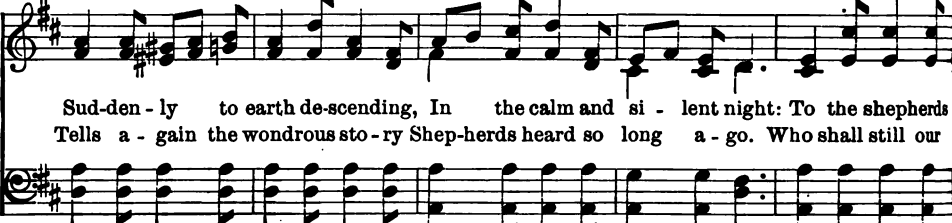
CAROL.

Mrs. N. M. MEIGS.

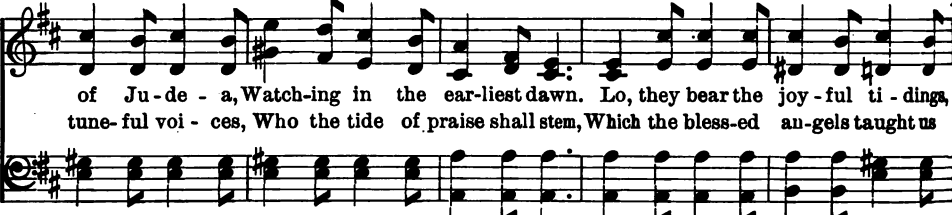
F. SCHILLING.



1. Hark! a burst of heav'n-ly mu - sic, From a band of ser - aphs bright,
2. Lo! the joy - ful Christ-mas morn - ing, Break-ing o'er the world be - low,



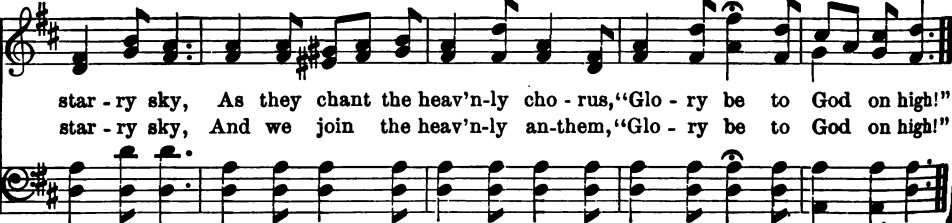
Sud-den - ly to earth de-scending, In the calm and si - lent night: To the shepherds
Tells a - gain the wondrous sto - ry Shep-herds heard so long a - go. Who shall still our



of Ju - de - a, Watch-ing in the ear-liest dawn. Lo, they bear the joy - ful ti - dings,
tune-ful voi - ces, Who the tide of praise shall stem, Which the bless-ed an-gels taught us



Je - sus, Prince of Peace is born! Sweet and clear those an - gel voi - ces, Echo-ing thro' the
In the fields of Beth - le-hem? Hark! we hear a - gain the cho - rus, Ring-ing thro' the



star - ry sky, As they chant the heav'n-ly cho - rus, "Glo - ry be to God on high!"
star - ry sky, And we join the heav'n-ly an - them, "Glo - ry be to God on high!"

We Three Kings of Orient Are.

CAROL.

ALL.

Words and music by JOHN H. HOPKINS, JR.



We three Kings of O - rient are: Bear-ing gifts we trav - erse a-far, Field and foun-tain,



CHORUS.



noor and mountain, Following yonder star. O Star of won-der, Star of might, Star with



roy - al beau-ty bright, Westward leading, still pro-ceeding, Guide us to thy per-fect light!



PARD.

orn a King on Bethlehem's plain,
old I bring to crown him again;
ing forever, ceasing never,
ver us all to reign.

O Star of wonder, etc.

CHOR.

rancincense to offer have I;
weetness he from out of the sky,
ife renewing, earth imbuing,—
lory to God on high!

O Star of wonder, etc.

THAZAR.

lyrrh is mine: its bitter perfume
reathes a life of gathering gloom;
orrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying,
ealed in the stone-cold tomb.

O Star of wonder, etc.

lories then on him shall arise,
ges hail his sacrifice!
allelujah! Hallelujah!
ver the earth replies.

O Star of wonder, etc.

233 Out of Every Clime and People.

To "Hark! a Burst of Heavenly Music."

1 Out of every clime and people,

Under every holy name,

Is the everlasting gospel,

Good and glad for aye the same;

So we, in our happy Christmas,

Breathe the universal creed,

Clasping hands with distant ages,

In a brotherhood indeed.

CHO. Hark! we hear again the chorus,

Echoing through the starry sky,

And we join the heavenly anthem,

"Glory be to God on high!"

2 Sing aloud, then, hearts and voices,

Shout, O new world, free and strong;

Hail of Light the deathless triumph,

Join the old world's birthday song:

"Glory be to God the Highest!

Peace on earth, good will to men!"

'Twas the morning stars that pealed it,

Let the world respond again.

CHO. Hark! we hear again, etc.

Samuel Longfellow, except Chorus.

Mary's Cradle Song.

ADAM GEIBEL.

Tenderly.

1. Sleep, my lit - tle Je - sus, On thy bed of hay, . . While the shep-herds

a tempo.

home - ward Jour - ney on their way. . . Moth - er is thy shep - herd And

*rit.**a tempo.*

will her vig - il keep : Did the voi - ces wake thee ? 0

REFRAIN.

dim. rit.

sleep, my Je - sus, sleep ! Soft - ly sleep, sweetly sleep, My Je - sus, sleep !

dim. rit.

2 Sleep, my little Jesus,
While thou art my own !
Ox and ass thy neighbors,—
Shalt thou have a throne ?
Will they call me blessed ?
Shall I stand and weep ?
Be it far, Jehovah !
O, sleep, my Jesus, sleep !
REFRAIN. Softly sleep, etc.

3 Sleep, my little Jesus,
Wonder-baby mine !
Well the singing angels
Greet thee as divine.
Through my heart, as heaven,
Low the echoes sweep
Of Glory to Jehovah !
O sleep, my Jesus, sleep !
REFRAIN. Softly sleep, etc.

Wm. C. Gannett, except Refrain.

Happy Christmas Day.

CAROL.

GEO. F. ROOT.
From "Under the Palms."*Andantino.*

1. With joy we greet thy glad re - turn, O hap - py day! O
D.C. Then bay and pine with hol - ly twine, O hap - py day! O

hap - py day! Where-on the Prince of Peace was born, Hap - py Christmas day!
hap - py day! High o - ver all thy fes - ti - val, Hap - py Christmas day!

With - out the winds of win - ter blow, On Christmas day! On Christ - mas day! But

bright with - in the fire - sides glow, Hap - py Christ - mas day!

FINE.

From heart to heart the greetings flow, 3 Nor time shall dim our love for him,

On Christmas day! On Christmas day!

As up and down the people go,

Happy Christmas day!

Within, the trees are blossoming,

O happy day! O happy day!

All bright with Love's eternal spring,

Happy Christmas day!

While hut and hall keep festival,

On Christmas day! On Christmas day!

And crown with cheer the waning year,

Happy Christmas day!

O happy day! O happy day!

Whose lowly birth gave joy to earth,

Happy Christmas day!

Still shines for us the star that led,

O happy day! O happy day!

The magi to the manger-bed,

Happy Christmas day!

And grows more clear with every year,

O happy day! O happy day!

The joyful word the shepherds heard,

Happy Christmas day!

1. O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, How still we see thee lie!

A - bove thy deep and dream - less sleep The si - lent stars go by;

Yet in thy dark streets shin - eth The ev - er - last - ing Light;

The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to - night!

By permission.

- 2 For Christ is born of Mary;
And gathered all above,
While mortals sleep, the angels keep
Their watch of wondering love.
O morning stars! together
Proclaim the holy birth,
And praises sing to God the King,
And peace to men on earth!
- 3 How silently, how silently
The wondrous gift is given!
So God imparts to human hearts
The blessings of his heaven.

- No ear may hear his coming;
But in this world of sin,
Where meek souls will receive him still,
The dear Christ enters in.
- 4 O holy Child of Bethlehem!
Descend to us, we pray;
Cast out our sin and enter in,—
Be born in us to-day!
We hear the Christmas angels
The great glad tidings tell,—
Oh, come to us, abide with us,
Our Lord Emmanuel!

Phillips Brooks

The First Nowell.

CHRISTMAS CAROL.

Traditional.

mf

1. The first Now-ell the an-gel did say Was to cer-tain poor
2. They look-ed up and saw a star, Shin-ing in the

shep-herds, in fields as they lay, In fields where they lay keep-ing their
East be-yond them far, And to the earth it gave great

CHORUS. *ff*

sheep, On a cold win-ter's night that was so deep. Now-ell, Now-
light, And so it con-tin-ued both day and night.

ell, Now-ell, Now-ell, Born is the King of Is-ra-el.

3 And by the light of that same star,
Three Wise Men came from country far;
To seek for a king was their intent,
And to follow the star wherever it went.
CHO. Nowell, etc.

5 Then did they know assuredly,
Within that house the King did lie,
One entered in then for to see,
And found the Babe in poverty.
CHO. Nowell, etc.

4 This star drew nigh to the north-west,
O'er Bethlehem it took its rest,
And there it did both stop and stay,
Right o'er the place where Jesus lay.
CHO. Nowell, etc.

6 Then entered in those Wise Men three,
Most reverently upon their knees,
And offered there, in his presence,
Both gold, and myrrh, and frankincense
CHO. Nowell, etc.

Child Jesus Comes.

CAROL.

RICHARD HOL.

Lively.

1. Child Je - sus comes from heav'n a-bove To bless the win - try earth, Our

hap - py voi - ces blend in song To hail a sav - iour's birth! Let

ev-'ry heart its trib-ute bring, With grateful joy its prais-es sing, Sing prais - es, sing

prais-es un-to God! Child Je - sus to - day on earth is born!

2 Full many a gift at Christmas time
 Child Jesus doth bestow,
 But none so precious or so fair
 As his dear self we know.
 Then grateful let our voices ring,
 Praise God with happy carolling,
 Sing praises, sing praises unto God!
 Child Jesus to-day on earth is born!

3 In every Christian heart and home,
 Child Jesus is reborn,
 O let us seek like him to grow
 On this fair Christmas morn.
 By true and loving lives may we
 Each strive a Christmas gift to be;
 Sing praises, sing praises unto God!
 Child Jesus to-day on earth is born!

Words Contributed.

O Happy Day.

CAROL.

Mrs. A. T. COBB.

1. Hap-py day! O! hap-py day! Ev-er joy-ful be the morn Ush-ered in with

an- gel song, When the Christ on earth was born;

Born in love and pur - i - ty,
Born our souls from sin to free. "Glo-ry be to God on high, Peace on earth, Good will to men."

2 Holy day, O holy day!

When, in heavenly light and grace,
Jesus came, God's messenger,
Came to bless the human race;
Speaking words of truth and cheer,
Doing deeds of kindness here.
"Glory be to God," etc.

3 Christmas day, O Christmas day!

Heart and voice to heaven we raise,
As we lift in church and home
Joyous carols, hymns of praise;
Singing with the angel choir,
Every loving heart's desire;
"Glory be to God," etc.

Blessed is He Who Cometh.

MESSIAS.

CH. GOUNOD.

Adagio. Solo.

Bless - ed is he . . . who come - eth in . . . the name of . . . the

Lord, in . . . the name, in . . . the name of the Lord.

QUARTET.

pp Bless - ed is he . . . who com - eth in . . . the name of . . . the Lord,

cres. *dim.* in the name of . . . the Lord, who com - eth . . . in the

Blessed is He Who Cometh.



241

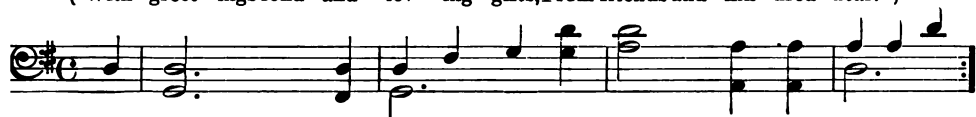
Christmas Day.

CAROL.

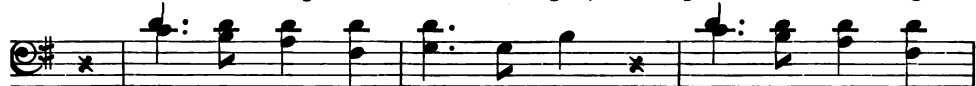
C. K. v. D. C.



1. { Fair Christ - mas Day has come a - gain, With glad - ness and with cheer, {
 { With greet - ings fond and lov - ing gifts, From friends and kin - dred dear. }



Then let us sing with hearts of glee, Our praise and thanks right



mer - ri - ly, For Christ - mas Day is here, Fair Christ - mas Day is here.



- 2 If every day were Christmas Day,
 How bright the world would be,
 With kindly thoughts and gentle words,
 And actions brotherly !
 Then care and strife would far depart,
 And joy would reign in every heart,
 With Christmas ever here.
 Fair Christmas ever here.
- 3 'Tis we ourselves make Christmas Day,
 And not the changing year.
 Our words of love, our actions kind,
 Will bring it ever near.
 The seasons come, the seasons go,
 If Christian love abide below,
 Then Christmas Day is here,
 Fair Christmas Day is here.

GOULD.

J. E. GOULD.

1. Calm, on the lis - t'ning ear of night, Come heav'n's me - lo - dious strains;

Where · wild Ju - de - a stretch-es far Her sil - ver - man - tled plai

2 Celestial choirs, from courts above,
Shed sacred glories there;
And angels, with their sparkling lyres,
Make music on the air.

3 The answering hills of Palestine
Send back the glad reply;
And greet, from all their holy heights,
The Dayspring from on high.

4 O'er the blue depths of Galilee
There comes a holier calm;
And Sharon waves, in solemn praise,
Her silent groves of palm.

5 "Glory to God!" the sounding skies
Loud with their anthems ring;
"Peace to the earth, good-will to men,
From heaven's eternal King!"

6 Light on thy hills, Jerusalem!
The Saviour now is born!
And bright, on Bethlehem's joyous plains,
Breaks the first Christmas morn.

Edmund Hamilton Sears.

Unseals the eyelids of the morn,
And pours increasing day.

2 This day be grateful homage paid,
And loud hosannas sung;
Let gladness dwell in every heart,
And praise on every tongue.

3 Ten thousand differing lips shall join
To hail this welcome morn,
Which scatters blessings from its wing
To nations yet unborn.

Anna Lætitia Barbauld

244

Seed and Fruit.

1 The bud will soon become a flower,
The flower become a seed:
Then seize, O youth, the present hour;
Of that thou hast most need.

2 Do thy best always,— do it now,—
For in the present time,
As in the furrows of a plough,
Fall seeds of worth or crime.

3 The sun and rain will ripen fast
Each seed that thou hast sown;
And every act and word at last
Will by its fruits be known.

243

The Day of Days.

1 Again the Lord of life and light
Awakes the kindling ray;

Christmas Chimes.

CAROL.

W. F. SHERWIN.



1. Float - ing on the morn - ing breez - es Comes the chime of Christ - mas bells,

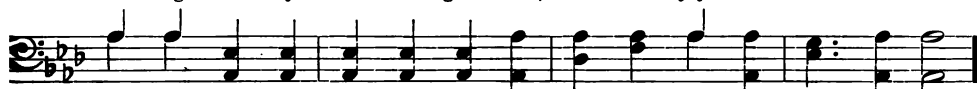


D.C. "Un - to you is born a Sav - iour, Let the world take heart a - gain,



FINE.

Thrill - ing ev - 'ry heart with glad - ness, As their joy - ous mu - sic swells.



Glo - ry in the high - est, glo - ry! Peace on earth, good - will to men!"



List the sto - ry they are tell - ing Of the Christ Child's won - drous birth;



D.C.

While the loud re - sound - ing car - ol Wakes glad ech - oes up - on earth.



2 From a thousand steeples ringing,
Blending with our thankful song,
Joy on earth and joy in heaven,
Is the strain their notes prolong.
Christ is born; the world is rolling
Out of darkness into light;
Peace shall still the wild war-music,
Sin and wrong give place to right.

3 Christmas bells, ne'er cease your chiming,
Pealing over land and sea;
Until human lives responding,
Shall make real your prophecy;
Until love and faith, triumphant,
Sway the hearts of all mankind,
And the world's fierce strife and clamor
Rest and peace forever find.

REF. For to you is born a Saviour, etc.

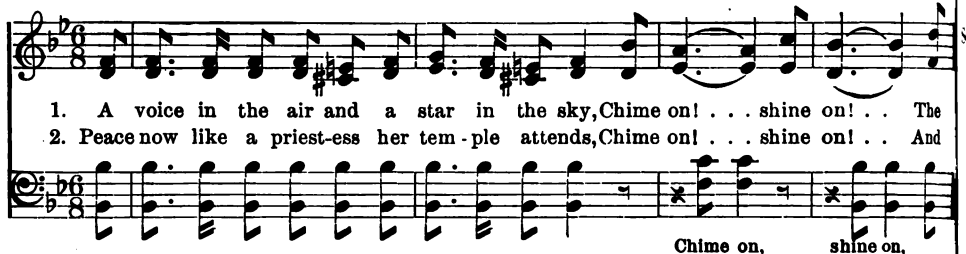
REF. For to us is born a Saviour, etc.

Words Adapted.

Chime on, Shine on.

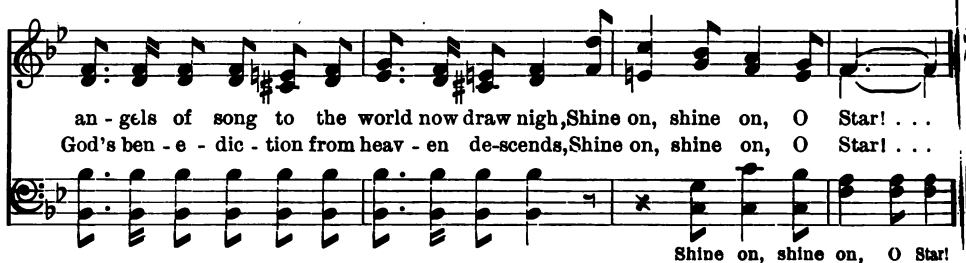
CAROL.

G. F. Root.



1. A voice in the air and a star in the sky, Chime on! . . . shine on! . . . The
 2. Peace now like a priest-ess her tem-ple attends, Chime on! . . . shine on! . . . And

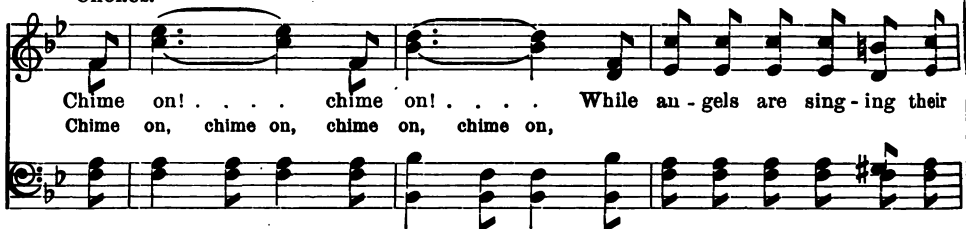
Chime on, shine on,



an-gels of song to the world now draw nigh, Shine on, shine on, O Star! . . .
 God's ben-e-dic-tion from heav-en de-scends, Shine on, shine on, O Star! . . .

Shine on, shine on, O Star!

CHORUS.



Chime on! chime on! While an-gels are sing-ing their
 Chime on, chime on, chime on, chime on,



prais-es a-bove, Shine on! shine on! Bright Star of his love.
 Shine on, shine on, shine on, Bright star, bright star of his love.

3 Chime on, while the angels are singing above,
 Chime on, shine on!
 The heavenly Child brings the gift of his love,
 Shine on, shine on, O Star!
 CHO. Chime on, etc.

4 Our hearts, in their gladness, still echo the song,
 Chime on! shine on!
 Our jubilant voices his praises prolong,
 Shine on, shine on, O Star!
 CHO. Chime on, etc.

X. EASTER CAROLS.

we also

BREAKS THE JOYFUL EASTER DAWN, No. 130.

LO, THE DAY OF GOD IS BREAKING, No. 142.

LO, THE EARTH IS RISEN AGAIN, No. 207.

NATURE WAKES AND WOODLANDS RING, No. 198.

THE MOURNERS CAME AT BREAK OF DAY, No. 249.

THERE IS A HAPPY HOME, No. 282.

WELCOME, HAPPY MORNING, No. 140.

47

Easter Hymn.

DUKE STREET.

JOHN HATTON.

The first system of the musical score for 'The Rose Tree' is written in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). The melody consists of a series of eighth and sixteenth notes, starting on G4 and ending on G4. The lyrics 'The Rose Tree' are written below the first measure.

1. O hap-py, ho - ly Eas - ter morn, What promise lights thy ra - diant sky!

The first system of the musical score for 'The Rose Tree' is written in 2/4 time with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#). The melody is on a single staff, and the accompaniment is on a single staff. The melody begins with a quarter note G4, followed by a quarter note A4, then a quarter note B4, and a quarter note C5. The accompaniment consists of a series of chords: G4-B4, A4-C5, B4-A4, and G4-F#4. The system ends with a double bar line.

Earth hails a - gain her hope new-born, And death is lost in vic - to - ry. A - MEN.

The first system of the musical score for 'The Rose Tree' is written on a single staff. It begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody consists of a series of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some notes beamed together. The system ends with a double bar line.

From heavenly heights a glory streams, 3 O promise sweet! O lovely light!

Backward the mists of doubt are O life that shall begin again
hurled, As spotless as the lilies white,

Sorrow and sin are baseless dreams : Perfect and fair, without a stain !

A morning freshness holds the world. .

4 Look up to Him whose love is sure,
And with the new day's blossoming
Become as little children pure,
In God's divine, immortal spring.

Celia Thaxter.

By permission of Houghton, Mifflin & Co.

Hallowed Memories.

DELIVERANCE.

JOSEPH BARNEY.

1. O hal - lowed memories of the past, Ye leg - ends old and fair, . .

Still be your light up - on us cast, Your mu - sic on the air.

In vain shall man your pow'r de - ny Or bid your mis - sion cease, While

stars a - bove yet proph - e - sy Of love and hope and peace. A - MEN.

2 For hearts the beautiful that feel
 Whose pulse of love beats strong,
 The opening heavens new light reveal,
 Glory to God their song.
 While bursts the glad confession forth,
 That since the world began
 No miracle e'er matched on earth
 The loving heart of man.

3 And while from out our dying dust
 Light more than life doth stream,
 We bless the faith that bids us trust
 The heaven that we dream.
 In death for us there is no fear,
 There's radiance through the gloom,
 While love and hope still linger here,
 The angels of the tomb.

Sarah F. Adams.

The Angel at the Tomb.

MELITA.

J. B. DYKES.

1. The mourn - ers came at break of day Un - to the gar - den -
 sep - ul - chre; With dark - ened hearts to weep and pray For
 him, the loved one bur - ied there. What ra - diant light dis -
 pels the gloom? An an - gel sits be - side the tomb. A - MEN.

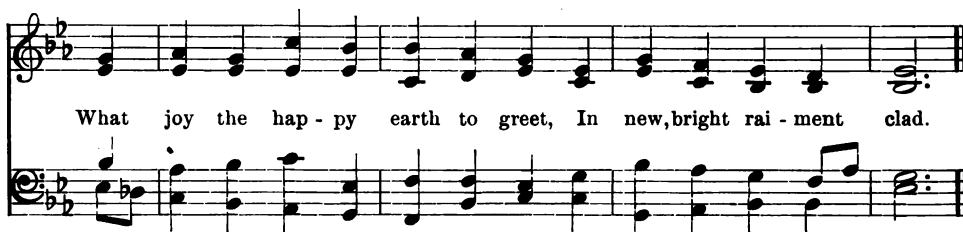
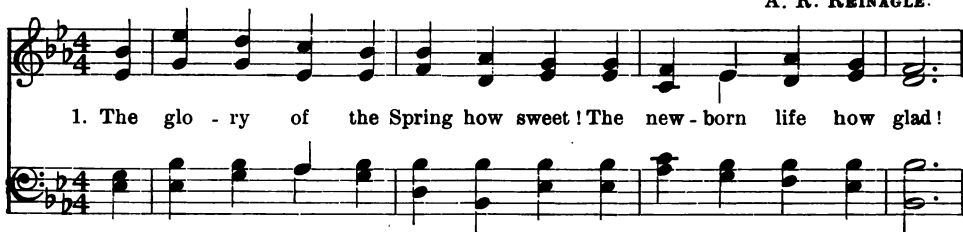
2 The earth doth mourn her treasures lost,
 All sepulchred beneath the snow,
 When wintry winds and chilling frost
 Have laid her summer glories low:
 The spring returns, the flowerets bloom —
 An angel sits beside the tomb.

3 Then mourn we not beloved dead,
 E'en while we come to weep and pray:
 The happy spirit far hath fled
 To brighter realms of endless day:
 Immortal hope dispels the gloom —
 An angel sits beside the tomb.

Sarah Flower Adams.

ST. PETER.

A. R. REINAGLE.



2 Divine Renewer, Thee I bless;
I greet thy going forth:
I love Thee in the loveliness
Of thy renewed earth.

3 Creator Spirit, work in me
The wonders sweet of thine!
Divine Renewer, graciously
Renew this heart of mine!

4 Still let new life and strength upspring,
Still let new joy be given,
And grant the new glad song to ring
Through the new earth and heaven.

Thos. H. Gull.

Be He of every heart the light,
Of every home the guest.

4 And when our nightly prayers we say,
His watch He still shall keep,
Crown with his peace this blessed day,
And guard his people's sleep.

John Ellerton.

252

The Little Ones.

1 All hidden lie the future ways
Their little feet shall fare;
But holy thoughts within us stir,
And rise on lips of prayer.

2 To us beneath the noon-day heat,
Dust stained and travel worn,
How beautiful their robes of white,
The freshness of their morn!

3 Within us wakes the childlike heart;
Back rolls the tide of years;
The silent wells of memory start
And flow in happy tears.

4 O little ones, ye cannot know
The power with which ye plead,
Nor why, as on through life we go,
The little child doth lead.

F. L. Hoerner.

251

At Dismission.

1 The Lord be with us as we bend
His blessing to receive;
His gift of peace upon us send,
Before his courts we leave.

2 The Lord be with us as we walk
Along our homeward road;
In silent thought or friendly talk
Our hearts be still with God.

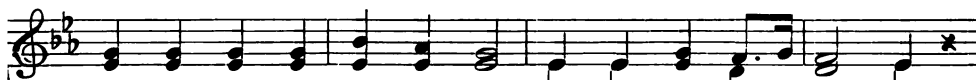
3 The Lord be with us till the night
Shall close the day of rest;

Hymn For Easter Day.

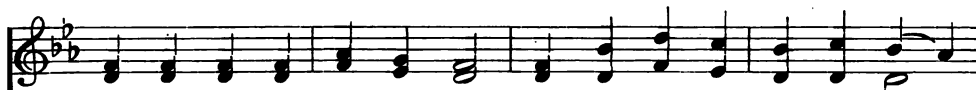
J. BLUMENTHAL.



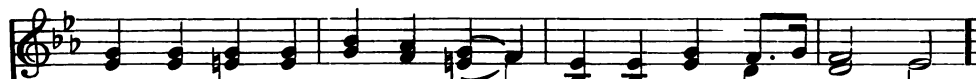
1. Lo! the day of days is here! Bright-est Sab-bath of the year!



Sing we hymns of glad-dest cheer, Prais-ing Thee, our Fa-ther!



Not of earth, the light, a-lone; Not of man, the mu-sic's tone;



An-gels sing a-round thy throne, Prais-ing Thee, our Fa-ther!



2 In that blessed light abide
 Saints, with Jesus glorified,
 And the friends we thought had died,
 Praising Thee, our Father!
 Christ and all dear souls above,
 Who in realms immortal move,
 Bless with us thy boundless love,
 Praising Thee, our Father!

3 So let all our voices ring,
 And the flowers their beauty bring,
 To adorn our worshipping,—
 Praising Thee, our Father!
 And forever we confess
 Thy great love and holiness,
 And thy fadeless glory bless,
 Praising Thee, our Father!

ELLACOMBE.

1. O Day of light and glad - ness, Of proph - e - cy and son,

What thoughts with - in us wak - en, What hal - lowed mem - 'ries thro'

The soul's ho - ri - zon wid - ens, Past, pres - ent, fu - ture ble

And ris - es or our vis - ion The life that hath no end.

2 Earth feels the season's joyance ;
 From mountain-range to sea
 The tides of life are flowing,
 Fresh, manifold and free.
 In valley and on upland,
 By forest pathways dim,
 All Nature lifts in chorus
 The resurrection hymn.

3 O Lord of life eternal,
 To Thee our hearts upraise
 The Easter song of gladness,
 The Passover of praise.
 Thine are the many mansions,
 The dead die not to Thee,
 Who fillest from thy fulness
 Time and eternity.

Frederick L. Hosmer

Alleluia !

EASTER CAROL.

Grandioso.

G. W. WARREN.

1. Past are the cross, the scourge, the thorn, The scoff - ing tongue, the gibe, the scorn; And bright - ly breaks the East - ern morn. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! A - MEN.

FULL ORGAN.

By permission of Harper Bros.

Gone are the gloomy clouds of night;
The shades of death are put to flight;
And from the tomb beams heavenly light.
Alleluia! Alleluia!

And so, in sorrow dark and drear,
Though black the night, the morn is near:
Soon shall the heavenly day appear.
Alleluia! Alleluia!

And when death's darkness dims our eyes,
From out the gloom our souls shall rise
In deathless glory to the skies.
Alleluia! Alleluia!

Then let us raise the glorious strain,
Love's triumph over sin and pain,
Faith's victory over terror's reign!
Alleluia! Alleluia!

Alfred C. Jewitt.

256

Our Dead.

- 1 O Lord of Life, where'er they be,
Safe in thine own eternity,
Our dead are living unto Thee.
Alleluia! Alleluia!
- 2 All souls are Thine, and, here or there,
They rest within thy sheltering care;
One Providence alike they share.
Alleluia! Alleluia!
- 3 Thy word is true, thy ways are just;
Above the requiem, "Dust to dust,"
Shall rise our psalm of grateful trust.
Alleluia! Alleluia!
- 4 O happy they in God who rest,
No more by fear and doubt oppressed;
Living or dying, they are blest.
Alleluia! Alleluia!

F. L. Hosmer, except Refrain.

'Tis Easter Day.

CAROL

NIELS GADE.

*With life.**mf*

1. The love-ly Spring has come a-gain, From sunlit skies de - scend - ed ; The earth awakes to

life and joy, Cold Winter's reign is end - ed. The blossoming trees and flow'rets fair, With

birds whose carols fill the air, Sing "Christ is risen! Christ is a-risen!" 'Tis Eas-ter Day!

Copyright C. W. W.

- 2 Awake, my soul! to thee the Spring
Doth bring its message vernal;
Awake from gloom, from sloth and sin,
To life and joy eternal!
O'er self and wrong the vict'ry win,
A new and better life begin;
"Christ is arisen! Christ is arisen!"
'Tis Easter Day!

- 3 With lilies white and blossoms rare
Our temple courts adorning,
We keep the soul's high festival
This resurrection morning.
O vanquished death, where is thy sting?
O grave, in vain thy triumphing!
"Christ is arisen! Christ is arisen!"
'Tis Easter Day!

Chas. W. Wendte.

258 Child Jesus Came from Heaven.

(Christmas Carol.)

- 1 Child Jesus came from Heaven to earth
The Father's mercy showing;
In stable mean he had his birth,
No better cradle knowing.
A star smiled down the babe to greet,
The humble oxen kissed his feet.
All praise to thee,
All praise to thee, Child Jesus!
- 2 O soul, with sin and grief cast down,
Forget thy bitter sadness!
A child is come to David's town
To bring thee peace and gladness!
O let us haste the child to find,
And child-like be in heart and mind.
All praise to thee,
All praise to thee, Child Jesus!

From the German, by W. W. Caldwell.

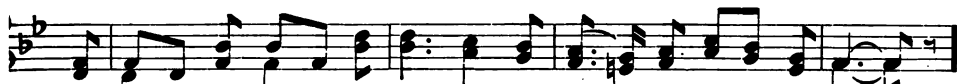
Come, Sing with Holy Gladness.

EASTER CAROL.

AGATHON BILLETER.



1. Come, sing with ho - ly glad - ness, High al - le - lu - ias sing:



Lift up your hearts and voi - ces, With new a - wak - ened spring.



Sing, youths and gen - tle maid - ens, Your hymn of praise to - day, . . .

*rit.*

With old men and with chil - dren, In sweet ac - cord - ing lay. A - MEN.



2 The time of resurrection !
 Earth sings it all abroad,—
 The passover of gladness,
 The passover of God !
 The sign of life eternal
 Is writ on earth and sky,
 The Hope forever vernal,
 Of Life the victory.

3 Now let the heav'ns be joyful,
 The seas their bright waves swell,
 Let the round world keep triumph,
 With all that therein dwell.
 Now let the seen and unseen
 In one glad anthem blend :
 Let all our hearts be risen
 To life that has no end.

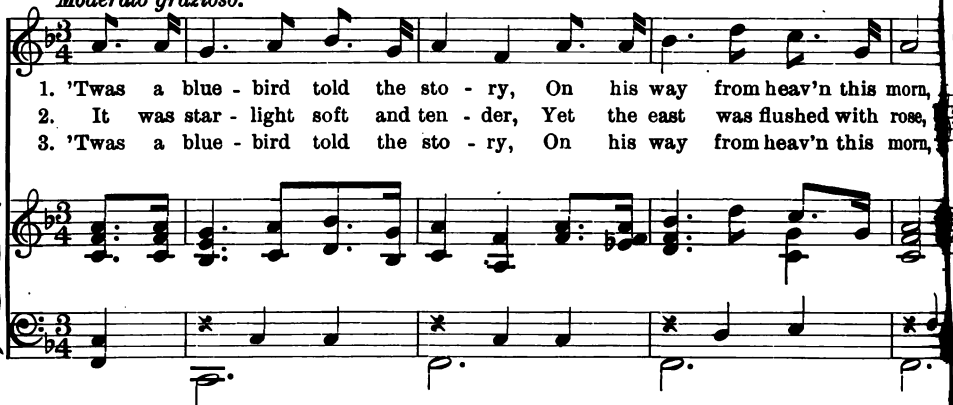
John of Damascus. Tr. J. M. Neale and Samuel Longfellow

'Twas a Bluebird Told the Story.

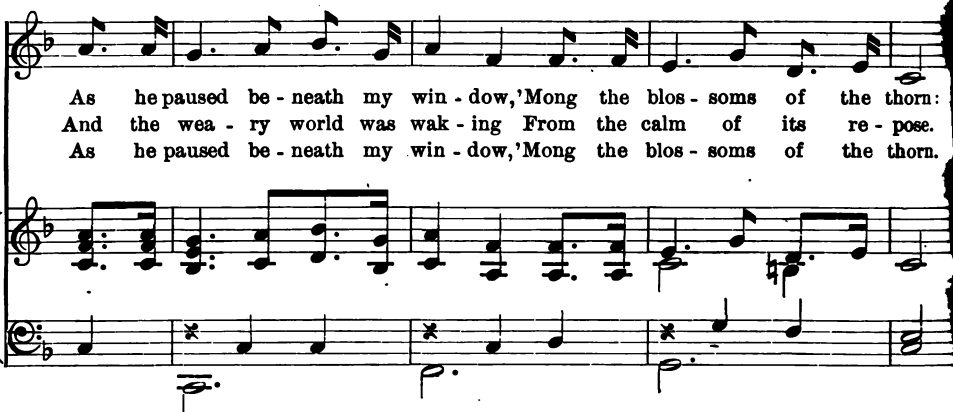
EASTER SONG.

KATE L. BROWN.

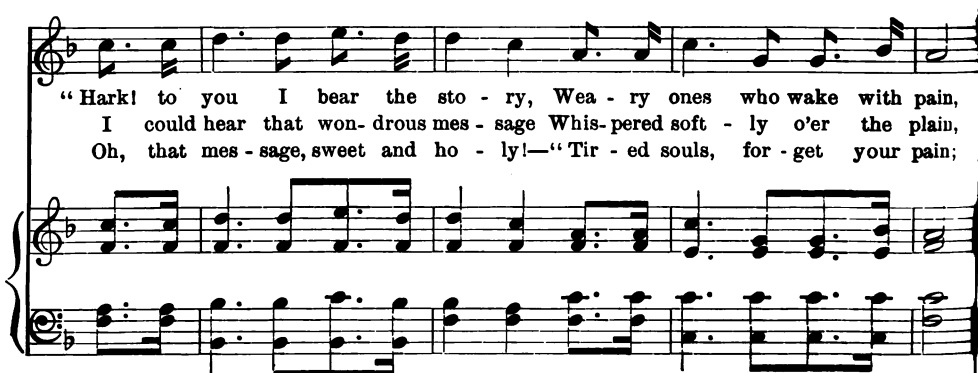
ARTHUR W. THAYER.

Moderato grazioso.


1. 'Twas a blue - bird told the sto - ry, On his way from heav'n this morn,
 2. It was star - light soft and ten - der, Yet the east was flushed with rose,
 3. 'Twas a blue - bird told the sto - ry, On his way from heav'n this morn,



As he paused be - neath my win - dow, 'Mong the blos - soms of the thorn:
 And the wea - ry world was wak - ing From the calm of its re - pose.
 As he paused be - neath my win - dow, 'Mong the blos - soms of the thorn.



"Hark! to you I bear the sto - ry, Wea - ry ones who wake with pain,
 I could hear that won - drous mes - sage Whis - pered soft - ly o'er the plain,
 Oh, that mes - sage, sweet and ho - ly!—" Tir - ed souls, for - get your pain;

'Twas a Bluebird Told the Story.



Christ in - deed, in - deed is ris - en, Doubt - ing ones, he lives a - gain!"
Till the li - ly bells were chim - ing, "Christ is risen! He lives a - gain!"
Christ in - deed for you is ris - en, Doubt - ing hearts, he lives a - gain!"



From "Book of Song and Service." By permission.

61

Easter Morn.

A. RUBINSTEIN.



1. East - er morn with glad - ness shine, Lift on us thy light di - vine;



Let thy prom - is - es be - nign Breathe on us thy balm.



- 2 Let the darkness melt away
At the dawning of thy day,
Bid us hail thy cheering ray,
Light forevermore.
- 3 When our hearts, by sorrow tried,
Feel the hopes of life subside,
Grant us where all tears are dried,
Happiness in heaven.

God's Angels.

EASTER CAROL.

May also be sung to "Onward, Christian Soldiers."

J. C. D. PARKER.



1. God hath sent his an - gels To the earth a - gain, Bring - ing joy - ful ti - ding
 2. In the dreadful des - ert Where the Lord was tried, There the faith - ful an - gels
 3. Yet the Christ they hon - or Is the same Christ still, Who in light and dark - nes



To the sons of men: They who first at Christ - mas Thronged the heavenly wa
 Gath - ered at his side; And when in the gar - den, Grief, and pain, and ca
 Did his Fa - ther's will; And the tomb de - sert - ed Shin - eth like the al



Now be - side the tomb - door Sit on Eas - ter day. An - gels, sing his tri - um
 Bowed him down with an - guish, They were with him there.
 Since he passed out from it In - to vic - to - ry.



As you sang his birth, "Christ the Lord is ris - en, Peace, good - will on earth!" A - m



4 God has still his angels,
 Helping at his word
 All his faithful children,
 Like their faithful Lord;
 Soothing them in sorrow,
 Arming them in strife,
 Opening wide the tomb - doors
 Leading into life.
 Angels, sing his triumph, etc.

5 Father, send thine angels
 Unto us, we pray;
 Leave us not to wander
 All along our way;
 Let them guard and guide us,
 Wheresoe'er we be,
 Till our resurrection
 Brings us home to thee.
 Angels, sing his triumph, etc.

Phillips Bros

The Shining Sea.

EASTER SONG.

German.

1. Stand - ing on the shore at morn - ing, I be - held the
 shin - ing sea, Saw the wreath - ing va - pors mount - ing
 In - to heav - en, si - lent - ly; Si - lent - ly, si - lent - ly,
 Si - lent - ly, si - lent - ly, from the sea.

Standing on the hill at evening,
 Clouds stooped gently over me,
 Softly from the West ascending,
 And the rain fell silently;
 Silently, silently,
 Silently, silently, over me.

So my life upstriving, soaring,
 Where nor eye nor thought can see;
 Comes again descending on me,
 Filled with immortality.

Silently, silently,
 Silently, silently, unto me.

4 And the bliss of hope awakens;
 Earth and sky I clearer see;
 And I carol, in my gladness,
 Easter hymn and melody.
 Joyfulness, hopefulness,
 Hopefulness, joyfulness filleth me.

J. Villa Blake.

Rev. CHAS. T. BROOKS.

C. W. WENDT.

With spirit.

1. Come forth, O Christian children, In ordered fair ar-ray; Come forth with strains of
 2. Come swell the joy-ful cho-rus, And sound your hymns of praise To Him whose love shall
 3. Then lift the joy-ful cho-rus, The reign of death is o'er; E - ternal Spring break

glad-ness To greet this Eas-ter day! Re-joice in God, your Saviour, Your hearts and voices
 o'er us Sweet Spring's reviving rays! Cold Winter's night is end-ed, The death-like trance is
 o'er us From Heav'n's unfading shore. Loved ones gone on be-fore us, A bliss-ful throng are

CHORUS.

raise, His gates with songs to en-ter, And tread His courts with praise. Come forth, O Christian
 o'er, And life so long suspended, Breaks forth in joy once more.
 there; They praise in bliss-ful cho-rus The lov-ing Father's care.

Easter Processional.

children, In ordered fair ar-ray ; Come forth with strains of gladness, To greet this Easter day!

265

When for Me the Silent Oar.

German.

1. When for me the si - lent oar Parts the si - lent riv - er, And I stand up -
 2. Can the bonds that make us here Know our - selves im - mor - tal, Drop a - way like

on the shore Of the strange for - ev - er, — Shall I miss the loved and known? Shall I vain - ly fo - liage sere At life's in - ner por - tal? What is ho - li - est be - low Must for - ev - er

seek mine own? Shall I miss the loved and known? Shall I vain - ly seek my own? live and grow, What is ho - li - est be - low Must for - ev - er live and grow.

3 He who plants within our hearts
 All this deep affection,
 Giving when the form departs
 Fadeless recollection,
 ||: Will but clasp th' unbroken chain,
 Closer when we meet again. :||

4 Therefore dread I not to go
 O'er the silent river;
 Death, thy hastening oar I know;
 Bear me, thou life-giver,
 ||: Through the waters to the shore,
 Where mine own have gone before.:||

Lucy Larcom.

Easter Morning.

CAROL.

EDWARD A. HORTON.

A. SCOTT FRASER

A - cross the sky and in the vales A new - er life is

Musical notation for the vocal part of "The Glow". The melody is written on a single staff with a treble clef. It begins with a whole note chord of G4 and D5, followed by quarter notes E5, F#5, G5, A5, B5, C6, D6, and E6. The lyrics are: dawn - ing; So in our hearts we feel the glow Of

joy - ous Eas - ter morn - ing. For lo! be - neath the

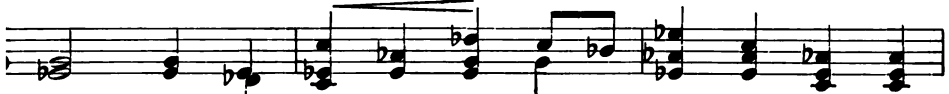
sun's warm rays The song birds forth are spring - ing. Hear them

call - ing, Hear them call - ing, In the bright blue sky.

Easter Morning.



'Tis life, fresh life, life ev - 'ry-where, A com - ing forth in
All praise to Him who from the earth Calls forth the love - ly



glo - ry; In ev - 'ry tongue the world re - peats The
flow - er; He plants with - in our hearts the Hope That



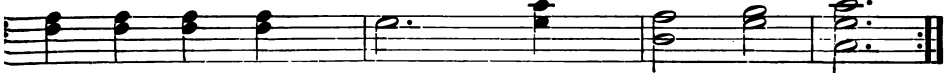
res - ur - rec - tion sto - ry. For all is life, there
blos - soms hour by hour. All praise to God, whose



is no death, Each morn suc - ceeds a mid - night. Hail the
love so great Dis - pels the night of sad - ness. Hear them



dawn - ing, Hail the dawn - ing, Of the Eas - ter morn.
call - ing, Hear them call - ing, Song birds of the spring.



Over the Land in Glory.

EASTER CAROL.

ARTHUR FOOTE.

With strongly marked rhythm. mf

1. O - ver the land in glo - ry Break-eth the Eas-

f *mf*

Ped. *Ped.*

morn. . . Na - ture re-peat-eth her sto - ry— Life out of death

p *cres.* *f*

p *f*

Ped. * *Ped.* * *Ped.*

born. . . . Lo, the year's at the spring, Buds are blos - som- in

p *p*

Ped. *

Over the Land in Glory.



Earth and heav - ens sing; Life is life for - ev - er, for - ev - er more.



2 Listen, the birds are singing,
Singing on Easter morn;
Bells in the steeples ringing
Welcome the festal morn;
And the message they bear
On the radiant air,
Chides sorrow and fear,
Life is life forever, forevermore.

3 Skies of the spirit brighten,
Hopes like the birds return;
Hearts with the promise lighten—
"Blessed are they that mourn."
To each winter a spring
God will surely bring,
And the heart shall sing;
Life is life forever, forevermore.

F. L. Hosmer.

2 We know thy homes are bright and fair,
Heavenly land, our heavenly land!
We know our loved ones gather there,
Heavenly land, our heavenly land!
And troops of children dance and play,
And weave sweet flowers in garlands gay,
And gain new beauties day by day,
Heavenly land, our heavenly land.

3 Oh! let the voices that we love,
Heavenly land, our heavenly land!
Speak from the radiant home above,
Heavenly land, our heavenly land!
Oh! let us feel its glory there
Encompass us like summer air,
And keep us from all sin and care,
Heavenly land, our heavenly land!

168

Our Heavenly Land.

To "Our Father's Faith," No. 56.

Oh, home of Love! we sing of thee,
Heavenly land, our heavenly land!
In joyous tones of melody,
Heavenly land, our heavenly land!
Thy skies are clear, thy fields are fair,
And flowers perfume the balmy air,
And all is bright and radiant there,
Heavenly land, our heavenly land!

4 Thy flowers shall strew our earthly way,
Heavenly land, our heavenly land!
Bright eyes shall make our night as day,
Heavenly land, our heavenly land!
We'll tread with courage then, and faith;
For every rugged way earth hath
May be to thy dear shore a path,
Heavenly land, our heavenly land!

From "Child's Book of Religion."

Freedom I Bring.

EASTER CAROL.

Mrs. A. T. Cobb.

With spirit.

1. Warm o'er the skies the sun - shine lies, The birds and buds are

here ; Val - ley and hill with rap - ture thrill As love - ly spring draws near.

Each lit - tle brook, with hap - py look, Goes sing - ing to the sea ;

Win - ter's fierce band with - draws from the land, The fields once more are free.

2 Down in the dark the rootlets hark
To hear the south winds blow ;
Out of the mould, away from cold,
The grass begins to grow.
Now on the streams the golden beams
Of warmer days appear ;
O lovely spring, what joy you bring,
The Easter time is here.

3 "Freedom I bring," says joyous Spring
"Freedom for you to-day ;
Rise to the light, as day from night,
For death has passed away.
Freedom I bring, and bid ye sing,
Of Him who loveth all ;
Rise, happy hearts, for night departs,
O hear the Easter call."

Edward A. Horton

XI. FOR OCCASIONS.

See also

TOPICAL INDEX, No. XI.

270

Children's Sunday.

ADAM GEIBEL.

p With tenderness.

1. This day the sound up - on the street Is not the march of hur - ried feet That pass a - long the way, That pass, that pass a - long the way; It is the gen - tle meas - ured tread Of youth and love by glad hope It is the gen - tle meas - ured tread Of youth and love by glad hope led, . . . *ff to the end. rit.* glad hope led, For 'tis, for 'tis the chil - dren's day, For 'tis the chil - dren's day.

2 The very birds that skim the air,
The tender leaflets passing fair
Make glad this festive day;
The joy of life in sky so blue,
The friends so strong, and tried and true,
Make bright our glorious way.

3 And as on earth once Jesus took
A little child with loving look
Into his arms divine,
Now help us in our future years,
Let come what may of joy or tears,
To be as children thine.

A. K. W.

The Heart of the Tree.

ARBOR DAY.

H. C. BUNNER.

D. P. HUGHES.



1. What does he plant who plants a tree? He plants a friend of sun and sky, He plants the flag of
2. What does he plant who plants a tree? He plants cool shade and tender rain, And seed and bud of
3. What does he plant who plants a tree? He plants, in sap and leaf and wood, In love of home and



breez-es free, He plants the flag of breez-es free; The shaft of beau-ty, tow'r-ing high, He
days to be, And seed and bud of days to be; And years that fade and flush again; He
loy-al-ty, In love of home and loy-al-ty: And far-cast thought of civ-ic good—His



plants a home to heav'n a-nigh, For song and moth-er—croon of bird In hushed and happy
plants the glo-ry of the plain; He plants the for-est's her-i-tage; The harv-est of a
bless-ing on the neighborhood Who in the hol-low of his hand Holds all the growth of



The Heart of the Tree.

ff.

twi-light heard, The tre - ble of heav'n's har-mo-ny, These things he plants who plants a tree,
com-ing age; The joy that un-born eyes shall see,—These things he plants who plants a tree.
all our land,—A na-tion's growth from sea to sea Stirs in his heart who plants a tree.

ff

72

Woodman, Spare That Tree.

JOHANN ADAM HILLER.

Andante. *mf* *mp* *cres.*

1. O wood - man, spare that tree, Touch not a sin - gle bough ! In

f *mp*

youth it shel-tered me, And I'll pro-tect it now. 'Twas my fore-father's hand That

f *dim.*

placed it near his cot ; Then, woodman, let it stand, Thy axe shall harm it not.

2 That old familiar tree,
Whose glory and renown
Are spread o'er land and sea —
And would'st thou hew it down?
Woodman, forbear thy stroke,
Cut not its earth-bound ties !
Oh, spare that aged tree,
Now towering to the skies !

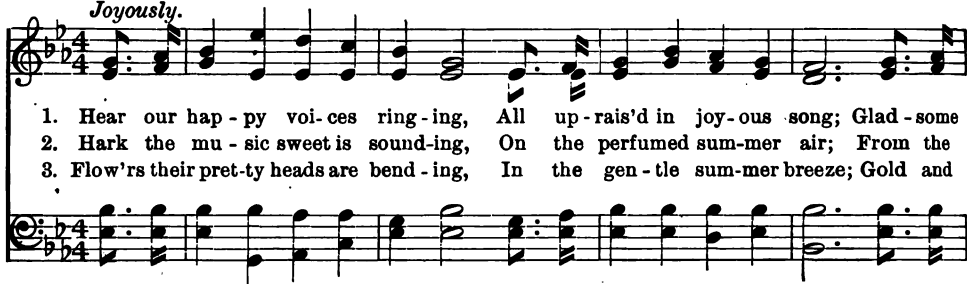
3 My heart-strings round thee cling
Close as thy bark, old friend:
Here shall the wild-bird sing,
And still thy branches bend.
Old tree, the storm still brave!
And, woodman, leave the spot;
While I've a hand to save,
Thy axe shall harm it not.

George Pope Morris.

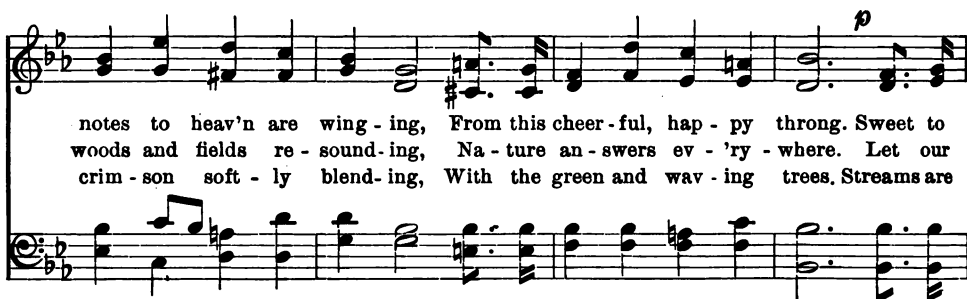
Happy Voices.

FOR CHILDREN'S SUNDAY.

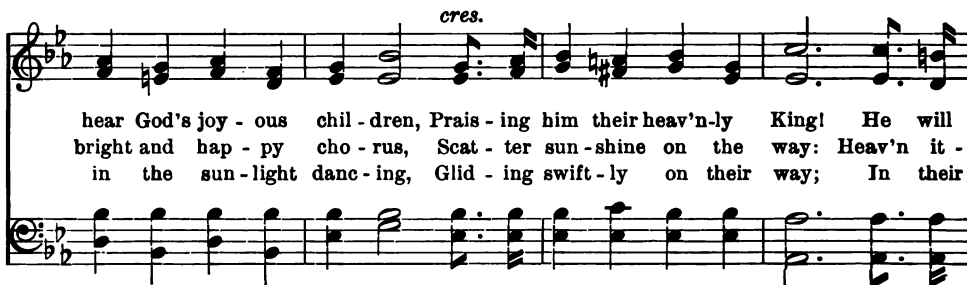
A. BERRIDGE.

Joyously.


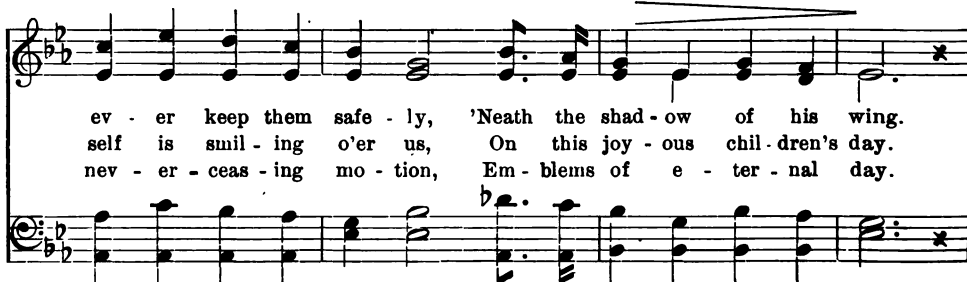
1. Hear our hap - py voi - ces ring - ing, All up - rais'd in joy - ous song; Glad - some
 2. Hark the mu - sic sweet is sound - ing, On the perfumed sum - mer air; From the
 3. Flow'rs their pret - ty heads are bend - ing, In the gen - tle sum - mer breeze; Gold and



notes to heav'n are wing - ing, From this cheer - ful, hap - py throng. Sweet to
 woods and fields re - sound - ing, Na - ture an - swers ev - 'ry - where. Let our
 crim - son soft - ly blend - ing, With the green and wav - ing trees, Streams are



hear God's joy - ous chil - dren, Prais - ing him their heav'n - ly King! He will
 bright and hap - py cho - rus, Scat - ter sun - shine on the way: Heav'n it -
 in the sun - light danc - ing, Glid - ing swift - ly on their way; In their



ev - er keep them safe - ly, 'Neath the shad - ow of his wing.
 self is smil - ing o'er us, On this joy - ous chil - dren's day.
 nev - er - ceas - ing mo - tion, Em - blems of e - ter - nal day.

Happy Voices.

CHORUS.



Ring - ing, ring - ing, ev - er ring - ing, Lift your song of joy - ous praise;



Sing - ing, sing - ing, ev - er sing - ing, Grate - ful hymns to heav'n up - raise.



Ring - ing, ring - ing, sing - ing, sing - ing, Lis - ten to our hap - py lay,



Sing - ing, ring - ing, ring - ing, sing - ing, 'Tis the chil - dren's fes - tal day.



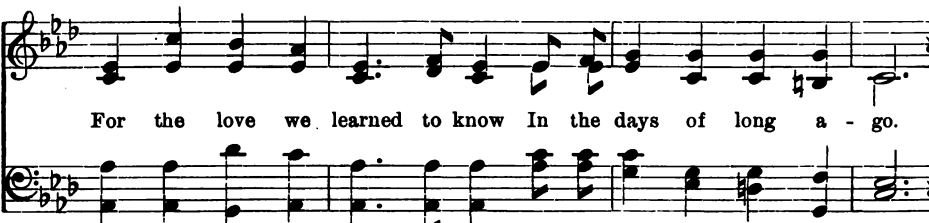
Grateful Hearts.

ANNIVERSARY HYMN.


CARL EBELING.



1. Grate - ful hearts and songs of praise Let us all in trib - ute raise,



For the love we learned to know In the days of long a - go.



For the love that day by day, Led us gen - tly on our way



Love of par - ent, teach - er, friend, And the love that hath no end.

2 Ah, what beauty we have seen—
Flowers and fruits, and grasses green,
Sun and moon, and starlit skies,
And the light of loving eyes!
Ah, what wonders we have heard
Of the great in deed and word,
Souls that, clad with grace divine,
Bright as stars for ever shine!

3 All from Thee, Lord, all from Thee—
Glorious things to hear and see,
Sweetest memories of the past
Dearest hopes while life shall last!
So to Thee our hearts we give
All our days in love to live;
Keep us, Lord of great and small,
Parent, Teacher, Friend of all.

W. G. Tarrant.

Lend a Hand.

CLUB ANNIVERSARY.

W. J. NOEL.



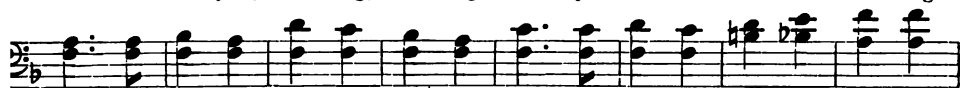
1. Lend a hand! Lend a hand! (Lend a hand!) For your home and fa - ther-land;



Join the ar - my of the brave; (Lend a hand!) Hold your own and oth - ers save.



Thou - sands need you, sink - ing, fall - ing Hear ye not their voi - ces call - ing?



REFRAIN.



Lend a hand! lend a hand! Lend, lend a hand! (lend a hand!)



2 Lend a hand! Lend a hand!
 Help to free the fatherland
 Free from passion's fierce control,
 From all slaveries of soul;
 Help to make your country's story
 Full of beauty, full of glory:

REF. Lend a hand! etc.

3 Lend a hand! Lend a hand!
 Bless your own and every land;
 Give your best to aid mankind—
 Best in body, best in mind;
 Pure and wise and happy living
 Is the finest form of giving:

REF. Lend a hand! etc.

W. G. Tarrant.

Have Courage to Say "No!"

TEMPERANCE.

Air "Red, White and Blue."

1. You're starting, my soul, on life's journey, Are start - ing the jour - ney of life;
 2. In No! No! No! lies your safe - ty, In a good brave No in your heart;

You will meet with a thou - sand en - ticements, The world with tempta - tion is rife. The
 Say it once, say it twice, say it ev - er, — It will keep you from man - y a smart. 'Twill

streets are en - cir - cled with dan - ger, There's per - il wher - ev - er you go; But
 be like a strong, white an - gel, To guard you wher - ev - er you go; 'Twill

if you are tempt - ed in weak - ness, Have cour - age, my soul, to - say "No!"
 lift you, and bless you, and save you, The beau - ti - ful an - gel of No!

CHORUS.

Have cour - age, my soul, to say "No!" Have cour - age, my soul, to say "No!"

Have Courage to Say "No!"

If e'er you are tempt-ed in weak-ness, Have cour-age, my soul, to say "No!"

277

Come Forth and Bring Your Garlands.

(FLOWER SUNDAY.)

H. KOTZSCHMAR.

To be sung in Unison

1. Come forth and bring your gar-lands! Come forth with praise and song! Enwreath the al-tars with

your flow'rs And to the tem-ples throug! For 'tis the glo-rious sum-mer, A

time for gladsome praise, When all who love earth's beauty, May join our fes-tal lays.

8va.

2 Oh! what so sweet as summer,
When all the sky is blue,
And when the sunbeam's arrows
Pierce all the green earth through!
And what so sweet as flowers,
The blossoms white and red,
Where troops of bright-winged insects
Secure their daily bread!

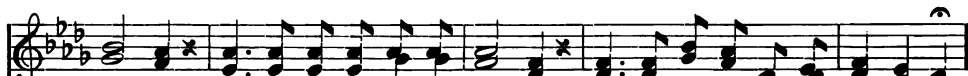
3 How sweet the feathered songsters
That echo in their trills,
The music of the summer winds,
The murmur of the rills!
And all these sights and voices,
In garden, field, and grove,
Make earth, arrayed in beauty,
A type of God's own love.

Christian Endeavor Song.

W. G. TOMER.



1. God be with you till we meet a - gain! — By his coun-sels guide, up



hold you, With his sheep se-cure-ly fold you; God be with you till we meet a-gain!

CHORUS.



Till we meet! . . . Till we meet! Till we meet in un-ion sweet; Till we
Till we meet! Till we meet a-gain! Till we meet!



meet! . . . Till we meet! God be with you till we meet a - gain!
Till we meet! Till we meet! Till we meet!

2 God be with you till we meet again! —
'Neath his wings protecting hide you,
Daily manna still provide you;
God be with you till we meet again!
Cho. Till we meet! etc.

Put his arms unfailing round you;
God be with you till we meet again!
Cho. Till we meet! etc.

3 God be with you till we meet again! —
When life's perils thick confound you,

4 God be with you till we meet again!
Keep love's banner floating o'er you,
Guide you on the way before you;
God be with you till we meet again!
Cho. Till we meet! etc.

J. E. Rankin.

XII. SONGS OF HOME.

See also

WHENE'ER THE HOUSEHOLD BOARD IS SPREAD, No. 109.

See also

XII. AT EVENING'S HOUR, Nos. 293 to 306.

279

God Bless the Home.

HOME LOVE.

T. CORBEN.

German.

1. God bless the home, though hum - ble, So full of love's sweet light ;
2. A - las ! for homes, where sor - row Like night must ev - er brood ;

And God bless all the chil - dren, And keep their fa - ces bright ;
Where chil - dren lack for cloth - ing, And for their dai - ly food.

God bless the moth - er ten - der, God bless the fa - ther, too ;
God bless the home He gives us, The home that gave us birth ;

God make us fond and faith - ful, God keep us kind and true.
God keep us fond and earn - est, To make a heav'n on earth.

JOHN HOWARD PAYNE.

1. 'Mid pleas - ures and pal - a - ces . . though we may roam,
2. An ex - ile from home, splen - dor daz - zles in vain,

Be it ev - er so hum - ble, there's no place like home!
O, . . give me my low - ly thatched cot - tage a - gain!

A charm from the skies seems to hal - low us there,
The birds sing - ing gay - ly, that come at my call,

Which, seek through the world, is not met with else - where.
Give me them, with that peace of mind, dear - er than all.

CHORUS.

Home! home! sweet, sweet home! There's no place like home, There's no place like home.

Never Forget the Dear Ones.

Geo. F. Root.



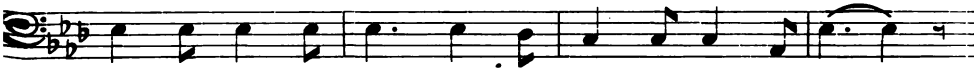
1. Nev - er for - get the dear ones, A - round the so - cial hearth; The



sun - ny smiles of glad - ness, The songs of art - less mirth; Tho'



oth - er scenes may woo thee In oth - er lands to roam,



Nev - er for - get the dear ones That clus - ter round thy home.



2 Ever their hearts are turning
To thee when far away,
Their love so pure and tender
Is with thee on thy way;
Whatever lands may'st wander,
Wherever thou may'st roam,
Never forget the dear ones,
That cluster round thy home.

3 Never forget thy father,
Who cheerful toils for thee;
Within thy heart may ever
Thy mother's image be;
Thy sister dear and brother,
They long for thee to come;
Never forget the dear ones,
That cluster round thy home.

The Heavenly Home.

VON WEBER.

1. There is a hap-py home, Far, far a - way; A life be-yond the tomb, Bright, endless day;

There we may hap-py be, From ser-row free, In peace and pu - ri - ty, Bless-ed for aye.

2 A crown of glory bright,
By faith, I see
In yonder home of light,
Prepared for me.
Oh, may I faithful prove,
Keep it in view;
And through the storms of life
Ever pursue.

3 "Come to this happy home,"
Hear Jesus say;
Jesus bids children come,
He points the way.
Come when your life is done,
To meet on high;
Come to your heavenly home,
Blessed for aye.

283

Hymn for Evening.

To "Manoah," No. 186.

1 O God, who givest all things bright,
We thank Thee for the day;
And for the still and holy night
When daytime fades away.

2 With Thee, O God, we would commune,
And may our souls now be
With all things sweet and good in tune,
In heavenly harmony.

3 And when the sunset sky grows dim,
And stars shine out above,—
Then vesper prayer and vesper hymn
Shall praise thy boundless love.

H. G. Spaulding.

284

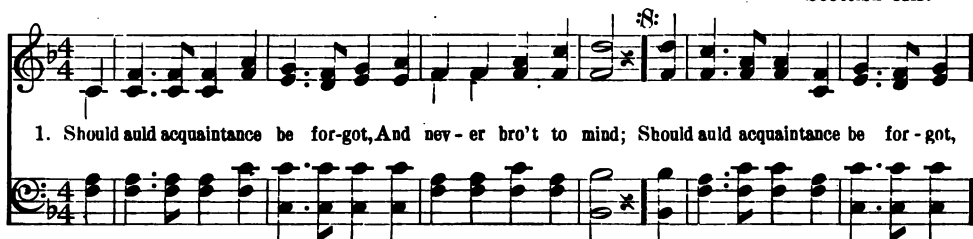
Slumber Song.

1 Sleep, dearest baby, my loved one thou art;
Close up thy pretty eyes, dear little heart.
Peace broods around thee, sleep on without fear,
Mother-love watches, no danger is near.

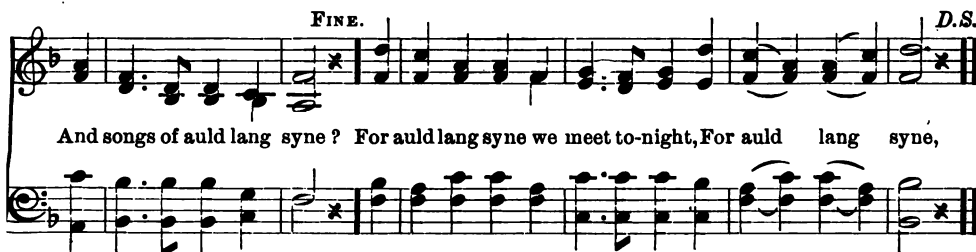
2 Bright, smiling angels, as lovely as thou,
Float all about thee, and fan thy fair brow;
In days to come on thy sight they may rise,
But only to wipe bitter tears from thy eyes.

3 Sleep, my heart's darling, the night draweth nigh,
Thou in thy cradle dost peacefully lie;
From eve till morning my vigil I keep,
Mother-love watches, then sleep, baby, sleep.

From the German, by C. W. Wendt.



D.S. To sing the songs our fathers sang



In days of auld lang syne

- 2 We've passed through many varied scenes,
Since youth's unclouded day;
And friends and hopes and happy dreams
Time's hand hath swept away;
And voices that once joined with ours,
In days of auld lang syne,
Are silent now, and blend no more
In songs of auld lang syne.
- 3 But when we cross the sea of life,
And reach the heavenly shore,
We'll sing the songs our fathers sing,
Transcending those of yore:
We'll meet to sing diviner strains
Than those of auld lang syne;
Immortal songs of praise, unknown
In days of auld lang syne.

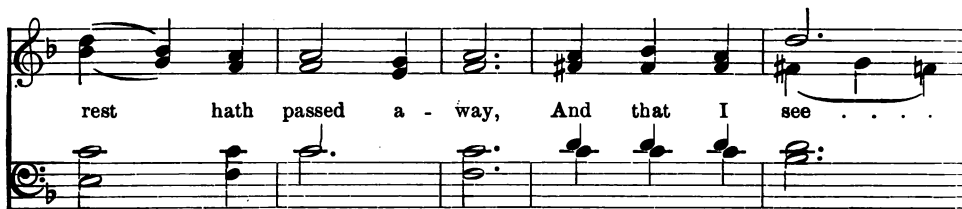
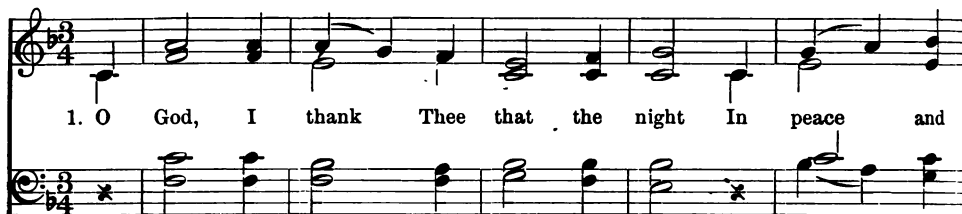
A lesson to the grateful heart—
A harvest for the mind?
For Autumn and his golden days,
For all his goodly things,
We'll sing a cheerful song of praise,
For all that Autumn brings.

- 2 Dear God! who gav'st the kindly rain
On Summer's drought to fall,
Thy sun and rain made strong the grain;
But Autumn ripened all.
For Autumn's glad and golden days,
For all his blessed things,
We'll sing a cheerful song of praise,
For all that Autumn brings.

- 3 Though Autumn suns more coldly shine,
Earth's glory is not lost;
Night bears the Pleiads' radiant sign;
Morn shows the silver frost.
And though his fields be bare and brown,
Old Autumn's praise we'll sing;
October's gold shall be his crown,
And Autumn shall be king!

Dr. T. W. Parsons.

- 1 Should Autumn's golden days depart,
And never leave behind



- 2 Be Thou my guide, and let me live
As under thine all-seeing eye;
Supply my wants, my sins forgive,
And make me happy when I die.
John Pierpont.

288

Before Sleep.

- 1 And are you in the stars, dear Lord?
And are you in the wind that blows?
I see the stars, I hear the wind,
And then my weary eyes I close.
- 2 I wish that I could see your face;
They tell me you are everywhere,
And so before I fall asleep,
Dear Lord, I say my little prayer.
- 3 And I will make it all myself;
I think I can, I'm sure I should,
They say you dearly love to help,
And so please help me to be good.

Louise J. Hall.

289

Our Father.

- 1 Great God! and wilt Thou condescend
To be my Father and my Friend;
I, but a child, and Thou so high,
The Lord of earth, and air and sky?
- 2 Art Thou my Father? Let me be
A meek, obedient child to Thee;
And try, in word, and deed, and thought,
To serve and please Thee as I ought.
- 3 Art Thou my Father? I'll depend
Upon the care of such a friend;
And only wish to do and be
Whatever seemeth good to Thee.
- 4 Art Thou my Father? Then at last,
When all my days on earth are past,
Send down and take me in thy love,
To be thy better child above.

Ann Taylor.

1. God that mad - est earth and heav - en, Dark - ness and light;
 2. Guard us wak - ing, guard us sleep - ing, And when we die,
 Who the day for toil hast giv - en, For rest the night,
 May we in thy might - y keep - ing, All peace - ful lie.
 May thine an - gel - guards de - fend us, Slum - ber sweet, thy mer - cy send us;
 When the heav'n - ly call shall wake us, Thou, our God, wilt not for - sake us,
 Ho - ly dreams and hopes at - tend us, This live - long night.
 But to dwell in glo - ry take us With Thee on high. A - MEN.

All Through the Night.

- 1 Sleep, my child, and peace attend thee,
 All through the night;
 Guardian angels God will send thee
 All through the night.
 Soft the drowsy hours are creeping,
 Hill and vale in slumber steeping,
 Mother-love its watch is keeping,
 All through the night.

1. I know two eyes that fond - ly Look ev - er - more in mine; In

whose pure gaze is ut - ter'd A wealth of love di - vine. It is my own dear

moth - er, Who's all the world to me, . . O how can I re - pay her Her

care and con-stant - cy? I'll heed, o - bey, and love her, De - vot - ed - ly. . .

2 I know two hands so busy,
 From morn till set of sun,
 Two willing feet that tireless
 Their loving errands run.
 O toiling, loving mother,
 Serving unselfishly,
 How can I e'er requite thee
 Thy endless care for me?
 I'll help and serve and bless thee,
 Unceasingly.

3 I know two hearts that strongly
 Beat evermore as one,
 From childhood's early morning
 Till life's brief day is done.
 From mother-love enfolding
 I ne'er can parted be,
 Surrounding me with blessing
 In cradled infancy;
 'Tis mine in youth, in age, in death,
 Eternally.

XIII. AT EVENING'S HOUR.

93

All Good Night.

German.



1. All good night! All good night! Now is la - bor end - ed quite!



Now the day is soft - ly clos - ing, Bus - y hands from toil re - pos - ing,



Till new morn - ing wakes in light; All good night! All good night!



- 2 Sweetly rest! Sweetly rest!
 Weary eyelids downward pressed!
 Silence rests on field and mountain,
 Softly murmur brook and fountain,
 Every bird has sought its nest:
 Sweetly rest! Sweetly rest!
- 3 Peaceful sleep! Peaceful sleep!
 Sleep till morning's dawn doth peep!
 Sleep until another morrow
 Brings its duty, joy or sorrow;
 Sleep, our Father watch will keep:
 Peaceful sleep! Peaceful sleep!

From the German.

A Child's Evening Prayer.

SAMUEL TAYLOR COLERIDGE, alt.

J. R. OGDEN.

mp *f*

1. Ere on my bed my limbs I lay, God grant me grace my prayers to
 2. My broth-er and my sis-ter true, O keep them ev-er in thy

dim.

say: O God! pre-serve my moth-er dear In strength and health for
 view; And may we all each oth-er love, And to thy will o-

p

ma-ny a year; And O pre-serve my fa-ther too, And may I
 be-di-ent prove. And still to me, O Lord, im-part An in-m-

pay them rev-'rence due; And may I my best thoughts em-ploy, To
 cent and grate-ful heart, That af-ter this night's sleep I may A-

A Child's Evening Prayer.

be my pa - rents' hope and joy ;
wake to greet an - oth - er day.

p

A - - - men.

295

When Twilight Falls.

TWILIGHT.

C. W. WENDTE.

1. When twi-light falls and night is nigh, And stars gleam out to gild the sky,

ril.

We pray thy care, O Lord, to keep The wea - ry world, that sinks to sleep.

ril.

In mer - cy, Lord ! 'Mid slum - ber deep, Thy lov - ing watch a - round me keep !

2 Our labor done, our pleasure flown,
We kneel in faith before thy throne ;
And turn to rest, from danger free,
For darkness, Lord, is light to Thee.
In mercy, Lord ! etc.

3 When earthly sounds grow faint and still,
And night winds moan along the hill,
As tolls in gloom the midnight bell,
Thou watchest, Lord ! and all is well.
In mercy, Lord ! etc.

Evening Prayer.

S. JADASSOHN.

Sofily: not too slow.

1. When evening shadows gath - er, And twilight gent-ly fades; When all is still and

si - lent In mid-night's darker shades: Then, O my God, be near me, Do

Thou pro- tect my bed; From e - vil and from dan - ger Let an - gels guard my

head; From e-vil and from dan-ger Let angels guard my head.

- 2 The light is slowly fading
 Along the crimson west,
 And every bird is sheltered
 Within its quiet nest.
 Be with me, O my Father,
 My soul in safety keep,
 As, trusting in thy mercy,
 I sink in peaceful sleep,
 As, trusting in thy mercy,
 I sink in peaceful sleep.

Words adapted.

CARL REINECKE.



2 Have I done aught wrong to-day?
Oh! thou dear God, look away!
In thy mercy, full and free,
For my errors pardon me.

3 All who near unto me stand,
Let them rest in thy strong hand;
Keep the people great and small
In thy charge, O Lord of all!

4 Unto wet eyes send thou sleep;
Unto sick hearts, rest so deep;
Let the moon in heaven stand
Watching o'er a quiet land.

From the German by Miss Harriet Hall.

Then, from sin and sorrow free,
Take us, Lord, to dwell with Thee.

299

Sweet Evening Hour.

To "Sweet Hour of Prayer," Gospel Hymns, No. 77.

1 Sweet evening hour! Sweet evening hour!

That calms the air and shuts the flower,
That brings the wild bird to its nest,
The infant to its mother's breast.

O time of softest sounds and hues,
Of twilight walks among the dews,
Of feelings calm and converse sweet,
And thoughts too sacred to repeat.

298

Even Song.

1 Softly now the light of day
Fades upon the sight away:
Free from care, from labor free,
Lord, we would commune with Thee.

2 Thou, whose all-pervading eye
Nought escapes, without, within.
Pardon each infirmity,
Open fault, and secret sin.

3 When from us the light of day
Shall on earth have passed away,

2 Sweet evening hour! Sweet evening hour!

Who hath not felt thy gentle power
Uplift his soul, in holy love,
To thoughts of God and heaven above?
O may through thee our faith increase,
Our hearts be filled with heaven's own
peace;
And may thy gracious influence give
New strength a nobler life to live.

Evening Prayer.

A. N. BLATCHFORD.

CARL REINECKE.

1. On wea - ry hearts de - scend - ing, Be peace and trust to - night, May
 2. To Thee, Lord ! all are chil - dren—The wis - est, strong - est, best,— A -

God's a - bid - ing spir - it Turn dark-ness in - to light ! Though sha-dows hide the
 like we need thy pres-ence, Thy pi - ty and thy rest. God keep us all in

sun-beam, And man to slum-ber fall, The stars shine on to tell us, The
 safe - ty, Till earth and night be done, And ten-der, tire-less an - gels De -

Evening Prayer.



Lord keeps watch o'er all. Our trust-ful pray'r we of - fer, While sinks the day's fair
fend us ev - 'ry one. Our trust-ful pray'r we of - fer, While sinks the day's fair



light, And pray a - mid the si - lence, God bless us all this night !
light, And pray a - mid the si - lence, God bless us all this night !



01

I Live for Those Who Love Me.

- 1 I live for those who love me,
Whose hearts are kind and true,
For heaven that smiles above me,
And waits my spirit too ;
For human ties that bind me,
For bright hopes left behind me,
The task by God assigned me,
And the good that I can do .

REFRAIN.

I live for those who love me,
Whose hearts are kind and true,
For heaven that smiles above me,
And the good that I can do .

- 2 I live to hail that season,
By gifted men foretold,

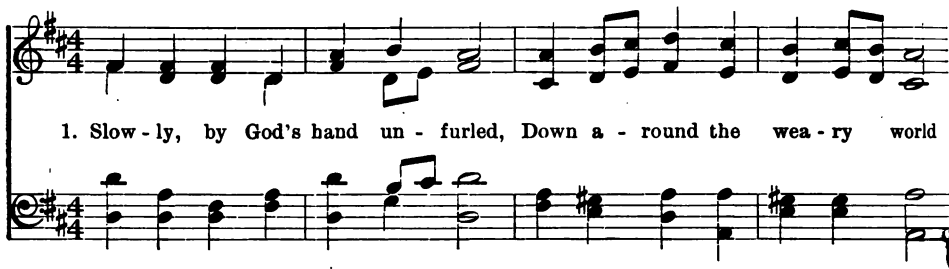
When man shall live by reason,
And not alone by gold ;
When man to man united,
And every wrong thing righted,
The whole world shall be lighted,
As Eden was of old.
REF. I live for those, etc. .

- 3 I live for those who love me,
For those who know me true,
For heaven that smiles above me,
And waits my spirit too ;
For the cause that lacks assistance,
The wrong that needs resistance,
The future in the distance,
And the good that I can do .
REF. I live for those, etc.

Dublin Univ. Magazine.

FERRIER.

J. B. DYKES.



- 2 Mighty Maker, ever nigh,
Work in me as silently ;
Veil the day's distracting sights,
Show me heaven's eternal lights.
- 3 Living worlds to view be brought
In the boundless realms of thought ;
High and infinite desires,
Flaming like those upper fires.
- 4 Holy Truth, Eternal Right,
Let them break upon my sight ;
Let them shine serene and still,
And with light my being fill.

W. H. Furness.

- 2 Holy Spirit, Power divine,
Fill and nerve this will of mine ;
By thee may I strongly live,
Bravely bear and nobly strive.
- 3 Holy Spirit, Love divine,
Glow within this heart of mine ;
Kindle every high desire ;
Perish self in thy pure fire.
- 4 Holy Spirit, Peace divine,
Still this restless heart of mine ;
Speak to calm the tossing sea,
Stayed in thy tranquillity.

303

The Holy Spirit.

- 1 Holy Spirit, Truth divine,
Dawn upon this soul of mine ;
Word of God, and inward Light,
Wake my spirit, clear my sight.

- 5 Holy Spirit, all divine,
Dwell within this heart of mine ;
Cast down every idol throne :
Reign supreme, and reign alone.

Andrew Reed. Samuel Longfellow

At Parting.

- 1 Father, now our prayer is said,
Lay thy hand upon our head :
Pleasures pass from day to day,
But we know that love will stay.
- 2 While we sleep it will be near ;
We shall wake and find it here ;
We shall feel it in the air,
When we say our morning prayer.

- 3 And when things are sad or wrong,
Then we know that love is strong ;
When we ache, or when we weep,
Then we know that love is deep.
- 4 Love is old, and love is new ;
Love outlasteth firm and true :
And the Lord who made it thus,
Did it in his love for us.

W. B. Rands.

Now the Day is Over.

MERRIAL.

Sir JOSEPH BARNBY.

1. Now the day is o - ver, Night is draw - ing nigh, . . .

Shad - ows of the eve - ning Steal a - cross the sky. A - MEN.

eve - ning Steal a - cross the sky.

- 2 Father, give the weary
Calm and sweet repose ;
With thy tenderest blessing
May our eyelids close.
- 3 Grant to little children
Visions bright of Thee ;
Guard the sailors tossing
On the deep, blue sea.
- 4 Comfort every sufferer
Watching late in pain :

Those who plan some evil
From their sin restrain.

- 5 Through the long night-watches
May thine angels spread
Their white wings above me,
Watching round my bed.
- 6 When the morning wakens,
Then may I arise
Pure, and fresh, and sinless
In thy holy eyes.

Sabine Baring-Gould.

The Silent Night.

FARRINGTON.

Wesleyan Tune Book.

1. Soft - ly the si - lent night Fall - eth from God, On wea - ry

wan - der - ers O - ver life's road ; And as the stars on high Light up the

dark-'ning sky, Lord, un - to Thee we cry,— Fa - ther a - bove ! A - MEN.

2 Slowly on failing wing
 Daylight has passed ;
 Sleep, like an angel kind,
 Folds us at last,
 Peace be our lot this night,
 Safe be our slumber light,
 Watched by thy angels bright,
 Father above !

3 And when the gleam of morn
 Touches our eyes,
 And the returning day
 Bids us arise,—
 Happy beneath thy will,
 Steadfast in joy or ill,
 Lord, may we serve Thee still,
 Father above !

A. N. Blatchford.

XIV. OUR COUNTRY.

307

America.

H. CAREY.

1. My coun-try, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib-er-ty,—Of thee I sing: Land where my

fa-thers died, Land of the pilgrim's pride, From ev-'ry mountain side Let freedom ring!

2 My native country, thee,—
Land of the noble free,—
Thy name I love:
I love thy rocks and rills,
Thy woods and templed hills;
My heart with rapture thrills
Like that above.

3 Let music swell the breeze,
And ring from all the trees
Sweet freedom's song!
Let mortal tongues awake;
Let all that breathe partake;
Let rocks their silence break,—
The sound prolong!

4 Our fathers' God, to Thee,
Author of liberty,—
To Thee we sing:
Long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light;
Protect us by thy might,
Great God, our King.

Samuel F. Smith.

O Beautiful, My Country.

SAVOY CHAPEL.

May be sung also to "Webb," No. 3, or "Aurelia," No. 24.

FREDERICK L. HOSMER.

J. BAPTISTE CALKIN.

1. "O beau - ti - ful, my coun - try !" Be thine a no - bler care Than all thy wealth of

com - merce, Thy har - vests wav - ing fair : Be it thy pride to up - lift The

man - hood of the poor ; Be thou to the op - press - ed Fair free - dom's o - pen door.

2 For thee our fathers suffered,—
 For thee they toiled and prayed ;
 Upon thy holy altar
 Their willing lives they laid :
 Thou hast no common birthright,
 Grand memories on thee shine ;
 The blood of pilgrim nations
 Commingled flows in thine.

3 O beautiful, our country !
 Round thee in love we draw ;
 Thine is the grace of freedom,
 The majesty of law :
 Be righteousness thy scepter,
 Justice thy diadem ;
 And on thy shining forehead
 Be peace the crowning gem !

The Pilgrim Fathers.

Miss BROWNE.

1. The break-ing waves dashed high On a stern and rock-bound coast, And the
woods a - gainst a . . . storm - y sky Their gi - ant branch - es
tossed, And the heav - y night hung dark The hills and wa - ters o'er, When a
band of ex - iles moored their bark (On the wild New Eng - land shore.

- 2 Not as the conqueror comes,
They, the true-hearted, came;
Not with the roll of the stirring drums,
And the trumpet that sings of fame;
Not as the flying come,
In silence and in fear:
They shook the depths of the desert
gloom
With their hymns of lofty cheer.
- 3 Amidst the storm they sang,
And the stars heard, and the sea;
And the sounding aisles of the dim woods
rang
To the anthem of the free:
- The ocean eagle soared
From his nest by the white wave's
foam, [roared,—
And the rocking pines of the forest
This was their welcome home!
- 4 What sought they thus afar?
Bright jewels of the mine?
The wealth of seas, the spoils of war?
They sought a faith's pure shrine!
Ay, call it holy ground,
The soil where first they trod!
They have left unstained what there
they found,
Freedom to worship God.

Felicia D. Hemans.

Our Country's Call.

FRANZ ABT. Arr. by Rev. W. L. R.

Allegro.

1. Hear your coun-try's call, Free - men, one and all ! Hear your coun-try's earn - est cry ;

See your na - tive land Asks your succoring hand, Sons of Free - dom, draw ye nigh ;

CHORUS.

Lift our coun-try's flag on high, 'Tis the em - blem of the

free; Lift our country's flag on high, 'Tis the pledge of vic - to - ry.

2 From the shop and farm,
 From the hearth-stone warm,
 Lo, we gather brave and strong !
 Faithful here we stand
 To redeem our land
 From intemperance, sin and wrong ;
 CHO. Lift our country's flag, etc.

3 Hail, our Fatherland !
 Here thy children stand,
 All resolved, united, true,
 In thy holy cause,
 Ne'er to faint or pause,
 Is the vow we here renew ;
 CHO. Lift our country's flag, etc.

Thy Kingdom Come.

HUMMEL.

CHARLES ZEUNER.



1. O God, the dark - ness roll a - way, Which clouds the hu - man soul ;



And let the bright, the per - fect day Speed on - ward to its goal.



2 Let every hateful passion die,
Which makes of brethren foes ;
And war no longer raise its cry,
To mar the world's repose.

3 Let faith and hope and charity
Go forth through all the earth ;
And man, in heavenly bearing, be
True to his heavenly birth.

4 Yea, let thy glorious kingdom come,
Of holiness and love ;
And make this world a portal meet
For thy bright courts above.

William Gaskell.

An impulse from the Highest stirred,
He gave the lips alone.

2 We rest in peace, where his sad eyes
Saw peril, strife and pain ;
His was the nation's sacrifice,
And ours the priceless gain.

3 O martyr of God's will on earth,
As it is done above !
Thy cost is witness to the worth
Of Justice and of Love.

4 Thy name shall stand and testify
To coming ages long,
That Truth is stronger than a lie,
And Righteousness than wrong.

John G. Whittier.

Emancipation.

Abraham Lincoln.

Let man be free ! the mighty word
He spoke was not his own ;

Angel of Peace.

AMERICAN HYMN.

MATTHIAS KELI

f *Maestoso.*

1. An - gel of peace, thou hast wan - der'd too long! Spread thy white wings to
 2. Broth - ers we meet, on this al - tar of thine Ming - ling the gifts w

Sing 1st verse f, 2d verse pp, 3d verse ff.

mf *cres.* *f*

sun-shine of love! Come while our vbi - ces are blend - ed in song, Fly to
 gath - ered for thee, Sweet with the o - dors of myr - tle and pine, Breeze o

ff

ark, like the storm-beat-en dove! Fly to our ark on the wings of the
 prai - rie and breath of the sea,—Mead-ow and moun-tain and for - est and

mf *cres.* *f*

Speed o'er the far - sound - ing bil - lows of song, Crowned wi
 Sweet is the fra - grance of myr - tle and pine, Sweet - er

ff

thine olive-leaf gar - land of love, An - gel of Peace, thou hast wait - ed too
 in - cense we of - fer to thee, Broth - ers once more round this al - tar of

Angel of Peace.

- 3 Angels of Bethlehem, answer the strain !
Hark ! a new birthsong is filling the sky !
Loud as the storm-wind that tumbles the main,
Bid the full breath of the organ reply ;
Let the loud tempest of voices reply,—
Roll its long surge like the earth-shaking main !
Swell the vast song till it mounts to the sky !
Angels of Bethlehem, echo the strain !

Oliver Wendell Holmes.

14

American Hymn.

- 1 Land of the heroes, our heritage fair,
Broad as the continent, free as the air ;
Which of all lands that the sun doth behold
Can with thy beauty and glory compare,
Can with thy beauty and glory compare ?
How can we sing thee, and what can we bring ?
Half the great love which we bear thee to show—
Love that shall ever more jubilant grow.
- 2 Hail to the fathers who found thee a wild,
Planted thee thick with the church and the school ;
Pledged thee to duty, religion and law,
Freedom thy safe-guard and justice thy rule,
Freedom thy safe-guard and justice thy rule.
Praise their endeavor and honor their name,
Sacred for aye for the sorrows they bore,
Building a state on the wilderness shore.
- 3 Dark was the shadow, that spread o'er the land,
Darker and ever more dreadful it grew ;
That which the fathers had promised in faith,
Sons of their children were ready to do,
Sons of their children were ready to do,—
Life and its treasure they gave unto thee,
Rose, as one man, a great people in might ;
Millions, enslaved, came to freedom's fair light !
- 4 Hail to thee, land that men strove for so long,
Glad are our hearts that we live in thy day ;
Long may our service of heart and of hand
All thy great help to us seek to repay,
All thy great help to us seek to repay ;
Thus will we sing thee, and this will we bring
All the great love that we bear thee to show
Love that shall ever more jubilant grow.

John W. Chadwick. (Adapted.)

The Light of Truth is Breaking.

Battle Hymn of the Republic.

1. The light of truth is break - ing ; On the moun - tain tops it gleams ; Let

flash a - long our val - leys, Let it glit - ter on our streams, Till all our land a

wak - ens, In its flush of gold - en beams, Our God is march - ing on !

marching

CHORUS.

Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah ! Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah !

Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah ! Our God is march - ing on !

The Light of Truth is Breaking.

- | | |
|---|--|
| 2 With purpose strong and steady,
In the great Eternal's name,
We rise to save our kindred
From the depths of woe and shame;
And the jubilee of freedom
To the slaves of sin proclaim.
Our God is marching on!
CHO. Glory, glory, etc. | 3 From morning's early watches
Till the setting of the sun,
We will never flag nor falter
In the work we have begun,
Till the foes have all surrendered
And the victory is won.
Our God is marching on!
CHO. Glory, glory, etc. |
|---|--|

316

Battle Hymn of the Republic.

- 1 Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord;
 He is trampling out the vintage where the grapes of wrath are stored;
 He hath loosed the fateful lightnings of his terrible swift sword;
 His truth is marching on.

- 2 I have seen him in the watch-fires of a hundred circling camps:
 They have builded him an altar in the evening dews and damps;
 I can read his righteous sentence by the dim and flaring lamps;
 His day is marching on.

- 3 I have read a fiery gospel, writ in burnished rows of steel:
 " As ye deal with my contemners, so with you my grace shall deal:
 Let the Hero, born of woman, crush the serpent with his heel,
 Since God is marching on."

- 4 He has sounded forth the trumpet that shall never call retreat:
 He is sifting out the hearts of men before his judgment seat;
 O, be swift, my soul, to answer him! be jubilant, my feet!
 Our God is marching on

- 5 In the beauty of the lilies Christ was born across the sea,
 With a glory in his bosom that transfigures you and me;
 As he died to make men holy, let us die to make men free,
 While God is marching on.

Julia Ward Howe.

317

The Right Goes Marching On.

For Decoration Day.

- 1 One moment on the scaffold, and he left it Holy Ground!
 Three hundred thousand heroes now lie guarding it around,
 But reverent hearts are pilgrim still to many a sacred mound,—
 And the Right goes marching on!

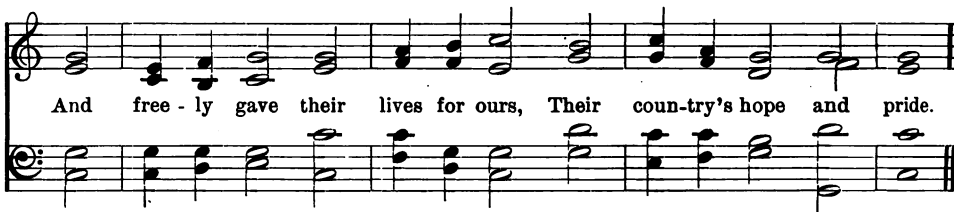
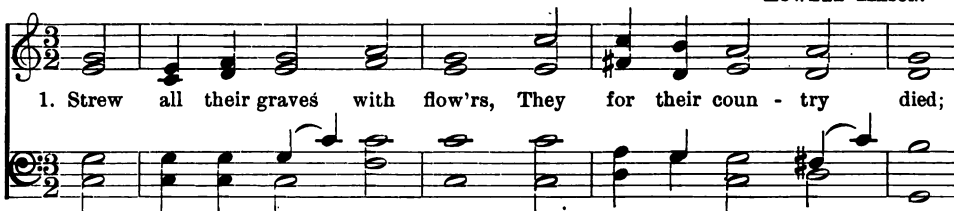
- 2 Lo, the flowers are breaking forth, and the grasses are a-wave,
 Where the bodies of our hero dead are sleeping in the grave:
 So shall blessing crown the woe, for His hands are strong to save,—
 And the Right goes marching on!

W. C. Gannett.

Decoration Day.

BOYLSTON.

LOWELL MASON.



- 2 Bring flowers to deck each sod
Where rests their sacred dust;
Though gone from earth, they live to
God,
Their everlasting trust!

- 3 Fearless, in freedom's cause
They suffered, toiled and bled;
And died obedient to her laws,
By truth and conscience led.

- 4 Oft as the year returns,
She o'er their graves shall weep,
And wreath with flowers their funeral
urns,
Their memory dear to keep.

- 5 Bring flowers of early spring
To deck each soldier's grave;
And Summer's fragrant roses bring—
They died our land to save.

Jones Very.

319

Baptism of a Child.

- 1 To Thee, O God in heaven,
These little ones we bring:
Giving to Thee what Thou hast given,—
Our dearest offering.
- 2 To Thee, O God, whose face
Their spirits still behold,

We bring them, praying that thy grace
May keep, thine arms enfold.

- 3 And as this water falls
On each unconscious brow,
Thy Holy Spirit grant, O Lord,
To keep them pure as now!

James Freeman Clarke.

320

Christmas Eve.

To Hymn No. 311.

- 1 Again the angel song we hear,
The guiding star we see;
The mighty of the earth draw near
To helpless infancy.
- 2 And ever as the year grows old,
Within the simple lines
Of the familiar story told
A deeper meaning shines.
- 3 In every happy mother's face
To-day, the wide world o'er,
There speaks to us a tenderer grace
For Mary's joy of yore:
- 4 And every new-born child of earth
A glory doth receive,
Reflected from the Christ-child's birth
On that first Christmas eve.

F. L. Hoemer.

Vigorously, not too fast.

1. Now pray we for our coun - try, That she may ev - er be The
ho - ly and the hap - py, And glo - ri - ous - ly free.

Copyright C. W. W.

2 Who blesseth her is blessed !
Peace be within her walls,
And joy in all the people's hearts
Within her homes and halls.

3 And she shall be the giver
Of peace and liberty,
Till all the world shall bless her,
And share her victory !

322**Our Fathers**

To "Duke St.," No. 65.

1 O God, beneath thy guiding hand
Our exiled fathers crossed the sea ;
And when they trod the wintry strand,
With prayer and psalm they wor-
shipped Thee.

2 Thou heard'st, well pleased, the song,
the prayer ;
Thy blessing came, and still its power
Shall onward through all ages bear
The memory of that holy hour.

3. Laws, freedom, truth, and faith in God
Came with those exiles o'er the waves ;
And where their pilgrim feet have trod,
The God they trusted guards their
graves.

4 And here thy name, O God of love,
Their children's children shall adore,

Till these eternal hills remove,
And spring adorns the earth no more.

*Leonard Bacon.***323****Temperance.**

1 Take courage, temperance workers,
Ye shall not suffer wreck,
While up to God the people's prayers
Are rising from your deck.
Wait cheerily, brave toilers,
For daylight and for land ;
The breath of God is on your sail,
Your rudder in his hand.

2 Sail on, sail on, deep freighted
With blessings and with hopes ;
The good of old, with shadowy hands,
Are pulling at your ropes.
Behind you, holy martyrs,
Uplift the palm and crown ;
Before you, unborn ages send
Their benedictions down.

3 Take cheer, your work is holy ;
God's errands never fail. [storm,
Sweep on through darkness and through
The thunder and the hail.
Sail on, for morning cometh ;
The port you yet shall win ;
And all the bells of God shall ring
The ship of temperance in.

J. G. Whittier.

The Right is Marching On.

THE FLAG AND THE CROSS.

May also be sung to "Battle Hymn," No. 314.

FREDERIC F. BULLARD.

1. From age to age they gath - er, All the brave of heart and strong, In the

strife of truth with er - ror, Of the right a-against the wrong; I can see their gleaming

ban - ner, I can hear their tri-umph-song: The Truth is march - ing on! . . .

2 "In this sign we conquer;"
 'Tis the symbol of our faith,
 Made holy by the might of love
 Triumphant over death;
 He finds his life who loseth it,
 Forevermore it saith:
 The Right is marching on!

3 The earth is circling onward
 Out of shadow into light;
 The stars keep watch above our way,
 However dark the night;

For every martyr's stripe there glows
 A bar of morning bright,
 And Love is marching on!

4 Lead on, O cross of martyr faith,
 With thee is victory;
 Shine forth, O stars and red'ning
 dawn,
 The full day yet shall be;
 On earth His kingdom cometh,
 And with joy our eyes shall see;
 Our God is marching on!

Frederick L. Hoemer.

COMPLETE INDEX OF HYMNS

FIRST LINE	No.	AUTHOR	COMPOSER	TUNE
ly air is breathing . . .	106	A. A. Livermore	Wm. Jones	St. Stephen's
le kingdom I possess . .	193	Louisa Alcott	R. S. Newman	June Days
ghty fortress is our God .	87	Martin Luther (trans.)	Martin Luther	Reformation Choral
ice in the air	246	H. Butterworth	G. F. Root	Chime On!
e with me	97	H. F. Lyte	W. H. Monk	Eventide
ss the sky and in the vales	266	E. A. Horton	A. Scott Fraser	Easter Morning
ss the snow-clad waste . .	30	A. N. Blatchford	Lowell Mason	Laban
the angel song we hear .	320	F. L. Hosmer	C. Zeuner	Hummel
the Lord of life and light	243	A. L. Barbauld	J. E. Gould	Gould
ound us, fair with flowers	135	Anon.	German	Prayer of Life
ood night	293	German (trans.)	German	All Good Night
ail to the light	23	German	Unity Songs	Light and Truth
dden lie the future ways	252	F. L. Hosmer	A. R. Reinagle	St. Peter's
ings bless Thee	222	Anon.	C. W. Wendte	Holy Night
are you in the stars . . .	288	L. J. Hall	C. van Rennes	Morning Hymn
l of peace	313	O. W. Holmes	M. Keller	American Hymn
ls holy, high and lowly .	167	J. S. Blackie	H. Farmer	Angels Holy
y words	151	Anon.	H. R. Palmer	Angry Words
her year of setting suns .	166	J. W. Chadwick	T. A. Arne	Arlington
kept watch beside my				
ep	229	J. V. Blake	German	Carol
e storm retreating	74	Theo C. Williams	A. Randegger	Peace
would others should . .	160	S. C. Beach	Ons Lied	
e, my soul	93	Thomas Ken	W. Knapp	All Saints
nd to dumb creatures . .	14	<i>Dumb Animals</i>	Anon.	Happy Greeting
e matter what it may . .	133	Happy Voices	Anon.	Speed the Right
ou, O God, exalted high	37	Anon.	G. Franck	Old Hundred
he din of battle cease . .	32	Julia Ward Howe	French Air	Innocents
ed is he who cometh . . .	240	The Bible	Ch. Gounod	Messias
ings on Thee, gracious				
rd	215	W. H. Furness	German	Blessings
is the joyful Easter . . .	130	Lucy Larcom	Mozart	Looking Upward
up an altar to the Lord	200	J. G. Whittier	C. Zeuner	Hummel
ol Siloam's shady rill . .	179	Reg. Heber	Mendelssohn	Messengers
on the listening ear . . .	242	E. H. Sears	J. E. Gould	Gould
thou count the stars . .	230	C. T. Brooks	German	
hy burden on the Lord	53	Psalms	Mendelssohn	St. Paul
fully, cheerfully	121	E. H. Leland	A. D. Merrill	
Jesus comes	238	Contributed	Richard Hol	Carol
Jesus came from Heaven	258	German	N. Gade	Carol
, brother-man, fold . . .	153	J. G. Whittier	Carl Ebeling	
, brothers, let us go . . .	28	Tersteegen	Lowell Mason	Laban
, children, and join . . .	12	Anon.	Anon.	Happy Greeting
forth and bring your				
lands	277	Anon.	H. Kotzschmar	Flower Sunday
forth, O Christian chil-				
d	264	C. T. Brooks	C. W. Wendte	Processional
, friends, the world wants				
ading	150	Anon.	C. W. Wendte	Action
, May, thou lovely lin-				
er	189	German trans.	Mozart	

FIRST LINE	No.	AUTHOR	COMPOSER	TUNE
Come, sing with holy gladness	259	John of Damas- cus	A. Billeter	Easter Carol
Come, Thou Almighty King . . .	44	Chas. Wesley	F. Giardini	Italian Hymn
Come, ye thankful people . . .	197	Henry Alford	G. J. Elvey	Harvest Song
Comes the pleasant autumn . .	203	J. W. Chadwick	Gottschalk	Last Hope
Consider the lilies	173	A. W. Brotherton	English Air	Fair Avon
Courage, brother, do not stumble	118	Norman Macleod	A. S. Sullivan	Creator Spirit
Creator Spirit, by whose aid . .	85	Gregory the Great	J. Stainer	
Dare to do right	119	Anon.	J. C. O. Reding- ton	All from God Harvest Home
Each little flower that opens . .	175	C. F. Alexander	German	
Earth below is teeming . . .	199	Anon.	Hamilton-Gell	Easter Morn Evening Prayer
Easter morn with gladness shine	261	Anon.	Rubinstein	
Ere on my bed my limbs I lay	294	S. T. Coleridge	J. R. Ogden	Carol All Saints Ellers Children's Litany
Fair Christmas Day has come	241	C. W. Wendte	C. K. v. D. C.	
Faith of our fathers	86	F. W. Faber	J. Stainer	Almost Persuad'd
Father, again to thy dear name	33	John Ellerton	E. J. Hopkins	
Father, from thy throne . . .	46	Words adapted	Carl Reinecke	Innocents Ferrier Berlin Last Hope
Father, hear the prayer . . .	134	L. M. Willis	German	
Father in Heaven, hear us . .	51	Chas. G. Ames	P. P. Bliss	Chimes Nuremberg Hymn of Praise St. Teresa Forward St. Gertrude
Father, like a shepherd lead us	55	Adapted	C. Ebeling	
Father, now our prayer is said {	31	W. B. Rands	French Air	Missionary Chant
	304	W. B. Rands	J. B. Dykes	
Father, to us, thy children . .	98	J. F. Clarke	Mendelssohn	Fair Avon Love Divine Christian En- deavor Home-Love Carol Easter Carol
Father, we look up to Thee . .	204	C. Wesley	Gottschalk	
Floating on the morning breezes	245	Anon.	W. F. Sherwin	Azabu Stockwell Webb
For a season called to part . .	103	John Newton	J. R. Ahle	
For the beauty of the earth . .	61	F. S. Pierpoint	C. Kocher	God bless the home
Forward be our watchword . .	165	Henry Alford	A. S. Sullivan	
Forward, children, forward . .	152	A. N. Blatchford	C. W. Wendte	God give ye merry Christmas .
Forward through the ages . .	158	F. L. Hosmer	A. S. Sullivan	
From age to age they gather . .	324	F. L. Hosmer	F. T. Bullard	God hath sent his angels . . .
From all that dwell	36	G. Franck	Old Hundred	
From heaven above to earth . .	225	M. Luther	M. Luther	God helps those that help . . .
From meadows bright with blossoms	64	A. G. W. Blunt	C. van Rennes	
Gentle Jesus, pure and holy . .	228	C. W. Wendte	German	God is in his holy temple . . .
Go forth to life	139	S. Longfellow	Chas. Zeuner	
Go when the morning shineth .	63	Jane C. Simpson	C. van Rennes	God is love
Go work in my vineyard . . .	174	W. G. Tarrant	English air	
God and Father, great and holy	52	F. W. Farrar	John Stainer	God is my strong salvation . .
God be with you till we meet .	278	J. E. Rankin	W. G. Tomer	
God bless the home	279	T. Corben	German	God make my life a little light
God give ye merry Christmas .	227	Traditional	Dutch Air	
God hath sent his angels . . .	262	Phillips Brooks	J. C. D. Parker	
God helps those that help . . .	124	Contributed	C. van Rennes	
God is in his holy temple . . .	39	Anon.	H. F. Hawkes	
God is love	67	Sir J. Bowring	D. E. Jones	
God is my strong salvation . .	3	J. Montgomery	G. J. Webb	
God make my life a little light	177	M. B. Edwards	C. W. Wendte	

FIRST LINE	No.	AUTHOR	COMPOSER	TUNE
umpet wakes	156	Sam'l Longfellow	Anon.	Anniversary
at madest earth	290	R. Heber	Welsh Air	
l hearts and songs . .	274	W. G. Tarrant	Carl Ebeling	
od! and wilt Thou con-	289	Ann Taylor	C. van Rennes	Morning Hymn
nd				
e cross of Jesus	164	Anon.	A. S. Sullivan	St. Teresa
a hand with angels . .	169	Lucy Larcom	F. Silcher	The Lilies
Christmas	223	C. W. Wendte	C. W. Wendte	Happy Christmas
day, O happy day . . .	239	Words adapted	A. T. Cobb	Happy Day
days are gliding . . .	111	Words adapted	C. W. Wendte	Happy Days
Sunday bells	4	Anon.	Mendelssohn	Sunday Bells
a burst of heavenly	231	N. M. Meigs	F. Schilling	Carol
er				
ark, my soul	78	J. P. Hopps	Henry Smart	Pilgrims
he lilies whisper . . .	168	Morning Stars	F. Silcher	The Lilies
o the sound of voices .	161	Words adapted	H. E. Nichol	Processional
hou heard it, O my	159	Theo. C. Williams	C. W. Wendte	Armor of Light
er				
es within the lily . . .	107	Wm. C. Gannett	Jos. Barnby	St. Anselm
ir happy voices ringing	273	Anon.	A. Berridge	Happy Voices
our country's call . . .	310	Anon.	F. Abt	Aspiration
higher will we climb .	137	J. Montgomery	German	
ather, hear us	54	Contributed	Carl Ebeling	Holy Spirit
oly, holy	99	Reg. Heber	J. B. Dykes	Nicæa
pirit, truth divine . . .	303	A. Reed	J. B. Dykes	Ferrier
or the day is dawning .	112	J. P. Hopps	H. van Tussen-	A Song of Hope
ntle God's commands	70	P. Doddridge	brook	Dennis
appy is he born	95	Sir Henry Wotton	H. G. Naegeli	
			W. Knapp	All Saints
the little joyous bird .	170	Anon.	Ons Lied	All from God
re in God, the Father . .	69	Anon.	D. E. Jones	Stockwell
re in human kindness .	144	"Good Words"	Anon.	All's Well
a sweet voice	82	Anon.	M. S. Ragland	
the bells on Christmas	219	H. W. Longfellow	E. T.	Christmas Bells
the robin singing . . .	185	Wm. Newell	German	He Careth for Us
two eyes that fondly .	292	Words contrib-	C. Thouret	Mother Love
		uted		
or those who love me . .	301	<i>Dublin Univer-</i>	C. Reinecke	Evening Prayer
		<i>sity Magazine</i>		
o hear the story	80	Words adapted	A. H. Mann	Angel Voices
of many mansions . . .	190	W. C. Gannett	Mozart	Each for All
t in the meadow-path .	154	Lucy Larcom	Reissiger	
when I read	211	Words adapted	J. G. Hume	Luke
re a sunbeam	180	Lucy Larcom	Carl Groos	Sunbeam
cannot on the ocean . .	131	Mrs. Gates	Anon.	Little Duties
tal love, forever full . .	105	J. G. Whittier	W. Jones	St. Stephen's
s name," my brother . .	145	Anon.	C. van Rennes	In His Name
cross of Christ I glory .	212	J. Bowring	I. Conkey	Rathbun
e upon the midnight	217	E. H. Sears	Mendelssohn	Hopkins
e upon the midnight				
nd a friend	217	E. H. Sears	A. Braun	Alternative Tune
	79	J. G. Small	A. S. Sullivan	The Friend
oy thy simple beauty . .	221	Fanny Fagan	J. B. Dykes	St. Sylvester

FIRST LINE	No.	AUTHOR	COMPOSER	TUNE
Kind words can never die . .	147	J. M. Sampson	A. Hutchinson	Kind Words
Land of the heroes	314	J. W. Chadwick	M. Keller	American Hymn
Lead, kindly Light	100	J. H. Newman	J. B. Dykes	Lux Benigna
Lead us, heavenly Father . .	41	Brooke Herford	C. W. Wendte	
Lend a hand	275	W. G. Tarrant	W. J. Noel	
Let man be free	312	J. G. Whittier	C. Zeuner	Hummel
Let precious truth and honesty	114	German trans.	Mozart	
Let the children come . . .	210	Contributed	Ons Lied	Invitation
Let us be tender	122	H. S. Griswold	A. D. Merrill	Doing our Best
Life of ages richly poured . .	101	Samuel Johnson	J. R. Ahle	Nuremberg
Little drops of water	184	Julia A. Carney	German	God is Good
Live for something	68	Anon.	D. E. Jones	Stockwell
Lo, the day of days is here . .	253	Brooke Herford	J. Blumenthal	Easter Hymn
Lo, the day of God is breaking	142	Chas. G. Ames	P. P. Bliss	Hold the Fort
Lo, the earth is risen again . .	207	S. Longfellow	J. B. Wilkes	Monkland
Lo, the great sun	10	J. Vila Blake	Franz Abt	Morning Sun
Lo, we stand before thee . . .	208	J. W. Chadwick	J. B. Wilkes	Monkland
Looking upward day by day . .	128	Mary Butler	Mozart	Looking Upward
Lord, before thy presence come	205	J. Taylor	Gottschalk	Last Hope
Lord, dismiss us	38	W. Shirley	Italian Air	Sicily
Lord of our life	42	A. N. Blatchford	J. W. Tosh	
Lord, what offering shall we bring	21	John Taylor	Spanish Air	Spanish Hymn
Love divine, all love excelling	50	Chas. Wesley	John Stainer	Love Divine
'Mid pleasures and palaces . .	280	J. H. Payne	Traditional	Sweet Home
Mine be the tongue	116	Fanny Fagan	Mozart	Precious Truth
Mine eyes have seen the glory	316	Julia Ward Howe	Battle Hymn	Battle Hymn
Morn hath waked the world . .	18	German trans.	Franz Abt	The Sunday
Mourn for the thousands slain	72	Anon.	H. G. Naegeli	Dennis
My country, 'tis of thee	307	S. F. Smith	H. Carey	America
Mysterious Presence, Source of all	26	S. C. Beach	Haydn	Hursley
Nature wakes and woodlands	198	Anon.	J. G. Elvey	Harvest Song
Nearer, my God, to Thee . . .	96	S. Flower Adams	Lowell Mason	Bethany
Nearer, my God, to Thee . . .	96	S. Flower Adams	Arthur Sullivan	St. Edmund
Never forget the dear ones . .		Anon.	G. F. Root	
Never give up the right way . .	117	Anon.	G. F. Root	
Night and day the grasses grow	129	W. G. Tarrant	Mozart	Looking Upward
No power on earth shall sever	136	M. J. Savage	J. Kinkel	The Truth
Not with the flashing steel . .	47	Anon.	F. Giardini	Italian Hymn
Now, host with host assembling	5	E. H. Chapin	G. J. Webb	Webb
Now pray we for our country . .	321	Anon.	J. L. Broeke	Our Country
Now the day is over	305	S. Baring-Gould	Jos. Barnby	Merrial
Now to Heaven our prayer as- cending	132	W. E. Hickson	Anon.	Speed the Right
Now to our loving Father . . .	172	Anon.	Ons Lied	All from God
Now while we sing	25	S. Longfellow	Haydn	Hursley
O beautiful, my country	308	F. L. Hosmer	J. B. Calkin	Savoy Chapel
O day of light and gladness . .	254	F. L. Hosmer	Ellacombe	Easter Morning
O Father, Thou who givest all	66	J. Haynes Holmes	J. L. Hatton	Duke Street
O God, beneath thy guiding hand	322	Leonard Bacon	John L. Hatton	Duke Street
O God, I thank Thee that the night	287	John Pierpont	C. van Rennes	A Morning Hymn

FIRST LINE	No.	AUTHOR	COMPOSER	TUNE
l, the darkness roll away	311	Wm. Gaskell	C. Zeuner	Hummel
d, we praise Thee	83	St. Ambrose	N. Hermann	Te Deum
d, who givest all things	283	H. G. Spaulding	Rossini	Manoah
d, whose love	60	J. Haynes Holmes	Arthur Sullivan	Our Fathers
lowed memories	248	S. F. Adams	J. Barnby	Deliverance
ppy children	73	L. Tuttiet	Edward Grieg	
ppy, holy Easter morn	247	Celia Thaxter	J. L. Hatton	Duke Street
y Father, bless us	91	E. F. Fleming	Loammi Ware	Integer Vitæ
ne of love	268		German	
fair	57	P. M. Higginson	German	
le birds that all day long	17	Anon.	German	
le town of Bethlehem	236	Phillips Brooks	L. H. Redner	Bethlehem
rd of life where'er they be	256	F. L. Hosmer	G. W. Warren	Alleluia
ver despair	76	J. Vila Blake	German	All's Right
fter kind words	149	Anon.	German	Kind Words
! how fair	16	From "Morning Stars"	German	
ffering Friend of human				
id	224	S. G. Bulfinch	H. K. Oliver	Federal Street
re's a call for service	81	Words adapted	A. H. Mann	
summer, it has flown	196	T. T. Lynch	W. Nedelmann	Summer's Flight
ou great Friend	34	Theodore Parker	E. J. Hopkins	Ellers
ou in all thy might	108	F. L. Hosmer	Rossini	Manoah
ou to whom in ancient				
re	94	John Pierpont	W. Knapp	All Saints
odman, spare that tree	272	Geo. P. Morris	A. Hiller	
rship the King	90	Sir Robert Grant	F. J. Haydn	Lyons
the Father's hands are				
ping	120	E. R. Leland	Anon.	Rest for the Weary
would you be a sunbeam	181	Morning Stars	German	Little Sunbeam
weary hearts descending	300	A. N. Blatchford	C. Reinecke	Evening Prayer
only church of God appears	104	S. Longfellow	Wm. Jones	St. Stephen's
Lord there is	155	W. B. Rands	Reissiger	Each for All
moment on the scaffold	317	W. C. Gannett	Anon.	Battle Hymn
ard, onward, children	163	Anon.	A. Sullivan	St. Gertrude's
Father, who art in heaven	186			Lord's Prayer
(ant)				
Father, who art in heaven	48	The Bible	Lowell Mason	Lord's Prayer
fathers' faith, we sing of				
se	56	J. W. Chadwick	German	
athers were high-minded				
n	59	H. M. Gunn	Arthur Sullivan	Our Fathers
of every clime and people	233	S. Longfellow	F. Schilling	Carol
the land in glory	267	F. L. Hosmer	Arthur Foot	Easter Carol
in peace	35	S. F. Adams	Gounod	Parting
are the cross, the scourge	255	A. C. Jewett	G. W. Warren	Alleluia
eful the morning	20	Anon.	George F. Root	The Sabbath Day
e to God and thanksgiv-				
e the Lord	206	W. C. Gannett	J. B. Wilkes	Monkland
e ye the Lord	40	R. Walmsley	Leonard Parker	
on, press on	88	German (trans.)	German Chorale	
and yet purer	141	Wm. Gaskell	Chas. Zeuner	Missionary Chant
	110	Von Goethe	Anon.	Lyndhurst
		(trans.)		
ce, the Lord is king	43	Adapted	G. F. Handel	
e up to work	148	E. E. Rexford	C. W. Wendte	Action

FIRST LINE	No.	AUTHOR	COMPOSER	TUNE
See the morning sunbeams . . .	183	Anon.	German	God is Good
Should auld acquaintance . . .	285	Anon.	Scottish Air	Auld Lang Syne
Should autumn's golden days depart . . .	286	T. W. Parsons	Scottish Air	Lang Syne
Silent night, peaceful night . . .	216	German (trans.)	German	
Sleep, dearest baby . . .	284	German (trans.)	Von Weber	Heavenly Home
Sleep, my child . . .	291	Celia Standish	Welsh Air	
Sleep, my little Jesus . . .	234	W. C. Gannett	A. Geibel	Cradle Song
Slowly by God's hand unfurled . . .	302	W. H. Furness	J. B. Dykes	Ferrier
Softly now on angel pinions . . .	220	R. Prutz (trans.)	C. W. Wendte	Holy Night
Softly now the light of day . . .	298	Anon.	C. Reinecke	Evensong
Softly the silent night . . .	306	A. N. Blatchford	Wesleyan	Farrington
Sound over all waters . . .	218	J. G. Whittier	J. Reading	Adeste Fidelis
Sow in the morn thy seed . . .	29	J. Montgomery	Lowell Mason	Laban
Speak gently . . .	115	G. W. Hangford	Mozart	Precious Truth
Standing on the shore . . .	263	J. V. Blake	German	Shining Sea
Strew all their graves . . .	318	Jones Very	Lowell Mason	Boylston
Strong in the living God . . .	45	W. P. Tilden	F. Giardini	Italian Hymn
Summer days once more . . .	194	Chas. T. Brooks	Mozart	
Summer suns are glowing . . .	202	Anon.	Hamilton-Gell	Harvest Home
Sweet evening hour . . .	299	Anon.	Anon.	Sweet Hour of Prayer
Take courage, temperance workers . . .	323	J. G. Whittier	J. L. Broeke	
Take my life and let it be . . .	126	F. R. Havergal	G. C. Strattnr	Posen
Take the fruit I give you . . .	75	Lucy Larcom	A. Randegger	Peace
Teach me, O God and King . . .	71	Geo. Herbert	Naegeli	Dennis
Tell me not in mournful num- bers . . .	213	H. Longfellow	I. Conkey	Rathbun
The bird let loose . . .	178	Thomas Moore	Mendelssohn	Messengers
The breaking waves dashed high . . .	309	F. D. Hemans	Miss Browne	Pilgrims
The bud will soon become a flower . . .	244	J. Very	J. E. Gould	Gould
The days are gliding swiftly by . . .	209	E. H. Leland	J. W. Tosh	
The ever-changing seasons . . .	192	Anon.	Mendelssohn	Seasons
The first nowell . . .	237	Traditional	Traditional	Carol
The glory of the spring . . .	250	T. H. Gill	A. R. Reinagle	St. Peter
The Golden Rule . . .	146	Anon.	Zimmerman	
The hours of school are over . . .	9	John Ellerton	M. Iszlai	Parting Hymn
The King of Love my shepherd . . .	77	H. W. Baker	J. B. Dykes	
The light of truth is breaking . . .	315	Anon.	Battle Hymn	Battle Hymn
The light pours down . . .	58	Anon.	Anon.	
The Lord be with us . . .	251	J. Ellerton	A. K. Reinagle	St. Peter's
The Lord is my shepherd . . .	49	J. Montgomery	T. Koschat	
The Lord is my shepherd . . .	92	J. Montgomery	John Reading	Portuguese Hymn
The lovely spring has come . . .	257	C. W. Wendte	Niels Gade	Easter Day
The morning hangs its signal . . .	162	W. C. Gannett	Benj. Whelpley	Crowning Day
The morning light . . .	11	T. P. Wilson	Franz Abt	
The mourners came . . .	249	S. F. Adams	J. B. Dykes	Melita
The rose is queen . . .	176	F. L. Hosmer	C. W. Wendte	
The spacious firmament . . .	89	Joseph Addison	J. Haydn	Creation
The still, small voice . . .	123	Fanny Fagan	C. W. W.	Voice Within
The Sunday bells are calling . . .	24	Anon.	S. S. Wesley	Aurelia
The sweet June days are come . . .	191	S. Longfellow	R. S. Newman	June days
The voice of old . . .	201	F. L. Hosmer	C. Zeuner	Hummel
There are loyal hearts . . .	157	M. S. Bridges	C. Thouret	Give your Best

FIRST LINE	No.	AUTHOR	COMPOSER	TUNE
There is a happy home	282	Anon.	Von Weber	
There's a strife we all must wage	125	S. G. Bulfinch	Geo. C. Strattner	Posen
They who seek the throne of grace	22	O. Holden	Spanish Melody	Spanish Hymn
This day the sound upon the street	270	A. K. W.	A. Geibel	Children's Day
Thou'rt with me, O my Father	27	J. E. Saxby	S. S. Wesley	Aurelia
Thy kingdom come	84	F. L. Hosmer	N. Hermann	Te Deum
To-day a solemn stillness	13	German	Friedrich Gluck	Sunday Worship
To Thee, O God in heaven	319	J. F. Clarke	Lowell Mason	Boylston
'Twas a bluebird	260	K. L. Brown	A. W. Thayer	Easter Day
Warm o'er the skies the sun-shine	269	E. A. Horton	A. T. Cobb	Freedom
We are building every day	127	Anon.	G. C. Strattner	Posen
We are marching onward	138	Anon.	P. P. Bliss	The Triumph
We come, O God, with gladness	7	Anonymous	M. Iszlai	Opening Hymn
We come with songs of praise	15	Anon.	German	
We plow the fields	188	M. Claudius	J. A. P. Schultze	
We three kings of Orient are	232	J. H. Hopkins	J. H. Hopkins	Carol
Weary am I; go to rest	297	H. Hall	C. Reinecke	Evensong
Welcome, happy morning	140	Anon.	P. P. Bliss	The Triumph
Welcome is the greeting	2	J. Vila Blake	Richard Knight	Greeting
Welcome is the greeting	2	J. Vila Blake	German	Alternative
What does he plant who plants	271	H. C. Bunner	D. P. Hughes	Arbor Day
What means this glory	226	J. Russell Lowell	M. Luther	
What is the law of thy beauty	171	Anon.	J. Berthold	
What Thou wilt, O Father, give	102	J. G. Whittier	J. G. Ahle	Nuremberg
When evening shadows gather	296	Words adapted	S. Jadassohn	Evening Prayer
When for me the silent oar	265	Lucy Larcom	German	Song for Easter
When morning gilds the skies	8	Edward Caswall	Jos. Barnby	Praise of God
When thy heart, with joy o'er-flowing	143	Theo. C. Williams	E. W. Bullinger	Geneva
When twilight falls	295	A. N. Blatchford	C. W. Wendte	Twilight
When warmer suns	187	Anon.	German	Hymn of Spring
Where'er the household board is spread	100	J. W. Chadwick	Rossini	Manoah
Who would not love him	214	Contributed	German	
Why need I pine	113	German (trans.)	German	The Simple Life
Will men e'er dwell together	6	Adapted	G. J. Webb	Webb
Winter's reign is past	195	Contributed	Franz Abt	Summertime
With happy voices ringing	19	W. G. Tarrant	Franz Abt	Hymn of Praise
With heart and voice	1	F. L. Hosmer	H. Mueller	
With joy we greet	235	F. L. Hosmer	Geo. F. Root	Happy Christmas
Without haste and without rest	62	Goethe (trans.)	C. Koche	Hymn of Praise
Yes, every cloud has a sunny side	182	Anon.	Anon.	Sunnyside
Yes, God is good	65	Eliza Follen	J. L. Hatton	Duke Street
You're starting, my soul, on life's journey	276	Anon.	Anon.	Red, White, and Blue

303 1/2



3 2044 020 643 748





3 2044 020 643 748



3 2044 020 643 748

